

# Wait 'til Daddy Finds Out

[Tanya Tucker](#)

Somebody's drinking his whiskey  
Somebody's loving on his wife  
Somebody ain't gonna live till tomorrow  
If daddy gets home a little early tonight Wait 'til daddy finds out  
He ain't gonna like it  
Wait 'til daddy finds out  
When he gets home tonight Well, daddy's been a helluva father  
And daddy's been working seven nights in a row  
And daddy let mama get a little bit lonely  
Sitting home waiting for her sugar to show Wait 'til daddy finds out  
Well, he ain't gonna like it  
Wait 'til daddy finds out, yeah  
When he gets home tonight Well, I think I hear a car coming up the drive  
I'm gonna run, find me a safe place to hide  
'Cause I know what's gonna hit that fan  
Oh, mama you better take a look outside One man walked in the bedroom  
One man walked out of town  
One man's life spared this evening  
And one woman shopping for a new night gown Wait 'til daddy finds out  
Well he ain't gonna like it  
Wait 'til daddy finds out  
When he gets home tonight Now I think I hear a car coming up the drive  
I'm gonna run and find me a safe place to hide  
'Cause I know what's gonna hit that fan  
Oh, mama you better take a look outside Wait 'til daddy finds out  
No, no, no, no, no, he ain't gonna like it  
Wait 'til daddy finds out, yeah  
When he gets home tonight Wait 'til daddy finds out  
No, no, no, no, no, he ain't gonna like it  
Wait 'til daddy finds out, wait 'til daddy finds out  
When he gets home tonight

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