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A baby's born in 1987
Into a family of love and care
His mummy treats him like a gift from heaven
His daddy shows him how to style his hair
A few years later it's a cold December
And daddy needs to buy some milk and juice
Dad, I want a Twix please, if you remember,
The final words wasted if he only knew that
Dad was running off with the cleaner
She wasn't even fit
You should have seen her
If she had big tits and no mustache at worse
Dad would never have run away cause I would have banged her first
Dad was running off with a refugee
Before his son had learned his ABCs
Before his son had even learned how to climb a tree
And in case you hadn't noticed dad that baby was me!
Daddy, I'll never see you
Daddy, You'll never see me too
Daddy, you missed my birthday
And I miss you every Father's Day
Daddy, I want to see you
Daddy, do you want to see me too?
Daddy, are you okay?
So I guess this is happy Father's Day!
I wonder if you even got my Twix,
You probably gave it to your Spanish bitch and them kids,
Sorry if you think I'm being racist,
But I don't want my Twix in their Spanish faces,
Dad, just wondering if you have ever had someone else rip your heart out and
Put it in a fire just to watch it melt?
That's how I feel,
I hope you come back,
So I don't suffer from another snack attack.
'Cause dad, when it feel like your heart stops beating
Some people turn to comfort eating
I can laugh now, now that I'm fine,
But I was cramming pork pies into my mouth five at a time
Cheese strings and chicken wings, KFC and Burger King's onion rings,
I was eating all them things.
I had to go onto Jerry Springer,
'Cause I was trying to eat my sausage fingers!
Daddy, I'll never see you
Daddy, You'll never see me too
Daddy, you missed my birthday
And I miss you every Father's Day
Daddy, I want to see you
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Daddy, are you okay?
So I guess this is happy Father's Day!
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