Trying so hard not to cry
Since they say a man ain't supposed to cry
But these tears keep running from my eyes
I remember the day I came to the city
My children were crying, my wife was scared
She's gonna lose me to the girls in the city
To make her feel alright I said it's impossible
But I was wrong

Can't blame you when you're going This is something you've got to do You've got to go ho ho

You've been keeping me here
All these years as your private lover
Letters came from home
But I never answered
Till today when I got this letter
From my little daughter saying
'Missing you daddy', it's time to go

Can't blame you when you're going This is something you've got to do You've got to go ho ho

See me now, see me no more
I heard that whistle blow
I knew it's time to go
Sitting here in this train
Going so fast past the trees
I'm thinking of words to apologize
'Cause sorry ain't enough

Can't blame you when you're going This is something you've got to do You've got to go ho ho