

Pass It On

John Conlee

Grandfather smoked and had a taste for booze
Next thing you know, granddaddy's son did too
And when that boy had children of his own
Addiction was the only seed he'd sow

Pass it on, pass it down
We all need more than a headstone in the ground
Pass it on, at the end will you leave them all your love or all
your sins
You can make it right or wrong, pass it on

He had a special name for every man
For any one that wasn't just like him
His children used the words they heard from dad
If they're not just like we are we don't like that

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He could have left this world without a prayer
Most of the fools that he knew didn't care
Instead he saved us all from being lost
And did it as they nailed him to the cross

Pass it on, pass it down
You can teach your children he rose from the ground
Pass it on, at the end you can leave them all his love or all y
our sins
Tell 'em he rolled back the stone, pass it on

Tell 'em he rolled back the stone, pass it on