

Ain't My Daddy's Town

Josh Abbott Band

Dirt on a casket
Flowers in a basket
And momma's there crying
Daddy's there lying
Preacher saying something 'bout
How he's in a better place now
But I'm still here, same last name
Standing in the rain

And this ain't my daddy's town no more
Somebody's gotta fill those boots he wore
And I ain't saying I'm the man he was
But it's my turn to carry on what he loved
And this ain't my daddy's town no more

Gonna have to scoot the seat up
In that old red Ford work truck
Take my mom out on a date
Make sure her bills aren't paid late
Cut the turkey at Christmas
Trying not to tear up
And be tough as nails, strong as oak
Just like him I hope

'Cause this ain't my daddy's town no more
Somebody's gotta fill those boots he wore
And I ain't saying I'm the man he was
But it's my turn to carry on what he loved
And this ain't my daddy's town no more

When they carve my name on
That old marble piece of stone
And my kids are standing in the rain
I hope they'll wanna say

That this ain't my daddy's town no more
Somebody's gotta fill those boots he wore
And I ain't saying I'm the man he was
But it's my turn to carry on what he loved
And this ain't my daddy's town no more

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