

## **Cross Canadian Ragweed "Daddy's At Home"**

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Wake up Dee Dee is what he would say  
Then walk out my door and go start his day  
The road so lonesome and the field so alone  
To him it felt like his home

He called his wife mama  
He called his kids babies  
He called us from the phone to tell us  
That he may be a little bit late  
Maybe two or three days  
But the work from the field it still pays

WeÂ're all gonna meet him someday  
And oh how weÂ're gonna play  
With our guitars in tune in his big music room  
With angels singing to every tune  
Oh but until that day know  
DaddyÂ's at home

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