Dad's Going to Make It

C
Dad phoned from the East Coast,
C G
While waiting for a flight home.
C
He said that he would make it,
C G C
To my school play tonight.

Dad phoned from an airplane,
Somewhere in the air.
Again he gave his promise,
Tonight he would be there.

F
Dad phoned from the airport.
F C
His plane had landed late.
F
The time was six-thirty.
F C F
My play began at eight.

Dad phoned from a taxi,
Stuck in a traffic jam.
He told me I was important.
I said I know I am.

Bridge

C
Dad phoned from our kitchen.
C G
He told me not to worry.
C
Ten minutes until show time.
C G C
I said he'd better hurry.

When the curtain went up,
On stage I searched the place,
And as I spoke my first line,
I saw Dad's smiling face.