

From the Tender Touches of The West C D

Dancing With Daddy Music & Lyrics by Jeff Davidson, © all rights reserved

Song writers need an imagination. I wrote this song in 1998, when my daughter was 9 years old.

Pretty as a picture, as she walked in right on time
All eyes were on her, but hers found mine
As she walked up to me, had I seen her before
She smiled this ones for us, and we danced out on the floor

But where had she come from this woman I held
I felt like a stranger and yet I knew her so well
But my eyes misted over and I fought back a tear
When she leaned closer and whispered in my ear

CH Dancing with daddy, makes me feel tall
O Dancing with daddy, no I'll never fall
R Dancing with daddy, there's nothing else I would rather do
US Than dancing with daddy, and daddy I love you.

The years flew away I was holding my girl
High in the air as we danced and twirled
I'd whirl her around with her feet high off the floor
She'd sing this verse to me and say let's dance once more

Repeat Chorus

But puppies, and kittens, and playing with dolls
Gave way to roller skates, then shopping in malls
Freckles and petticoats, and hair in pigtails
Faded to mascara, perfume and high heels

And now as we're dancing I'm feeling so strange
Somehow it seems different but yet it's the same
I'm sad, but I'm happy that's the way it should be
But she'll never know what this dance means to me

Cause she's dancing with daddy - makes me feel tall
She's dancing with daddy - so I'll never fall
Dancing with daddy, no-one else could make me feel this way
Dancing with daddy, on her wedding day.

