

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 you 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.

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.)

