

I WANT TO GO WITH MY DADDY

Well he hid behind his Sunday morning paper their little boy behind a box of Cheerios

She poured some coffee and thought about the church where their family never goes

And when she brought it up he said I won't be goin'

I guess I'm headed for that place made for folks like me

And then she asked her little boy across the table would you like to go to church with me

CHORUS (he said)

I wanta to go with my daddy to that place he said was made for him that's what I wanta do

Cause I love my daddy and wherever he's goin' I wanta go there too

Well he never heard any words that cut him deeper and he couldn't hide the tears on his face

She said if we hurry we can make it he had a change of destination on that day

CHORUS (cause he heard)

BRIDGE

Now they can sing amazing grace together

And he can smile when he hears hid little boy say

CHORUS

TAG

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Steve Chapman