

Papa Was a Rolling Stone

Rockapella

Ro-o, he was a ro-o-olling, ro-o, he was a rolling stone
Ro-o, he was a ro-o-olling, ro-o, he was a rolling stone

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 got a chance to see him
Never heard nothing but bad things about him
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth

And Mama just hung her head 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 a loan"
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died all he left us was a loan

Ro-o, he was a ro-o-olling, ro-o, he was a rolling stone
Ro-o, he was a ro-o-olling, ro-o, he was a rolling stone

Hey, Mama, is it true what they say
Papa never worked a day in his life?
Mama, bad talk going around town
Saying Papa had three outside children from another wife
And that ain't right

Hey, talk about Papa doing some store front preaching
Talked about saving souls, all the time leeching
Dealing in debt, stealing in the name of the Lord

Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died, all he left us was a loan
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died, all he left us was a loan, oh, yeah, yeah

Hey, Mama, heard Papa called himself a jack of all trades
Tell me is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
Folks say Papa would beg, borrow, steal to pay his bills
Hey Mama, folks say Papa wasn't much on thinking
Spent most of his time chasing women and drinking
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth

Hey, Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died, all he left us was a loan, no no
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died all he left us was a loan

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