

Robert Earl Keen

"Sing One For Sister"

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Summer Sunday evenings around the old home place
I would play my guitar an' sister sang along
Sister's smile could always light up my daddy's face
When they'd get to dancin', they'd dance all night 'til
dawn

And I would sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for you

Mama liked the slow ones, she'd shuffle 'cross the
floor
Sister liked the fast ones, Lord, she could step so high
I could see my daddy dancin' 'til he could dance no
more
When I'd play a sad song he would start to cry

And I would sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for you

Now it's just me an' this old guitar, I've no place to call
my home
Mama and Papa have passed away, sister's settled
down
When you ran off and left me to live here all alone
Now all I play is sad old songs since you're leavin' town

And I will sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for you

Yes, I will sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for you

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