

Papa

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

PAPA, YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER
AND I WONDER HOW MANY I'VE PUT THERE
YOUR SHOULDERS WERE ONCE MUCH PROUD AND STRONGER
ARE BENT NOW FROM THE LOAD YOU'VE HAD TO BEAR

Chorus

I PICKED A ROSE FROM MAMA'S GARDEN
IT STANDS FOR A MILLION THINGS I'D LIKE TO SAY
I'VE WAITED SO LONG TO GIVE THESE FLOWERS
BUT PAPA, YOU CAN'T SMELL THEM
WHEN THEY'VE LAID YOU AWAY

Verse 2

PAPA, YOUR WORDS DON'T COME EASY
YOU'RE GROWIN' FEEBLE
AND YOUR TREMBLIN' HAND TELLS ME
I'M IN A RACE FOR TIME I KNOW
BUT THE TEARDROPS WON'T LET ME TELL YOU WHAT I'D LIKE TO
SO PAPA, I'LL JUST SAY IT WITH THIS ROSE

Repeat Chorus

Tag

PAPA, YOU CAN'T SMELL THEM
WHEN THEY'VE LAID YOU AWAY

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