

## Tears

Chet Atkins

When I was young, my Dad would say  
Come on Son let's go out and play  
Sometimes it seems like yesterday  
And I'd climb up the closet shelf  
When I was all by my-self  
Grab his hat and fix the brim  
Pretending I was him  
No matter how hard I try  
No matter how many tears I cry  
No matter how many years go by  
I still can't say good-bye  
He always took care of Mom and me.  
We all cut down a Christmas tree

He always had some time for me  
Wind blows through the trees  
Street lights, they still shine bright  
Most things are the same  
But I miss my Dad to-night  
I walked by a Salvation Army store Saw a hat like my  
Daddy wore  
Tried it on when I walked in  
Still trying to be like him  
No matter how hard I try  
No matter how many years go by  
No matter how many tears I cry  
I still can't say good-bye