

# Dolly Parton, Daddy's Working Boots

(Dolly Parton)

My dear hard workin' daddy works his life away for us  
That's the way that daddy shows to us his love  
And Daddy's two hard working hands  
They're callous and they're sore  
And Daddy's workin' boots have walked a million miles or more  
As long as I remember, I remember Daddy workin'  
Workin' on the job or either on the farm  
Tryin' to provide for the family that he loves  
And Daddy's working boots have taken many steps for us

[Chorus:]

Daddy's workin' boots have served as his foundation  
Though just like him, they're tired and worn  
For years they've helped him stand  
Daddy's working boots have filled their obligation  
They've walked that rocky road with a mighty, mighty man

Dear lord above, I know up there my Daddy's got a mansion  
And a great reward that's long been overdue  
And when it comes my Daddy's time to be with you in heaven

[Spoken:]

Won't cha let him walk your golden streets  
In a pair of brand new golden boots

[Chorus]

Daddy's workin' boots