

Johnny Burnette

"When Papa Played The Dobro"

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My papa was a hobo when they delivered me

We didn't have a doctor cause he couldn't pay the fee

But when the goin' got too bad to ease his misery

Papa played the dobro this a way and he'd go

[dobro]

When company would come around he kept the dobro
hid

He knew he couldn't play the way the other players did

Why the guitar's resonator was a gallon bucket lid

But papa played the dobro this a way and he'd go

[dobro]

Well now that papa's gone away it's hanging by the flue

The top of it's rusted and the strings're rusty too

It won't ever sound the way that it did when it was new

When papa played the dobro this a way and he'd go

[dobro]

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