Richest Daddy In the World

Scott Dawson

Stumble into the kitchen with messy hair and sleepy eyes
Pour me a cup of coffee and wait to greet the new sunrise
Then I hear a sweet voice softly whisper in my ear
Good morning daddy it's so good to have you here
How I missed you so but deep down I know why you had to go
I said yes my darling daddy's life is in the road
Singing songs from the stage and on the radio
But if I had a dime every time you crossed my mind
I'd be the richest daddy in the world, in the world

Late in the Christmas season I've just landed in L.A.
Call my precious princess say how's my little girl today?
In her painful silence oh I picture her sad face
If give all my money if I could only take her place
Then I hear...

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

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