

# Cool Daddy

Since my early days  
I have tried to find ways  
To fit in with the happening crew  
But whatever my plot  
Cool I was not  
Didn't matter what I'd do  
I was always on the outside  
Every day just another blow to my pride  
And to tell the truth  
I was a total goof  
It's true -- Boo-hoo!

Fast forward to now  
And I'll tell you how  
This big daddy came to rule  
I was handed a son  
But was nearly undone  
By sippy cups, diapers and drool  
But as my boy began to grow  
In time I came to know  
To my surprise  
In his eyes  
I'm cool... Because...

I can blow bubbles  
And I can juggle three balls  
I can whip up a snack  
Let him ride on my back  
I even let him scribble on the bathtub walls  
I can laugh like tigger  
(Woo-hoo-hoo-hoo)  
Make a splash in the pool  
To the rest of the crowd  
I ain't too proud  
To admit I play the fool  
But too my son I'm the king of fun  
'Cause I'm a daddy kind of cool

Now most every day  
In most every way  
We stick together like glue  
Then after his nap  
He sits up on my lap  
When it's time to watch Winnie the Pooh  
He thinks that I'm a rock star  
When he sees me strumming on my guitar  
And we're happening cats  
When we Jungle Book scat  
Like King Louie and Baloo  
Hey! Zabop bon nodie...

And so you see-hee-hee  
He wants to be like me-hee-hee  
And though it's clear  
To everyone here  
I'm really quite the fool  
So what I can't recall a single Beatles song  
I can name every Wiggle and sing along  
At least for a while he's hip to my style  
I'm as hep as they get with the tricycle set  
I said to my son I'm the king of fun  
'Cause I'm a daddy kind of cool  
I'm a daddy kind of cool  
Za-bop-bop-daddy-da-da-da