

I'm Her Daddy

Bill Withers

How do you do, Lucy?
You sure been hard to find
I heard you had a daughter six years old
And I just can keep from crying Six years and Lucy
Lord, have mercy
That's a long time
That's a long time Is she pretty? Has she grown?
Does she sleep well in a room of her own?
Can I see her? Does she know
That I'm her daddy? I'm her daddy Did you give her love, love, one of my pictures?
Does she carry, yeah, yeah, picture with her?
Does she show it to the baby sitter
And say, see that man, that's my daddy
That's my daddy, yeah You should have told me, Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy
Poor Lucy, poor Lucy, poor Lucy, oh Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy

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