Tears

Chet Atkins & Mark Knopfler

When I was young, my Dad would say
Come on Son let's go out and play
Sometimes it seems like yesterday
And I'd climb up the closet shelf
When I was all by my-self
Grab his hat and fix the brim
Pretending I was him
No matter how hard I try
No matter how many tears I cry
No matter how many years go by
I still can't say good-bye
He always took care of Mom and me.
We all cut down a Christmas treeHe always had some time for me
Wind blows through the trees
Street lights, they still shine bright
Most things are the same
But I miss my Dad to-night
I walked by a Salvation Army store Saw a hat like my
Daddy wore
Tried it on when I walked in
Still trying to be like him
No matter how hard I try
No matter how many years go by
No matter how many tears I cry
I still can't say good-bye

Songwriters
Grappelli, Stephane / Reinhardt, DjangoPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, REGENT MUSIC CORPORATION Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/