

Allison Irhata

"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 that my daddy died
I never had a chance to see him
Never heard nothin' but bad things about him
Mama I'm depending on you to tell me the truth
Mama looked up and said son
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died all he left us was alone
Mama is it true what they say
That papa never worked a day in his life?
And mama there's some bad talk goin' round town
That papa had three out-side children
And another wife, and that ain't right
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 looked up and said son
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died all he left us was alone
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 wasn't much on thinkin'
Spent most of his time chasing women and drinkin'
Mama I'm depending on you to tell me the truth
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died all he left us was alone

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