Someday a blue-eyed boy is gonna come and kiss you I swear to God in that moment I'ma start to miss you 'Cause that's when you start to plan your wedding day And I know this dad's gotta give you away And I know this dad's gotta give you away

And then you're gonna tell me everything that you love about hi m

Ain't even lived yet but already can't live without him Used to be your only man, now I've been replaced And I know this dad's gotta give you away

And as I sit on those old metal bleachers Five hundred students, your mom and me and some high school tea chers

I've seen the way that you look at that quarterback And I wonder will I ever get my daughter back?
One day I gotta give you away

And some nights you'll come home late in his truck sitting shot qun, huh

And I'ma walk outta the house, say "What's up" with my shotgun You run inside yelling you hate me while he drives away But for now I'm the boss till the day I gotta give you away

And as I sit on those old metal bleachers Five hundred students, your mom and me and some high school tea chers

I've seen the way that you look at that quarterback And I wonder will I ever get my daughter back?
One day I gotta give you away, oh
One day I gotta give you away

And as I sit on those old metal bleachers Five hundred students, your mom and me and some high school tea chers

I've seen the way that you look at that quarterback And I wonder will I ever get my daughter back? Oh I know I gotta give you away I see the way that you look at that quarterback And I wonder will I ever get my daughter back One day I gotta give you away

Someday a blue-eyed boy is gonna come and kiss you I swear to God in that moment I'ma start to miss you