

## 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