

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 flashbacked 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 that's 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 a lot 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 momma didn't raise her voice or fuss when we'd
get out of hand
She'd just say now that's 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