

It's™ 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)

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