

# John Hiatt

## "Your Dad Did"

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Well the sun comes up and you stare your cup of  
coffee, yup  
Right through the kitchen floor  
You feel like hell so you might as well get out and sell  
Your smart ass door to door

And the mrs. wears her robe slightly undone  
As your daughter dumps her oatmeal on your son  
And you keep it hid  
Just like your did

So you go to work just to watch some jerk  
Pick up the perks  
You were in line to get  
And the guy that hired you just got fired,  
Your job's expired  
They just ain't told you yet

So you go and buy a brand new set of wheels  
To show your family just how great you feel  
Acting like a kid  
Just like your dad did  
And

Bridge:

You're a chip off the old block  
Why does it come as such a shock  
That every road up which you rock  
Your dad already did

Yeah you've seen the old man's ghost  
Come back as creamed chipped beef on toast  
Now if you don't get your slice of the roast  
You're gonna flip your lid  
Just like your dad did, just like your dad did

Well the day was long now, supper's on  
The thrill is gone  
But something's taking place  
Yeah the food is cold and your wife feels old  
But all hands fold

As the two year old says grace  
She says help the starving children to get well  
But let my brother's hamster burn in hell  
You love your wife and kids  
Just like your dad did

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