

Andy McKenzie, Mummy

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Mummy

Mummy

Mummy where has daddy gone,
Why does he not come home,
Why does he work so very hard,
And leave us all alone.

Why does he wear a suit of grey,
A shirt of blue and white,
Why does he look so pale and sad,
Yet he says he's alright.

Why can't he be like other dads,
And take us to the park,
Or sing me back to sleep at night,
When I'm frightened of the dark.

And when you read dad's letters mum,
Why do you always cry,
Is it because you miss my daddy mum,
Cuz mummy so do I.

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Cuz mummy so do I.