BECAUSE I'M YOUR DAD

Because I'm your dad,

you might have an unusual first name.

Because I'm your dad,

I'll always play rock music for you. Loud.

Because I'm your dad,

you're gonna get tickled.

Because I'm your dad,

I'll make sure your know how to pogo-stick and we'll make mud forts in the backyard.

Because I'm your dad,

I'll buy you your very own drum set to rock out on.

And because I'm your dad,

you can have spaghetti for breakfast, French toast for dinner, and rocky road ice cream in the bathtub.

Because I'm your dad,

you'll grow up knowing robots are cool, but monsters are even cooler.

LIVEWORKSHEETS

I'll go to all your soccer game, even when they're far away.
And when you fall asleep in the backseat. I'll carry you inside.

Because I'm your dad,

because that's what my dad did for me.

Because I'm your dad,

I will always find you.

Because I'm your dad,

I'll miss you so much when I'm away and I promise to bring you back big surprises.

Because I'm your dad,

I'm going to teach you how to burp like a champion. And I'll make sure your Halloween costume is always awesome.

Because I'm your dad,

you might miss a few days of school when I take you to New York for a hot dog or to Australia to see a platypus.

Because I'm your dad,

I'll make up funny stories for you at bedtime.

Because I'm your dad,

I'll always make you feel safe.

I'm your dad, and I will do all these things for you and more

you can sometimes stay up late with me to watch TV. And I'll roll you up in a blanket like you're a burrito. (I may also nibble your toes because they're so cute.)

LIVEWORKSHEETS

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