

Backstreet Boys

"Papa Was a Rolling Stone"

Visit "[Papa Was a Rolling Stone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Backstreet Boys

Papa Was a Rolling Stone
'Cause that was the day
That 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 truth

(Spoken:)
Mama just looked
At him and said, "Son,

CHORUS:
Papa was a rollin' stone
Wherever he laid his
Hat was his home
And when his died,
All he left us was alone"

Hey, mama, I heard Papa call
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
Hey, Mama, folks say Papa
Was never much on thinkin'
Spend most of his time
Chasin' women and drinkin'
Mama, I'm depending on you
To tell me the truth

(Spoken:)
Mama just hung her head And said, "Son, Repeat
chorus

