

## Conway Twitty

### "Games That Daddies Play"

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He put his arms around her shoulder  
And with a voice that sounded older  
He said mom I've got something on my mind  
I don't want to bother you, but I sure need to talk to you  
If you could only spare the time  
And mom I hope you understand  
How much I love and need you and  
I don't want you to take this the wrong way  
But don't you think I'm old enough  
And big enough and strong enough to play  
The games that daddies play

My friend Billy Parker's dad  
Came by today to see me and  
He wondered if I'd like to go  
With him and Billy on a hike  
And maybe camp out overnight  
The way I've seen them do in picture shows  
And there's one thing I'd like to do  
And maybe if I asked him to  
He'd sit and talk with me man to man  
We'd only be gone overnight  
And I could find out what it's like to play  
The games that daddies play

She quickly turned to hide the tears  
From her son of seven years  
He didn't know she'd read between the lines  
He'd never really known his dad  
And although he'd never asked  
She knew exactly what was on his mind  
She searched her mind in desperation  
Six long years of separation  
Dimmed the words she knew she had to say  
I hope you're never big enough  
Or old enough or bold enough to play  
The games that daddies play

I know you need and want his love  
But son, you're the victim of  
Another kind of games that daddies play

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