

# Blue Blue Day

## Wilburn Brothers

She just got home from the doctor's  
I just got home from the mill  
She looked a little peaked, her eyes were kind-a streaked  
I couldn't figure out what made her ill  
She looked a little weepish, smiled kinda sheepish  
The answer hit me like a hickory mall  
I throwed my dinner bucket down  
Yelled like my trailin' hound I was gonna be a daddy after all  
Now the waitin'  
Anticipatin'  
Rock-a-bye  
I'm gonna be a daddy now! Well the weeks went by kinda sweetly, then all at once  
I thought she'd lost her mind  
She would rant, she would rave, for the things she would crave  
Like ice cream and sauerkraut combined  
She wanted watermelon, it was wintertime  
Dill pickles set around the house in jars  
My how she'd eat that stuff, she never seemed to get enough  
And at 3am she'd want candy bars  
Oh, Now the waitin'  
Anticipatin'  
Rock-a-bye  
I'm gonna be a daddy now! Well at last the time was drawin' near, I began to walk and pace and sweat  
The doctor said: Now son, I know this ain't no fun  
But we ain't never lost a Daddy yet  
I stood up and set down, I even though of leavin' town  
The doctor and nurse came out all grins  
They said: Buck up my boy you should shout with joy,  
You're the Daddy of a pair of bouncin' twins! No more waitin, anticipatin' rock-a-bye, I'm a Daddy now!

Songwriters

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