

3275 Moritz Drive,

Huntington Beach, CA 92649

wcobbs.itcmusic@aol.com

www.wcobbs-itakecntrymusic.com

 ***“DADDY RAN AWAY FROM HOME TODAY ” -***

 ***William L. Cobbs /2024***

 **{ MALE ARTIST }**

 AFTER WORK AS I WALKED ON MY WAY HOME \*\*\*,

 I SAW A LITTLE BOY ON HIS STEPS SO ALL ALONE.

 I COULD TELL THAT HE’D BEEN CRYIN’, BUT I COULDN’T MAKE THE TIE-IN,

 SO I ASKED HIM TO EXPLAIN WHAT WAS WRONG…

HE LOOKED AT ME WITH TEAR-SOAKED EYES THAT’D MELT YOUR HEART.

HE DIDN’T SEEM TO KNOW JUST WHERE TO START...

 I COULD TELL HE WAS UPSET, AS I SPOKE WORDS THAT I’D REGRET,

 SAYING, “***LOOKS LIKE YOU LOST YOUR BEST FRIEND***.” HE CRIED –

 **[CHORUS] [ DADDY RAN AWAY FROM HOME TODAY \*\*\* ]**

 **[ ALL HE LEFT US WAS A NOTE SAYING HE JUST COULDN’T STAY… ]**

 **[ MOMMY’S UPSTAIRS CRYING, AND I JUST FEEL LIKE DYING, ]**

 **[ SINCE DADDY RAN AWAY FROM HOME TODAY. ]**

 I FELT SO SMALL AS HE WAS LOOKING UP AT ME \*\*\*.

 HE WIPED THE TEARS UPON HIS FACE WITH HIS SOAKED SLEEVE.

 FILLED WITH CONFUSION, FEAR AND SADNESS, HE TRIED TO SORT THRU ALL THE MADNESS,

 BLAMING HIMSELF FOR ALL THAT ‘S WRONG, AND THEN HE SAID -

“DADDY’S NOTE SAID SOMEDAY I’D UNDERSTAND \*\*\*,

 AND FROM NOW ON I’D HAVE TO GROW INTO A MAN.

 I’D GIVE ALL THAT I OWN, IF HE’S JUST COME BACK HOME,

 **AND JUST BE MY DADDY AGAIN” !**

 **[ REPEAT CHORUS ]**

I SAID “I’M SORRY, SON, I HOPE YOU’LL BE OK \*\*\*

 I’LL STOP BY AND PITCH SOME BALL WITH YOU ANOTHER DAY.”

 I RAN HOME TO MY TWO DAUGHTERS AND HUGGED EM BOTH THE WAY I OUGHT‘A,

 AND WHISPERED “DADDY WILL NEVER, EVER GO AWAY.”

 **[ REPEAT CHORUS ]**

 BMI Work #: TBD