

Daddy Old Spice, Stumpy FLASH Aug 2024

(Another one that's mostly improv and then transcribed and cleaned up a bit. The D and first A in the second lines of the couplets are played up the neck.)

[A]Hey, that's my daddy in that [C#]picture
Ripped up [D]T-shirt, ciggy [A] in his [G] hand [A]

[A]Tools all around him, duck-ass [C#]haircut
[D]far off look in his [A] eyes [G] [A]

[A]Know my Daddy, he wore [C#]Old Spice
[D] I can still smell it [A]now [G] [A]

[A] And when I was sprouting a little [C#]facial hair of my own
[D] I lathered up real real good [A] [G] [A]

[A]Cut one or two little [C#]baby mustache hairs
[D] The I looked at myself in the mirror, [A] then you know what I [G] did [A]

[A]Slathered my face with [C#]old Old Spice
[D]Smelled so nice, [A]smelled like Daddy, [G] yeah, yeah smell like [A] Dad