

Drunk Daddy (The Cherry Poppin Daddies)

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Mamma married a big asshole, whiskey bottles on the floor
He just keeps on watchin' TV, stepchild tired of being poor
 Kitchen smells like rotten garbage
 I can't chew my food my face is sore
Momma didn't come home last evening
 Neighbors say that she's a whore
 Some folks never want for nuthin'
 I'm, a worn out hand me down
 Stupid rich kid gets me angry
 Lord I'm gonna cut him down
Now I'm grown up same old story
 At 21 I fell in love
 She left me just like the others
 Jesus why'd you curse my love?
 Drunk daddy broke my fingers
 Drunk daddy done kicked my head
 Drunk daddy smashed my sister
Turned my whole world red (blood red)
I haul the burden for the high and mighty
 But I'm the top hat Devil's son
I got the luck of the drunk, try an' nail me
 I'm the bullseye - aim you gun
Yesterday they shook your hand boy
Now they're gonna stab your back
I can hear their sickening laughter
 Sneakin' like a Siamese cat
 Back stage in the club bathroom
 A graven image on the wall
 I'm about to get my vengeance
 Lights go down in the hall
You gotta move fast to beat the devil
Your arm is too short to box with God
 Big shadow in the doorway
He's not going to spare the rod (so get out)
 Drunk daddy broke my fingers
 Drunk daddy done kicked my head
 Drunk daddy smashed my sister
Turned my whole world red (blood red)

Songwriters

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