

Podunk, Friends

Daddy had a secret
In a hiding a place
His son would retrieve it
On his dying day, yeah

Those times were something
They were something

He taught him how to love
He taught him how to fight
He stressed the need to work
For all the things he'd like

And those times were something
They were something
Those times were something
They were something, yeah

And after school one day
The boy went through some things
He found a letter there
And fell down to his knees
He wasn't suppose to be there, yeah

The letter read I'm not your daddy
But I sure would like to be
But there's one thing blood can't take away
And that's that well always be friends

And those times were something
They were something
Those times were something
They were something, yeah

Those times were something
They were something
Those times were something
They were something, yeah