

# Hoosier Daddy ('46 Caddy)

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**A**  
220 bpm

I VII  
You were glowing, it was hot  
V I  
I swore I loved you a lot.  
IV  
In that Indiana corn field  
V  
With the smell of fresh cut hay.  
IV IV7 I  
and Hooooooooooooooooosier daddy....  
I IIIIm IV I  
The seats were warm and soft in my dark blue '46 Caddy.  
*instrumental break:* IV7 I IV7I IV7 V

I was young, we were wild  
Never thought I'd have a child  
But the night was hot and steamy  
On that fateful July day.  
Hooooooooosier daddy.....  
I became one that night in that steamed up '46 Caddy.

Now we're married, I work the line  
That Caddy's lookin' mighty fine  
But the seats are all now taken  
And there's 5 more mouths to fill  
I'm a Hooooooooosier daddy....  
It's gettin' mighty crowded in my rusty '46 Caddy.