

## Loretta Lynn

# "Games That Daddy's Play"

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(Conway Twitty)

He put his arms around my shoulder with a voice that  
sounded older  
He said mom I've got something on my mind  
Now I don't want to bother you but I sure need to talk to  
you  
If you could only spare a little time.

And mom I hope you undretsand how much I love and  
need you  
I don't want to take this the wrong way  
But don't you think I'm big enough and old enough and  
strong enough  
To play the games that daddys play.

My friend Billy Parker's dad come by today to see me  
And he wondered if I would like to go  
With him and Billy on a hike and maybe camp out  
overnight  
The way I've seen 'em do in picture shows.

And there's one thing I want to do and maybe if I ask  
him to  
He'd sit and talk to me man to man  
We'd only be gone overnight and I could find out it's  
like  
To play the games that daddys play.

I quickly turned to hide the tears from my son of seven  
years  
He didn't know I'd read between the lines  
He'd never really known his dad and although he'd  
never asked  
I knew exactly what was on his mind.

I searched my mind in desperation six long years of  
seperation  
Dimmed the words I knew I had to say  
I hope you're never big enough or old enough or bold  
enough

To play the games that daddys play.

I know you need and want his love but son you're the  
victim of  
Another kind of game that daddys play...

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