

It all began one evening, alone and at home. I received a phone call from my loving mom.
What she had to tell me, from a shattered heart,

"Your Daddy's gone . . . never to return"

Whiskey bound, whiskey bound.

Broken hearts are screaming. He's nowhere to be found. My tears are lost in sorrow's rivers raging
swell. My Daddy left me lonely not knowing where to turn.

"I love you very much, my Friend. Until we meet again."

*"So much was left unsaid I need to tell you, Dad. Your little boy needs you here.
Where have you gone?"*

Whiskey bound, whiskey bound.

The words ring in my head and play tricks on my mind, from a shattered heart,

"Your Daddy's gone . . . never to return."