Father O.S.A.

Father You're a sad old man Your tawdry vest is gray Memories Of a former man Are all your words convey Father Oh can't you see The tarnished robe you wear A crown For fools The people laugh You never seem to hear Father You're life's a ship That's never been to sea The bottle That surrounds your life You'll sail eternally Children Please understand A man must stand alone And face a world He'll never know And never call his own Ba ba bum bum Father Father Father Father Father Father