

I Don't Call Him Daddy

Doug Supernaw

It was six in the morning when I made the county line
There's someone I've got to talk to, can't get it off my mind
He is just a kid and he's in a pretty rough spot
Two dimes to make a phone call, that's about all I got

How's my boy today? I know it's been three weeks
But you know how far I've got to go these days to make ends meet
How's your mama now, with her new live-in friend?
Oh, how I hate the wounds that never seem to mend

You said, 'I don't call him daddy, but he takes care of things
When you pick me up on Friday, are you gonna bring me anything?
Oh, don't worry Dad, you know, it don't matter what we do
'Cause I don't call him daddy, he can never be like you?

God bless the little hearts, there the ones who really pay
When Mom and Dad can't get along and they go their separate ways
In a way I'm glad there's someone there to fill the empty space
Tears of understanding stream down a dirty face

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Be like you, be like you?

He is quite a little man growin' up as fast as he can
And I don't get to see him half as much as I had planned
There's so much I need to tell him, so precious little time
A little rain on the window, and a little wave goodbye

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