

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 will come to take you home

Leaving me stumbling over
These stupid lines on a shabby page
Daddy, sometimes I'm filled with rage - I lost the only thing t
hat 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 a
side

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

It seems so long since I saw you
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?