

Deana Carter, Are You Coming Home Today?

(Deana Carter)

There's a tiny house with a little white fence at the end of Tucker Road.
Where a baby girl and her mother lived, many years ago.
Pretty as a Princess in thrifty nickel clothes.
She sang this song and this is how it goes.
Daddy, are you coming home to play with me today,
After all the chores are done an' I've put my dolls away?
Mamma says I'm almost grown. Oh, how time slips away.
Daddy, are you coming home today?

Well, her mother stood beside her, as she grew up to be,
A free livin' writer, an' a home comin' queen.
At night, she'd talk to Jesus before she'd go to sleep,
She sang this song and prayed, her soul to keep:

Daddy, are you coming home to play with me today,

After all the chores are done an' I've put my dolls away?
Mamma says I'm almost grown. Oh, how time slips away.
Daddy, are you coming home today?

With a daughter of her own now beside her.
She holds back the tears when she hears her baby say:

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Mamma says I'm almost grown. Oh, how time slips away.
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