

I swear I've heard this song before
When you were singing on that porch
You said that I could be like you
But if you're gone how am I supposed to

**Waiting on my father to come home
Waiting on my father's voice to ring home
Waiting on the whole wide world to realize
That this damn song, won't feel right**

You promised you'd come back home
I hope you would, so we could skip stones
Playing down along the beachside
All alone, no father by my side

But given all, I still grew tall
Tried not to blame you for my falls
Some even say I'm just like you
No way of knowing if it's true

**Waiting on my father to come home
Waiting on my father's voice to ring home
Waiting on the whole wide world to realize
That this damn song, won't feel right
That this damn song, won't feel right
Ooooooooooooooooooooo**

Oooooohh, come back, come back
Oooooohh, come back, come back
Oooooohh, come back, come back

It's not love and it's not war