

Vanessa Doofenschmirtz

"Not So Bad A Dad"

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You were a sub-standard dad
But the only one I had
I grew up hearing
Your evil scheming down the hall

But when I look at this thing
It makes me wanna sing
Maybe
You're not so bad a dad, after all

At my first ever swim meet
You stepped on the other teams' feet
At my recital
You clapped louder than you should

But when you taught me how to drive
We actually made it home alive
I guess it's possible
Not every part of you isn't good
I know at times I would cringe
Like when you wore all that fringe
And when you went out of your way
To catch that foul ball

But this piece of plastic in my hand
Makes me finally understand
Maybe you're not so bad a dad
Not so bad a dad after all

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