

Steve Miller Band, Can't You Hear Your Daddy's

(Tim Davis)

Hey baby can't you hear your daddy's heartbeat
Hey baby can't you hear your daddy's heartbeat
Tried to tell you people
I thought I knew the score
With those pretty women hangin' round my door
All of them loved me, some have played me for a fool
But I never saw a {??} while I was going to school

Hey baby can't you hear your daddy's heartbeat
Hey baby can't you hear your daddy's heartbeat
Time after time I told myself, oh
Don't you ever leave her, never let her go
You see she's kind of groovy like a fine glass of wine
And she's got the kind of love that makes a man lose his mind

Hey baby can't you hear your daddy's heartbeat
Hey baby can't you hear your daddy's heartbeat
One of these days girl I'm gonna get straight
When it's all together, hope it's not too late
Got to make {??}
{??}

Hey, hey, baby can't you hear it
Can't you hear your daddy
Can't you hear your daddy's heart