

# Papa Was a Rolling Stone

Phil Collins

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 nothin' but bad things about him  
Momma I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth  
Momma just hung her head and said, son

Papa was a rolling stone, (my son)  
Where ever he laid his hat was his home  
And when he died, all he left us was alone

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Hey Momma!  
Is it true what they say that Papa never worked a day, in his life  
And Momma, some bad talk goin' round town sayin' that Papa had three  
outside children  
And another wife, and that ain't right  
Heard them talking Papa doing some store front preachin'  
Talked about saving souls and all the time reaching  
Dealing in debt, and stealing in the name of the law  
Momma just hung her head and said...

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Hey Momma,  
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

Hey Momma,  
Folks say Papa never was much on thinking  
Spent most of his time chasing women and drinking  
Momma I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth  
Momma looked up with a tear in her eye and said, son...

Papa was a rolling stone, (my son)  
Where ever he laid his hat was his home  
And when he died, all he left us was alone (4x)