

I haven't been a real good son | In at least a dozen years
I forgot to call you back | And I've forgotten where I'm from
I went across that great blue ocean | Just to get away
Now I'm call out for daddy | But he's in a better place

I've done | Far too many shameful things | For you to still be proud
But when I play my songs for an audience | You're the loudest crowd
Guess that's why you're daddy | And I'm my father's son
I'll curse your name and you'll praise mine | Until the day I'm done

GGCG | GGCG | GGCG | CDG [stretched]
You still sing | my praise on high | And I still curse your | name
No matter how far | I may run | I'm still my | daddy's boy

Almost cut my thumb clear off | When we was carving sticks
We fixed her up just good as new | 'Cause that's the way it is
I Learned to work with my two hands | And to love with my one heart
Learned my wrongs from rights and rights from lefts | Just from watching you

We played ball almost every day | When you got home from town
You let me drive your brand new car | When I was barely off the ground
We moved up north for mama's job | And there was nothing for you there
'Cept a pack of three young children | just a'fearing you might swear

GGCG | GGCG | GGCG | CDG [stretched]
You still sing | my praise on high | And I still curse your | name
No matter how far | I may run | I'm still my | daddy's boy

I'm still that boy who cares too much | About the little things
I think too hard on what others say | About the way I sing
But I'd give everything I have | For a friend in need
Cause that's the way my daddy done | And that's the way I please

Used to smoke and drink my fill | 'Til I could barely stand
Used to stay out for hours | Never saying where I'd been
Used to dream of being a big shot | Driving a big shot car
Now I've learned to hold things close | 'Cause you're dancing with the stars

GGCG | GGCG | GGCG | CDG [stretched]
You still sing | my praise on high | And I still curse your | name
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