

## **Marty Brown**

### **"He Thinks Daddy Hung the Moon"**

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Baby blue eyes and pretty little lips  
Ridin' on his daddy's hip  
He thinks Daddy hung the moon,  
'till mama walks in the room.

Daddy works nights and mama works days.  
schedules to keep and bills to pay,  
but it'll all be all right soon  
when mama walks in the room.

chorus: Well, there's a bond no man can break  
sent from heaven above  
Nothing else can take the place of a mother's love  
So he thinks Daddy hung the moon  
'till mama walks in the room.

So rock-a-bye, baby, now don't you cry.  
She'll be home, by and by.  
and you'll be singin' a different tune  
when mama walks in the room.

chorus: There's a bond no man can break  
sent from heaven above  
Nothing else can take the place of a mother's love  
So he thinks Daddy hung the moon  
'till mama walks in the room.

Later on, son, our time will come  
for baseball, fishin', and havin' fun...  
Oh he thinks Daddy hung the moon  
Till mama walks in the room.

yeah he thinks Daddy hung the moon  
Till mama walks in the room.

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