

Reba Mcentire "Daddy"

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(reba mcentire)

My daddy is a rancher
He's wrangled cattle dang near all his life
He also liked to rodeo
He traveled around with four kids and a wife

Well his old ranch is rocky
But his ropes sail smooth for several years
He worked real hard
And roped real good
And tried to get his ranch out in the clear

He didn't want us kids to rodeo
He wanted more out of life for us
Maybe banking, or a lawyer
Or maybe even driving some old bus

Well that's when we took up singing
And his pride grew greater day by day
And I know his eyes grew misty
The night I sang up on the opry stage

Chorus:
Now his ranch is so much bigger
The the days when he first started
The grass grows now where none used to be
His roping got him started
Cattle prices made it better

And he's trying to get his ranch out in the clear

Five years ago september, he bought more steers and
hung up all his
Ropes
But he often tells the stories about the rodeos he won
and cowboy jokes
Well it's funny that the first big roping that he won
some thirty years
Ago
Was the same day that I sang on the stage of the
grand old opry show

Repeat chorus

Now he's feeding cattle
Toting hay
And branding the y.o.
And his hired hand's there to help him
And she also cooks their meals when they get home
They built their ranch together
And listening to the kids sing through the years

Well they worked real hard and roped real good and
now they got their
Ranch
Out in the clear
Because when a family works together
They finally get their ranch out in the clear
Out in the clear

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