

## **Brown Floyd**

### **"Poppa"**

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Poppa don't work at the plant no more  
he got laid off back in '84 and it's sad  
but it ain't so bad  
Poppa's been drinking all day long and the  
party don't stop till the break of dawn and he's high  
high and alive  
And at night she's willing  
yeah handing out love and a cigarette  
all alone she comes to you  
fistfull of diamonds and no regrets

and so he's tryin to ease the pain  
yeah throwin down beers like drops of rain  
as each sip washes down his drain  
yeah that's why her will never change

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