

Chet Atkins, I Still Can't Say Goodbye

You know, every time I look in the mirror I see my Dad
I think that's why this song means so much to me
When I was young
My dad would say
"C'mon son, let's go out and play";
Sometimes it seems like yesterday
And I'd climb up the closet shelf
When I was all by myself
Grab his hat and fix the brim
Pretending I was him
No matter, how hard I try
No matter, how many tears I cry
No matter, how many years go by
I still can't say goodbye
He always took care
Of Mom and me
We all cut down a Christmas tree
He always had some time for me
Wind blows through the trees
Street lights, they still shine bright
Most things are the same
But I miss my dad tonight
I walked by a Salvation Army store
Saw a hat like my daddy wore
Tried it on when I walked in
Still trying to be like him
No matter, how hard I try
No matter, how many years go by
No matter, how many tears I cry
I still can't say goodbye