

Tammy Wynette

"Too Many Daddies"

Visit "[Too Many Daddies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

This morning my little girl came up to my bed she was
troubled and lonely I could see
I could tell she'd been cryin' her eyes were all red
And with her head on my pillow she said to me
I've got too many daddies a new one each night and
mommy don't be mad when I say
Though I try to love them with all of my might still they
just send me away
They give me dirty looks and dollys and dollars and
dimes
But with all of my daddies none have a time
To stay with me and play with me like all daddies do
I've got too many daddies and they all just love you
They give me dirty looks...

Visit [Tammy Wynette](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.