Letter To My Daughters

Uncle Kracker

I'm sending this letter, I'll mail it today
There's so many things I've been wanting to say
Your mom sent some pictures and my how you've grown
Rock n' roll fathers are never at home
I'm writing this letter, I made you a song
I promised your mom that I'd write while I'm gone
You say daddy come home, we'll just have to wait
I hope when I get there that it won't be too late
Skylar I just missed your first step today
I have no excuses and nothing to say
I live on a bus with a rock 'n' roll band
I hope when you're older that you'll understand
I'm coming home soon, this tour's almost through
I promise I'll try to spend more time with you
You say daddy come home, we'll just have to wait
I hope when I get there that it won't be too late
Now Madison Blue you know I love you too
Not a single day passes that I don't think of you
I'm running on empty and a mountain so high
I can pull out your pictures and look in your eyes
I long for the day when your old man comes home
It kills me to hear you say, "Daddy, don't go"
You say, "Daddy, come home," we'll just have to wait
I hope when I get there that it won't be too late
Daddy's at work now he's trying to pay bills
Egos and assholes are part of my deal
I make some money and I have some fun
The tax man he cometh and I'm back to square one
Don't worry about your daddy, you girls be good
Give a kiss to your mother, I sure wish I could
This life has its moments, I'm not always sad
Take care and I love you, your rock 'n' roll dad

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