

Please, Daddy (Don't Get Drunk This Christmas)

John Denver

R: Please Daddy, don't get drunk this Christmas
I don't want to see my mama cry
Please Daddy, don't get drunk this Christmas
I don't want to see my mama cry.

1. Just last year when I was only seven
Now I'm almost eight, as you can see
You came home a quarter past eleven
And fell down underneath our Christmas tree.

R:
...want to see my mama cry yy-yyy-yy ...

2. Mama smiled and looked outside the window
She told me "Son, you'd better go upstairs."

Then you laughed and hollered "Merry Christmas!"
I turned around and saw my mama's tears

R:

No, I don't want to see my mama cry