

Come to Poppa

Am

If the sun, ain't shinin' bright

Am

And the moon, moooon... won't shine for you tonight

Am

If the stars in the sky are gone away

And you're feelin.... Feelin real low down today

Bm

If life gets hard to understand

C#m

Bm

And the whole world's gettin' out of hand

A^b A B^bB

Am

Come to poppa

Am

Come see your poppa

If you need a pacifier

Call my number, I'll try to be your satisfier

If you feel like a horse, blazing at the bit

Call my number, anytime night or day

I'll be your fix