

# Your Dad Did

[John Hiatt](#)

Oh one two three four Well the sun comes up and you stare your cup of coffee, yup  
Right through the kitchen floor  
I can feel like hell so you might as well get out and sell  
Your smart ass door to door And the Mrs. wears her robe slightly undone  
As your daughter dumps her oatmeal on your son  
And you keep it hid just like your dad did So you go to work just to watch some jerk  
Pick up the perks you were in line to get  
And the guy that hired you just got fired  
Your job's expired they just ain't told you yet So you go and buy a brand new set of wheels  
Just to show your family just how swear you feel  
Acting like a kid just like your daddy did And you're a chip off the old block  
Why does it come as such a shock  
That every road up which you rock  
Your daddy already did Yeah you've seen the old man's ghost  
Come back as creamed chipped beef on toast  
Now if you don't get your slice of the roast  
You're gonna flip your lid, just like your daddy did Well the day was long thrill is gone  
Supper's on but somethings taking place  
Sure the food is cold and your wife feels old  
But all hands fold as the two year old says Grace She says, Help the starving children to get well  
But let my brother's hamster burn in hell  
You love your wife and kids just like your daddy did Daddy did, just like your daddy did  
Your daddy did, your daddy did  
Just like your daddy did  
Your daddy did, your daddy did, your daddy did

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