Your Dad Did

John Hiatt

Well the sun comes up and you stare your cup of coffee, yup Right through the kitchen floor You 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 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 To show your family just how great you feel Acting like a kid Just like your dad 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 dad already did

Yeah you've seen the old man's ghost Come back as creamed chipped beef on toast Now if you dont get your slice of the roast You're gonna flip your lid Just like your dad did, just like your dad did

Well the day was long now, supper's on The thrill is gone But something's taking place Yeah 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 dad did