

We used to load the car up every summer and head North for a couple of weeks.
Dad, thank you for working so hard for me and the family and for all those summer vacations.

I love you.
Chuckie

There Yet Daddy?

I felt safe in the backseat
Of that big ol' Chevrolet
Are we there yet, Daddy?
My little voice would say
My arms up on the seat back
My little face between
I was ridin' high on Momma's hopes
And all my Daddy's dreams

CHORUS:

Are we there yet , Daddy?
You know we can't be late
Are we there yet, Daddy?
It's just so hard to wait
Are we there yet, Daddy?

I remember those vacations
All those stops along the way
A cooler full of treasure
And that one time daddy prayed
Out the window I'd be starin'
Just lookin' for that sign
There's a Stuckey's, Daddy
Can we stop for taffy one more time?

CHORUS:

Are we there yet , Daddy?
You know we can't be late
Are we there yet, Daddy?
It's just so hard to wait
Are we there yet, Daddy?

It was early one spring mornin'
When my brother called to say
You better come see Daddy
He only had a few more days
By his bedside I whispered
And thanked him for the road
I cried right out to Jesus
Won't ya take his heavy load?

CHORUS:

Are you there yet , Daddy?
Standing by His side
Are you there yet, Daddy?
We'll take this one last ride

Are you there yet, Daddy?
You know I won't be late
Are we there yet, Daddy?
I guess we'll have to wait
Are we there yet, Daddy?