

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The Daddy Song

The Daddy Song
(Bob Clayton)

My Daddy left us. He left my Mom and me.
What a rotten thing to do to a little kid like me!
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.
Momma says my Daddy won't be coming back.
What kind of a man would treat a little kid like that?
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.

Cho: I feel like crying 'cause he's gone,
So much like crying 'cause he's gone.
My Daddy's gone.

I hate my Daddy. I hope he goes to Hell!
I'm not supposed to say that word, so don't you go and tell.
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.
When I get all growed up, when I get real big,
I'll never, ever, ever do the same thing to my kid.
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.

Dad said he would take me to the movies and the Zoo,
But when I saw him falling down, it scared me clear all through.
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.
The fireman and policeman came, and they took him away.
Now my Momma's crying, and there's nothing I can say.
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.

I don't know what to think, like it's something that I did,
To make him want to go away and leave his little kid.
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.
Now my Momma's crying, and I don't know what to do.
I might do it all again, and make her leave me, too.
He's gone. My Daddy's gone.

Words, Bob Clayton (c) 1990. Tune, Bruce Phillips, "Cannonball Blues."

JD

July01