

My Daddy Was A Milkman

The Kentucky Headhunters

Every Monday morning 'round 5 o'clock,
A man in white would bring quite a lot.
Milk and cheese and whipped cream on top,
To the last house on the block.
And he'd say aw alright, uh huh.
Yes he'd say aw alright.

Mama'd let him in our back door,
He knew what mother was waiting for.
Dad had gone off to win the war,
The milk man always came back for more.
And he'd say aw alright, uh huh.
Yes he'd say aw alright.

My daddy was a, a milkman
My daddy was a, a milkman
It took me years to understand
That my daddy was a, a milk man
My daddy was a, a milk man

Daddy never did make it home,
He found a pretty woman in Vietnam.
To take the place of my dear ole ma,
And raise a family of his own.

And he'd say aw alright, uh huh.
Yes he'd say aw alright.

Milkman owns his own milk factory,
And important share in company,
And since I'm his only family,
I'm in the money,
I'm in the money,

And say aw alright, uh huh
Yes I say aw alright.

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