

Allison Crowe**"Papa Was A Rollin' 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 that my daddy died
I never had a chance to see him
Never heard nothing but bad things about him
Mama I'm depending on you to tell me the truth
Well, mama just hung her head and said
Papa was a rolling stone (na,na,na)
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died all he left us was alone
Hey mama, heard some talk about papa
Doin' some store-front prechin'
Talking about saving souls and all the time leaching
Dealin' in dirt and stealing in the name of the Lord
Mama just hung her head and said
Papa was a rolling stone (na,na,na)
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died all he left us was
alone,alone,alone,alone,alone
Papa was a rolling stone

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