It'll Come Back

Red Sovine

On our little girls third birthday,
She got a sandbox, In the backyard to play.
Sand was everywhere as she play and she laughed.
I busted her, For it killed all the grass.It'll come back, It'll come back
Daddy don't be mad, God and the rain will bring it back.When our little girl, Just turned ten,
She got a bike to ride with all her friends.
She skinned both her knees, as she played and she laughed.
I busted her. For it killed all the grass.It'll come back, It'll come back
Daddy don't be mad, God and the rain will bring it back.When our little girl, Turned seventeen.
We built her a pool, In the backyard that spring.
All her friends came and they swam and they splashed.
I busted her, For it killed all the grass.It'll come back, It'll come back
Daddy don't be mad, God and the rain will bring it back.My wife and I sit on the porch alone.
As I look out across at my beautiful lawn
The house is quiet, There's no children at play.
And I say to my wife.
"Honey If you'll listen real close, You can still hear her say..."It'll come back (It'll come back). It'll come back (It'll come back)
Daddy don't be mad, God and the rain will bring it back.
It'll come back (It'll come back). It'll come back (It'll come back)

Songwriters
MARTINPublished by
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