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## Johnny Horton "All grown up"

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Johnny Horton All Grown Up

Hey daddy, hey daddy, I'm all grown up

Standin' at your door, just like I done before You've changed - so strange - you're all grown up

You wear those heels and hose, dressed up in your mama's clothes

You're hip; I'm flipped, you're all grown up

When I'm a-walkin' talkin' to ya, all the time Makes me glad all over honey, so glad you're mine

When you feel my touch, I'm a-lovin' you too much You're right, so nice, you're all grown up

Hey daddy, hey daddy, I'm all grown up

You threw away those candy bars, started gazing at the stars,

Brand new - that's you you're all grown up

When your lips, so fine, start closing in on mine More thrills, more chills, you're all grown up

When I'm a-walkin' talkin' to ya, all the time Makes me glad all over honey, so glad you're mine

When you feel my touch, I'm a-lovin' you too much You're right, so nice, you're all grown up

Hey daddy, hey daddy I'm all grown up

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