

I'm Her Daddy

Bill Withers

How do you do, Lucy?
You sure been hard to find
I heard you had a daughter six years old
And I just can keep from crying

Six years and Lucy
Lord, have mercy
That's a long time
That's a long time

Is she pretty? Has she grown?
Does she sleep well in a room of her own?
Can I see her? Does she know
That I'm her daddy? I'm her daddy

Did you give her love, love, one of my pictures?
Does she carry, yeah, yeah, picture with her?
Does she show it to the baby sitter
And say, see that man, that's my daddy
That's my daddy, yeah

You should have told me, Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy
Poor Lucy, poor Lucy, poor Lucy, oh Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy
You should have told me, Lucy