Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett)

Em
It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,
   Am   **Em**
'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

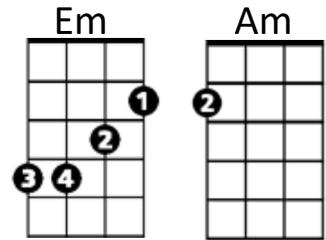I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.
Am   **Em**
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.
TACET
Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

CHORUS:

Em   **Am**
Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.
   Em   **Am**   **Em**
And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

                  Em
Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;
                                  Am
Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
                                  Em
Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

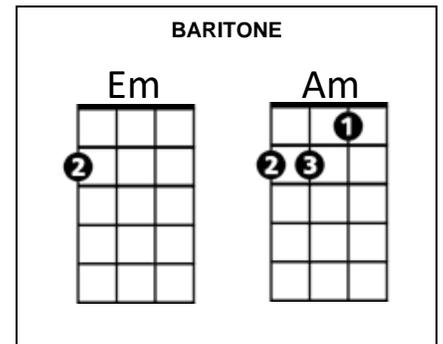Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';
                         Am
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!
                                  Em
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.
TACET
Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett) (NN)

1(m)
 It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,
      4(m)   **1(m)**
'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.
4(m)   **1(m)**
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.
TACET
 Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

CHORUS:

1(m)   **4(m)**
 Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.
    1(m)   **4(m)**   **1(m)**
And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

            1(m)
Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;
                        4(m)
Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
                        1(m)
Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';
                  4(m)
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!
                      1(m)
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.
TACET
 Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

1(m)	4(m)
Am	Dm
Bbm	Ebm
Bm	Em
Cm	Fm
Dm	Gm
Em	Am
Fm	Bbm
Gm	Cm