

# But You Love Me Daddy (with Steve Moore)

**Jim Reeves**

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 And you're so hard to scold  
'Cause your my five year old  
Because you love me, daddy 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 questions  
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

Songwriters

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