

## Daddy

Pussycat

He smelt the briny ocean when he was seventeen,  
just said goodbye, cause sailors never cry  
When the life ashore became no more  
Than just a point of dad, he tried to realize  
The words the old man said:

Son, you'll never live in Clover,  
But the last word's up to you  
If you really thought it over,  
Do what you must do.

Daddy, I don't know if I'm wrong  
Dad, but it's there where I belong  
Daddy, once I'll be back to see  
If at home it's really better like you said to me.

He sailed across the seven seas from England to Japan  
He saw all the places in the world.  
But somewhere in his heart, there is a start of yearning  
For the land he left behind, that he adored.

Son, you'll never live in Clover,  
But the last word's up to you  
If you really thought it over,  
Do what you must do.

Daddy I know that I was wrong  
Dad I'm coming back where I belong  
Daddy, those words you used to say:  
That at home it's really better - feel it every day.