

Happy Father's Day Mama

Smokey River Boys

Daddy died when I was two and you were twenty one
All alone, a single mom left to raise a son
Gave me lots of love and care like only mama could
But also took the time to do the things that a daddy should
Taught me how to catch a fish and how to throw a ball
How to ride my bike, be a big boy when I fall
There's one Sunday, comes every June, I call your special day
It's so good to see you smile, everytime I say Happy Father's Day, mama
Here's a card I made just for you
Happy Father's Day, mama
Thanks for doing all the things that daddy's do
There were things you'd never done, mom you weren't afraid to
try
Together we learned to change the oil and how to tie my tie
If my children ever ask I will gladly tell
I learned to be a daddy 'cause my mama taught me well
Happy Father's Day, mama
Here's a card I made just for you
Happy Father's Day, mama
Thanks for doing all the things that daddy's do
I used to wonder why sometimes at night you'd call my name
Now I know it's just because daddy's was the same
And though you tried to hide from me, the price you had to pay
I won't forget the sacrifices that you made
Happy Father's Day, mama
Here's a card I made just for you
Happy Father's Day, mama
Thanks for doing all the things that daddy's do
Thanks for doing all the things that daddy's do

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