Tears

Jason Michael Carroll

I paid first and last month's rent I wondered why I even carried in this old bed of mines 'Cause it's not like I ever sleep All I do is think of her and wonder how I'm gonna make things work 'Cause I know as a dad I got a lot of responsibility And even though God gave this gift to the both of us Somehow every other weekend is how it ended up 'Cause when the telephone rings I drop everything 'Cause when all you got is at 8 o'clock Night, night daddy, miss you a lot I stop in my tracks and I try to act strong when she calls And I thank God she can't hear the tears when they fall Now it's her Dr. Seuss and me, she's learning how to read And I can't see those pictures but I can hear those pages turn And her mama says it bath time so she blows a kiss through the line I don't know what's worse saying goodbye or talking to her 'Cause I'm the one that should be there tucking her in the bed But since her voice is all I have I'm thankful for what I get 'Cause when the telephone rings I drop everything 'Cause when all you got is at 8 o'clock Night, night daddy, miss you a lot I stop in my tracks and I try to act strong when she calls And I thank God she can't hear the tears If she knew I was crying she might think it's her fault Oh, but that's just me missing her every time we talk, every time we talk 'Cause when the telephone rings I drop everything 'Cause when all you got is at 8 o'clock Night, night daddy, miss you a lot I stop in my tracks and I try to act strong when she calls And I thank God she can't hear the tears when they fall

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