Family Tree

Keith Whitley

Papa lazed in a county rest home And Mama lives on a rich man's farm Sister moved in with a stranger And here I am in another And the leaves are slowly fallin' Fallin' from the family tree Yes, the leaves are slowly fallin' And the last one to fall is me

I should have known the winds of boredom Would finally blow our worlds apart Here I lay with another woman Are you layin' with a broken heart?

And the leaves are slowly fallin' Fallin' from the family tree Yes, the leaves are slowly fallin' And the last one to fall is me

Yes, the leaves are slowly fallin' Fallin' from the family tree Yes, the leaves are slowly fallin' And the last one to fall is me

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