

Wolf

"Papa Was A Rolling Stone"

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It was the third of September
That day I'll always remember, yes I will
Cause that was the day my daddy died
I never got a chance to see him
Never heard nothin' but bad things about him
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the tuth
And Mama just hung her head and said, Son

Chorus

Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone

Hey, Mama, is it true what they say
That Papa never worked a day in his life?
And Mama, some bad talk goin around town
Sayin that Papa had three outside children and another
wife
And that ain't right
Heard some talk about Papa doing some storefront
preaching
Talking about saving your souls
And all the time leeching
Dealing in debt and stealing in the name of the Lord
Mama just hung her head and said

Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All he left us was alone

Hey Mama I heard Papa called himself a jack of all
trades

Tell me is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
Folks say Papa would beg, borrow or steal to pay his
bills
Folks say Papa was never much on thinkin'
Spent most of his life chasin' women and drinkin'
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth
And Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said,
Son

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