

# Daddy

Red Sovine

Today  
I've been counting the many blessings  
In the family my dad raised  
All the love we shared through the years  
Has come back to me in many ways  
And today  
My mind flashbaced to my childhood days  
I recall my first day of school  
And how much it hurt my dad to see me start off in  
patched up blue jeans  
But dad, today thats the style  
My boy won't go anywhere without his patched up jeans  
Their old and faded  
And they look like they've never been cleaned  
And I remember Sunday school  
And how I'd get mad when you'd make me go  
But now  
I can see why that was so important to you  
Cause we prayed together  
And we stayed together  
Now my dad was a man that knew his own mind  
And I remember when he'd call us all together  
And he'd say, "family it's lovin time"  
His world was built around mom and the four kids they  
raised  
And I can still see the smile that always came on  
momma's face  
Each time dad would say the table grace  
The house was filled with lots of noise  
But when we got to loud dad would always say "oh those  
devilish boys"  
There was three of us the fourth was a girl  
Well you know dad had a choice  
A favorite that is  
But he'd say I love one just as much as I love the  
other  
Aww would you look at her  
She looks just like her mother  
I've heard alot of other people talk about my dad  
And talk about the things he'd done when he was young  
Cause I may be a little bit prejudiced  
But he was the best in the county when it came to a  
contest in games  
Cause he could out run, out box, out shoot any of the  
professionals that came to town  
Now my dad was a good man  
And his family came first  
And he did his best for us  
And I know sometimes  
He worked til it hurt  
The depression wasn't an easy time  
A dollar a day was the pay back then  
And I remember my dad leaving the house before day  
break  
And walking fourteen miles to get to work without being  
late  
Ahh I guess everyone remembers the good times and the

bad  
Good times were happy and bad times were sad  
And when I'd do something wrong he'd straighten me out  
With a hand or a belt out behind the house  
But now mamma didn't raise her voice or fuss when we'd  
get out of hand  
She'd just say now thats enough  
And if we didn't obey  
She'd tell dad what was wrong  
And without a question dad would lay it on  
Why we picked cotton, chopped cotton, stacked hay,  
pulled corn  
Well that's the way we made our livin back then on the  
farm  
But things are different now  
Cause it's like a new world we're livin in  
Everythings a mad rush  
And not enough time for friends  
And when I think of my dad  
It makes me proud you see  
Cause he gave so much of himself  
To make life easier for me  
Now not everyone's as lucky as I am  
To have a father who wanted the best for me out of life  
And now when I hear a church bell chime  
It's almost like my dad saying family its lovin time  
So why don't you go to your dad right now  
And tell him you love him  
And I'll bet you a dollar against a dog biscuit  
That it'll mean more to him then any gift that money  
could buy  
Cause you know you can't ever repay him  
For all the things he's done for you  
And the best way I know  
To let him know  
Is just say daddy I love you