

Daddy dear,
Your little girl is crying tears.
She really wishes you were here.
Oh daddy dear, your little girl is all alone.
While she wishes you were at least on the phone.

Daddy dear, your little girl is now ten
And she's happy that you're starting to come around again.
Then she realizes that it wasn't going to last.
So she wraps her heart in a cast.
Why would I do that Daddy?
Well, because you told me not to let any boy break my heart.

Daddy dear, now your little girl is twelve.
She is ready to hear the bells.
She misses you so much.
There for a while you were her crutch.
But your princess fell down and lost her crown.

Daddy dear your little girl is growing up and you're not here.
You were the one who broke your little girl's heart.
And she hates to tell you this,
but Daddy, I'm falling apart.

~Anonymous