[Daddy Frank-F-L]

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Intro: F(4) - C7(4) - F(6)
                                                                                      7/1/08
                        Chorus: Daddy Frank played the guitar and the French harp
                                                                  C7
                                  Sister played the ringing tambou-rine
                                  C7
                                  And Mama couldn't hear our pretty music
                                  But she read our lips and helped the family sing
                                  That little band was all a part of livin'
                                  And our only means of livin' at the time
                                  And it wasn't like no normal family combo
                                 'Cause Daddy Frank the guitar man was blind
       Dm
    1) Frank and Mama counted on each other
       Their one and only weakness made them strong
       Mama did the drivin' for the family
       And Frank made a livin' with a song
       Home was just a camp along the highway
       A pick-up bed was where we bedded down
       Don't ever once remember goin' hungry
                                     C7
       But I re-member Mama cookin' on the ground
                                                      <u>Instrumental</u>: Chorus only
Chorus
    2) Don't remember how they got ac-quainted
       I can't recall just how it came to be
       There had to some special help from someone
       And blessed be the one who let it be
       Fever caused my Mama's loss of hearing
       Daddy Frank was born without his sight
       And Mama needed someone she could lean on
                               C7
       And I believe the guitar man was right
    Chorus
                                         C7
                                                                              - Bb - F - C7 - F
    End: Tag last line of Chorus: 'Cause Daddy Frank the guitar man was blind
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