So Long Dad

Harry Nilsson

Home again and the streets are not much cleaner And the quaint old south side scenery Is quaint no more, just older than before Go up the stairs and down the hallway to my daddy's door Your son is home, Dad, and he's found a girl And she's the greatest girl in all the world I think you'll like her, Dad, I hope you do But if you don't that's alright, too What's new? Do you still work at the drugstore? Is that true? Still polishing the same floor? I missed my good old Dad My, but I'm glad to see you're home again But we we won't be staying here Dad Come and see us, Poppa, when you can There'll always be a place for my old man Just drop by when it's convenient to Be sure and call before you do, so long Dad

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