

LIKE MY DADDY DID

Written By Pat Haney

E GUESS I COULD TEAR UP AN ANVIL LIKE I'VE TORN UP EVERYTHING I EVER HAD **A**
E MY MOMMA WAS ALWAYS SAYING SHE THOUGHT MY BLOOD WAS BAD **A**
E THEN I GOT JENNY PREGNANT AND SOMETHING JUST SNAPPED INSIDE MY HEAD **A**
B AND I HIT THE ROAD, JUST LIKE MY DADDY DID **E**

AT A GAS STATION DOWN IN GEORGIA. A KID HE WOULDN'T LET ME WASH MY HANDS
SO I GRIT MY TEETH AND WALKED AWAY, HE'S A HELL OF A LUCKY MAN
I HEARD HAGGARD SING THE RUNNING KIND, MOMMA TRIED AND MISERY AND GIN
AND I KNEW WHAT HE MEANT, JUST LIKE MY DADDY DID

Chorus:

A WELL IT AIN'T TOO HARD TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME **B**
E THE APPLE DON'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE **A**
A MINE, IT KEPT ON ROLLING DOWN A HILL THAT KNOWS NO END **A**
F#m ROLLED AWAY JUST LIKE MY DADDY DID **B** **E**

WELL I WONDER IF YOU THINK IF ME CAUSE I SURE THINK OF YOU
DON'T EVER THINK THAT IT'S YOUR FAULT, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO
LISTEN TO YOUR MAMMA, GROW UP AND BE A GOOD LITTLE KID
GOD KNOWS YOU GOT IT IN YOU SON, JUST LIKE YOUR DADDY DID

Repeat Chorus and fade