

My Old Man
Adam Dodd

My Old Man
Written By Adam Dodd

NO CAPO

F Bb F C x2

F Bb
You taught me how to tie my shoes,

F C
And you took me to the park to play,

F Bb F C
You watched me grow from a little boy into a man,

F Bb
You came to all of my soccer games,

F C
And you bought me my first bicycle,

F Bb F C
To make me smile, youd do all you can,

Bb C
But every time youd discipline me,

F
When Id do something bad,

Bb C
Or every time youd say Adam, youre grounded,

F
When I would make you mad,

Bb C
Well, Id look up at the man who raised me,

F C Bb
The only one Ive had,

Bb C
And Id tell you to suck my dick,

F Bb
Cause youre not my real Dad,

F C F Bb F C
No, no, no, no, no, youre not my real Dad,

Bb C
Just because you sleep with my Mom,

F
Doesnt mean that you get to control me,

Bb C
You and I arent even blood related,

F
Were not on the same fucking family tree,

Bb C
So, know your role, and watch your mouth,

F C Bb
Cause if you ever make me sad,
Bb C
Ill tell the cops you touched my penis,
F Bb
Cause youre not my real Dad,
F C F Bb F
No, no, no, no, no, youre not my real Dad,
C F
But can I borrow fifty bucks?

THE END.

Official Website - theadamdodd.com
Facebook.com/adamdoddcomedy