

Daddy Dear

The Real Thing

Child came home from school
Looking rather sad
I say hey what's wrong
Was today that bad

Oh daddy dear, is something wrong with me
Am I something not supposed to be
Oh daddy dear, they call me funny names
And they don't ask me to play their games, oh no

I sat her on my knee
And wiped the tears away
While I tried to think
Those special words to say

Oh daddy dear, is something wrong with me
Am I something not supposed to be
Oh daddy dear, they call me funny names
And they don't ask me to play their games, oh no

When I look into those eyes, and I see the pain
And it takes me right back, to when I felt the same
And when I look for the words, I still can't explain
To my innocent child, going through the same again

Oh, listen child I said
The world is made that way
So dry those weeping eyes
And let me hear you say

Oh daddy dear, there's nothing wrong with me
And I am everything I'm supposed to be
Oh daddy dear, don't care about silly names
And I don't want to play their silly games

I don't want to play their silly games
I don't want to play their silly games
I don't want to play their silly games
I don't want to play their silly games