

# Father's Day

## Butch Walker

The 15th of June  
Came tumbling through the door  
Your bedroom smelled like your cologne  
I was laying on the floor  
A thief in the middle of the night  
If the night came to stay  
I feel the walls go rumbling  
Like the sound of your name

So here I am  
All bittersweet and dirty feet  
Runnin as fast as they can  
Where do I go  
Without you  
Heaven only knows

Girls out on the corner  
Smoking cigarettes  
Ashes in the breeze blowing in their hair  
Like something else to forget  
Follow them down with your eyes  
Til the covers slide off your face  
I got this lack of motivation  
Moving me all over the place

Sunday morning, Father's Day  
The first without my dad  
As I look into my little boy's eyes  
It takes all I have  
Not to break down right in front of him when he smiles at me  
You don't become a man  
Until you lose your dad, you see

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>