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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