My Daddy Doll

Tammy Wynette

My little girl was playing with her friend from down the street
She took her by the hand and said there's someone you should meet
And then they went into her room to play another game
She picked up all her dollys and told them all by nameI listened as she said their names, here's Betty Sue and Kay
Jack and June and Mary Jo, and then I've heard her say
This one is my daddy doll and she sat him on the floor
I make believe he's daddy since he don't live here no moreMy daddy doll is always near to help put me to bed
He kisses me and says goodnight like my real daddy did
He talks with me and never failed to answer when I called
My daddy doll is special and I love him most of allMy daddy doll is special and I love him most of all

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