

# Morten Abel, Dad's Girl

She had her heart broken  
She was her Dad's girl  
With her childhood stolen  
Her eyes are beautiful and they've seen a lot  
Her eyes are beautiful and they've seen a lot

She's got a lot of memories  
About a lot of things  
A lot of stories  
She wanted to tell you but she couldn't do  
She wanted to tell you but she couldn't do

She grew up so quickly  
Much faster than her friends  
She says: my Dad's so nice to me,  
Look what he gave me for my birthday  
Look what he gave me for my birthday

She doesn't know the meaning of the words  
Hold me tight, kiss me sweetheart  
kiss me goodnight, kiss me baby

She hears the sound from the TV  
The TV gets turned off  
Her Mum goes to bed early  
Her Dad is knocking on the bedroom door  
Her Dad is knocking on the bedroom door

It wouldn't be good for him if someone knew  
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