

My Daddy Was A Milkman

Kentucky Headhunters

Every Monday morning around five o'clock
A man in white would bring quite a lot
Milk and cheese and whipped cream on top
'Til the last house on the block
And he'd say, "Alright"
Aw-haw
Yes, he'd say "Alright"
Momma' let him in our back door
He knew what Mother was waiting for
Daddy'd gone off to win the war
Milkman always came back for more
And he'd say, "Alright"
Aw-haw
Yes, he'd say "Alright"
My daddy was a milkman
My daddy was a milkmanIt took me years to understand
That my daddy was a milkman
My daddy was a milkman
Daddy never did make it home
He got a pretty woman in Viet Nam
To take the place of my dear old Ma
And raise a family of his own
And he'd say, "Alright"
Aw-haw
Yes, he'd say "Alright"
Milkman owns his own milk factory
And a corporation sharing company
And since I'm his only family
I'm in the money, I'm in the money
And I say, "Alright"
Aw-haw
Yes, I say, "Alright"
My daddy was a milkman
My daddy was a milkman
It took me years to understand
That my daddy was a milkman
My daddy was a milkman
Yeah, my daddy was a milkman

Hey, my daddy was a milkman

Songwriters

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Published by

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