

But You Love Me Daddy

Jim Reeves

Jim Reeves & Dorothy Ann Dillard
Your five year old face
Is a dirty disgrace

But you love me, daddy. You scatter your toys
And you make too much noise

But you love me, daddy. You know little lad
You can be pretty bad

But you love me, daddy. You wake me at dawn
When I want to sleep on

But you love me, daddy.

Now you eat the cookies

When I tell you, no

But you love me, daddy

'Cause you tell me so. You're so hard to scold

'Cause you're my five year old

Because you love me, daddy. --- Instrumental --- When I dress you up

You go play with the pup

But you love me, daddy. When I use the phone

You won't leave me alone

But you love me, daddy. You make sister wail

Pulling her pony tail

But you love me, daddy.

You scratch up the floor

And you write on the door

But you love me, daddy. You ask foolish question

Now, you know that true

But you love me, daddy

Now you know that you do. You're so hard to scold

'Cause you're my five year old

Because you love me, daddy...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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