

Tracy Lawrence, Bobby Darwins Daughter

bobby darwins daughter looks up from the bible shess been reading
to the clock on the dirty wall of the double wide...its three am
her husbands on the town shootin pool or foolin round or all of the
above it doesnt matter anymore she cant through to him Seems
like only yesterdaythey were married in a chapel, candlelight
the whole nine yards Honeymoon in Vegas, they settled down
now its lonely nights and hungry she just keeps on looking for a
life thats not the life she's living now

CHORUS

bobby darwins daughter used to ask her father
where santa clause and babies and god came from
but as shes gotten older all those easy answers
are somewhere between here and kingdom come
and in her darkest hours bobby darwins daughter
wishes she could go back when
she asked where god came from
instead of wondering where he's been

bobby darwins daughter dropping off the kids driving home in the
pouring rain a sudden skid and just like that she's clinging to her life
her husband rushes in to the tiny room and through his tears
whispers i love you baby please dont leave me now you're my only
life then he bows his head and prays aloud this one thing i promise
if i could have one more chance to be the man i should've been i'll be
that man she awakens to another world stares into his grateful eyes
of love she smiles at him, he takes her hand

CHORUS

bobby darwins daughter used to ask her father
where santa clause and babies and god came from
and as she's gotten older all those easy answers
are somewhere between here and kingdom come
and in her darkest hour bobby darwins daughter
never saw till now that she was wrong
about where god came from
and that hes been here all along