

Don't Cry Daddy

[Elvis Presley](#)

Today I stumbled from my bed
With thunder crashing in my head
My pillow still wet
From last night's tears
And as I think of giving up
A voice inside my coffee cup
Kept crying out
Ringing in my ears Don't cry, daddy
Daddy, please don't cry
Daddy, you've still got me and little Tommy
And together we'll find a brand new mommy
Daddy, daddy, please laugh again
Daddy, ride us on your back again
Oh, daddy, please, don't cry Why are children always first
To feel the pain and the hurt the worst?
It's true but somehow
It just don't seem right
'Cause every time I cry, I know
It hurts my little children, so I wonder
Will it be the same tonight? Don't cry, daddy
Daddy, please don't cry
Daddy, you've still got me and little Tommy
And together we'll find a brand new mommy
Daddy, daddy, please laugh again
Daddy, ride us on your back again
Oh, daddy, please, don't cry Oh, daddy, please don't cry

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