

Halford

"Daisy"

Visit "[Daisy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Her momma named her Daisy, got it from a magazine,
Through the mountains in her white dress, she'd run
chasin' me,
Thought she was faster, cause I told her so, even
though it wasn't quite the truth.
Well I know she's an angel even though she ain't got
wings.
'Cause my sweet Daisy loved the hell outta me.

There in the back pew of a Sunday morning church,
The preacher preachin' Gospel, well that's when I gave
her her first kiss,
she told me so even though it wasn't quite the truth.
Well I know she's an angel even though she ain't got
wings.
'Cause my sweet Daisy loved the hell outta me.

She gave me her body, she burned me her soul, didn't
ask for nothin.
She led me down to the river, said you need to be
Baptized.
Held me under the moon light, Lord I don't know why.
She loved the hell outta me.

Eight years later we got married, and the day her water
broke,
The doctor said there's complications, but I still had
hope.
She was gonna make it 'cause she told me so, even
thought it wasn't quite the truth.
Well I know she's an angel, and now she's got her
wings.
Yeah, my sweet Daisy loves the hell outta me.

She gave me her body, she burned me her soul, didn't
ask for nothin.
She led me down to the river, said you need to be
Baptized.
Held me under the moon light, Lord I don't know why.
She loved the hell outta me, yeah.

I thought I'd name her Daisy, in her Momma's memory,
Through the mountains in her white dress, she runs
chasin' me,
Thinks she is faster, cause I tell her so, even though it
isn't quite the truth.

Visit [Halford](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.