

# The Jacksons, Papa Was A Rolling Stone

It was the third of September, That day I'll always remember  
'Cause that was the day my daddy died  
I never got a chance to see him  
Never heard nothin' but bad things about him  
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the tuth  
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 alone  
Papa was a rolling stone, Wherever he laid his hat was his home

All he left us was alone

Hey, Mama, is it true what they say  
That Papa never worked a day in his life?  
And Mama, some bad talk goin' around goin' around town  
Sayin' that Papa had three outside children and another wife, and that ain't right  
Hey, talk about Papa doing some storefront preaching  
Talking about saving your soul, and all the time leaching  
Dealing in debt and stealing in the name of the Lord  
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth  
And Mama hung her head and said

Papa was a rolling stone, Wherever he laid his hat was his home  
And when he died, All he left us was alone  
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All he left us was alone

Hey Mama I 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  
Folks say Papa wasn't much on thinkin'  
Spent most of his life chasin' women and drinking  
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth  
And Mama looked up with a tear in her eye 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 alone  
Papa was a rolling stone, Wherever he laid his hat was his home

All he left us was alone