

Loretta Lynn

"They Don't Make 'em Like My Daddy"

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I wasn't much more than a baby, I thought he was a
bear
The way my daddy carried me around
They said, I learned to walk while holdin' on to just one
finger
On the hand of a man that stands at six-foot-three

Not old enough to understand the meaning of
depression
Just something people talked about a lot
My daddy wasn't one that tried to make no big
impressions
Just one heck of a man that worked for what he got

They don't make men like my daddy anymore
Guess they've thrown away the pattern through the
years
In a great big land of freedom, at a time we really need
'em
They don't make 'em like my daddy anymore

From the Johnson County Coal Camps to the hills of
West Virginia
My daddy worked on timber dark coal mines
Education didn't count so much as what you had born
in you
Like the will to live and a dream of better times

Daddy never took a handout, we ate pinto beans a
bacon
But he worked to keep the wolf back from the door
And it only proves one thing to me when folks start
belly achin'
They don't make 'em like my daddy anymore

They don't make men like my daddy anymore
Guess they've thrown away the pattern through the
years
In a great big land of freedom at a time we really need
'em
They don't make 'em like my daddy anymore
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