

# Too Many Times

## BLACK

There've been too many times  
when I never said what was on my mind.  
How was I to know you'd go so soon?  
Your God would come to take you home  
leaving me stumbling over  
stupid lines on a shabby page.  
Daddy, sometimes I'm filled with rage.  
I lost the only thing that was really mine.  
So daddy, can you hear me?  
Oh daddy, do I still make you laugh?  
And I know just what you'd say-  
Is this really the time and place  
to say all of those things that we never said?  
There've been too many times  
when my head was filled with stupid pride.  
I hope you're laughing now  
that all these words have been set aside.  
Oh daddy, can you hear me?  
Oh daddy, do I still make you laugh?  
And I know just what you'd say-  
Is this really the time and place  
to say all of those things that we never said?  
(solo)  
It seems so long since I saw you,  
and yet it seems like yesterday.  
There's no need to make amends  
for I look on us as friends.  
Oh daddy, can you hear me?  
Oh daddy, do I still make you laugh?  
Oh daddy, can you hear me?  
Oh daddy, do I still make you laugh?  
Still make you laugh?  
There've been too many times.  
There've been too many times.  
There've been too many times.  
There've been too many times...

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