

Papa Was A Good Man

Charlie Rich

It rained all the way to Cincinnati
With our mattress on top of the car
Us kids were eatin' crackers and baloney
And papa kept on drivin' never stopped once at a bar
Then mama started talkin' about Jesus
And how our lives could be from now on
While papa bought a used tire in Columbus
Mama rocked the baby till all his tears were gone
She said your papa is a good man and don't you kids
Forget it
The whiskey's tryin' to ruin him but I know the Lord
Won't let it
Then we sang Amazing Grace and Bringing In The Sheaves
Rock of ages rock of ages cleft for me

I guess we should have known papa never could quit Drinking
The whiskey had too much hold on him nut he loved us and
He did the best he could
And everytime the world would fall all around us
Mama packed everything we owned into some old car and
Started out for some new town
She said your papa is a good man and don't you kids
Forget it
The whiskey's tryin' to ruin him but I know the Lord
Won't let it
Then we sang Amazing Grace and Bringing In The Sheaves
Rock of ages rock of ages cleft for me