

Tammy Wynette, Too Many Daddies

This morning my little girl came up to my bed she was troubled and lonely I could see
I could tell she'd been cryin' her eyes were all red
And with her head on my pillow she said to me
I've got too many daddies a new one each night and mommy don't be mad when I say
Though I try to love them with all of my might still they just send me away
They give me dirty looks and dollys and dollars and dimes
But with all of my daddies none have a time
To stay with me and play with me like all daddies do
I've got too many daddies and they all just love you
They give me dirty looks...