

# Flatt And Scruggs, When Papa Played The Dobro

My papa was a hobo when they delivered me  
We didn't have a doctor cause he couldn't pay the fee  
But when the goin' got too bad to ease his misery  
Now papa played the dobro this way and he'd go  
[ dobro ]

When company would come around he kept the dobro hid  
He knew he couldn't play the way the other players did  
But the guitar's resonator was a gallon bucket lid  
But papa played the dobro this way and he'd go  
[ dobro ]

Well now that papa's gone away it's hanging by the flue  
The top of it is busted and the strings are rusty too  
It will never sound the way it did when it was new  
When papa played the dobro this way and he'd go  
[ dobro ]

And he'd go pam pam