My daddy use to sing about a preacher man who lost his wife she was his whole life
He kiss me then he tuck me in with his old guitar.
Maaan that second verus I hung on every word I drift off and ge t lost in
between the melody then dream and he sing

Please come back to me we gona build this spring and start a fa mily

Please just one more day so much to say don't leave this way live's on in my fondest memorys He sing and I'd sleep...

Well I grew up like a weed thur my teenage years.

OH daddy tried but I'd bearly say goodnite.

I sure he thought my mind was
on girls and school but I was just way to cool to say I love yo
u.

But he didn't know when I close my eyes and turn out the lights

I'd hear

Please come back to me we gona build this spring and start a fa \min

Please just one more day so much to say don't leave this way live's on in my fondest memorys He sing and I'd sleep...

And after all those night and all these years here we are and here he is taken his last breath and I'm man en ough to cry and hes to young to say goodbye and he is all that's left and I 'm scarded to death

Please come back to me right now I need you more than anything Please just one more day so much to say wish you could stay and he squeeze my hand and kiss me on the check and said you sing and I'll sleep