Kenny Rogers, I Don't Call Him Daddy

It was six in the morning When I made the county line There's someone I got to talk to I can't get it off my mind

He's just a kid And he's in a pretty rough spot Two dimes to make a phone call That's about all I've got

How's my boy today? I know it's been three weeks But you know how far I've got to go To make those loose ends meet

How's your mama now With her new live-in friend Oh, how I hate the wounds That never seem to mend

Chorus:

And he says I don't call him daddy
But he takes care of things
When you pick me up on Friday
Are you gonna bring me anything?
Oh, don't worry dad, ya know
It don't matter what we do
I don't call him daddy
He could never be like you
Never be like you

God bless their little hearts They're the ones who really pay When mom and dad can't get along And go their separate ways

In a way I'm glad there's someone There to fill the empty place Tears of understanding Streak down a dirty face

And he says I don't call him daddy
But he takes care of things
When you pick me up on Friday
Are you gonna bring me anything?
Oh, don't worry dad, ya know
It don't matter what we do
I don't call him daddy
He could never be like you
Never be like you, be like you
Be like you

He is quite a little man Growing up as fast as he can And I don't get to see him Half as much as I had planned

There's so much I need to tell him So precious little time A little rain on the window In a little wave goodbye

And he says I don't call him daddy But he takes care of things When you pick me up on Friday
Are you gonna bring me anything?
Oh, don't worry dad, ya know
It don't matter what we do
I don't call him daddy
He could never be like you
Never be like you

I don't call him daddy
But he takes care of things
When you pick me up on Friday
Are you gonna bring me anything?
Oh, don't worry dad, ya know
It don't matter what we do
I don't call him daddy
He could never be like you
Never be like you