

Your Dad Did

[John Hiatt](#)

Oh one two three four Well the sun comes up and you stare your cup of coffee, yup
Right through the kitchen floor
I can feel like hell so you might as well get out and sell
Your smart ass door to door And the Mrs. wears her robe slightly undone
As your daughter dumps her oatmeal on your son
And you keep it hid just like your dad did So you go to work just to watch some jerk
Pick up the perks you were in line to get
And the guy that hired you just got fired
Your job's expired they just ain't told you yet So you go and buy a brand new set of wheels
Just to show your family just how swear you feel
Acting like a kid just like your daddy did And you're a chip off the old block
Why does it come as such a shock
That every road up which you rock
Your daddy already did Yeah you've seen the old man's ghost
Come back as creamed chipped beef on toast
Now if you don't get your slice of the roast
You're gonna flip your lid, just like your daddy did Well the day was long thrill is gone
Supper's on but somethings taking place
Sure the food is cold and your wife feels old
But all hands fold as the two year old says Grace She says, Help the starving children to get well
But let my brother's hamster burn in hell
You love your wife and kids just like your daddy did Daddy did, just like your daddy did
Your daddy did, your daddy did
Just like your daddy did
Your daddy did, your daddy did, your daddy did

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