It was the third of September, that day I'll always remember, y es I will

'Cause that was the day that my daddy died

I never got a chance to see him, never heard nothin' but bad th ings about him

Mama I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth

Mama just hung her head and said son

Papa was a rollin' stone, wherever he laid his hat was his home And when he died, all he left us was alone, oh

Papa was a rollin' stone, (my son yeah) wherever he laid his ha t was his home

And when he died, all he left us was alone, well well

Hey mama, is it true what they say that papa never worked a day in his life

And mama, some bad talk goin' around town sayin' that papa had three outside children

And another wife... and that ain't right

Heard some talk about papa doin' some store front preachin' Talkin' about savin' souls and all the time leechin', dealin' i

n dirt

And stealin' in the name of the Lord

Mama just hung her head and said

Papa was a rollin' stone, (my son) wherever he laid his hat was his home

And when he died, all he left us was alone

Hey, papa was a rollin' stone, (dadgummit) wherever he laid his hat was his home

And when he died, all he left us was alone, ooh

Hey mama, I heard papa call 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 mama, folks say papa never was much on thinkin'

Spent most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'

Mama I'm depending on you to tell me the truth

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said son

Papa was a rollin' stone, (well, well, well, well) wherever he laid his hat was his home

And when he died, all he left us was alone, alone, alone, alone, alone

Papa was a rollin' stone, (uh huh) wherever he laid his hat was his home

And when he died, all he left us was alone, I said

Papa was a rollin' stone, (yes he was now) wherever he laid his hat was his home

And when he died, all he left us was alone.