**Papa**

**[Intro]**

**[A-1]**

Every day my papa would work to help to make ends meet.  
To see that we would eat. Keep those shoes upon my feet

**[A-2]**

Every night my papa would take and tuck me in my bed  
Kiss me on my head. After all my prayers were said

**[A-3]**

Growing up with him was easy time just flew on by  
The years began to fly. He aged and so did I

**[B]**

I could tell that mama wasn't well  
Papa knew and deep down so did she, so did she  
When she died, Papa broke down and cried  
All he said was, "God, why not take me?"

**[A’-1]**

Every night he sat there sleepin' in his walkin' chair.  
He never went upstairs. All because she wasn't there

**[A’-2]**

Then one day my papa said: "Son, I'm proud the way you've grown  
Make it on your own. Oh, I'll be ok alone"

**[Out-1]**

Every time I kiss my children. Papa's words ring true  
Your children live through you. They'll grow and leave you, too

**[Out-2]**

I remember every word. My papa used to say  
I live that every day. He taught me well that way

**[Out-3]**

Every night, my papa would take me and tuck me in my bed  
Kiss me on my head. All my prayers were said

**[Out-4]**

Every night, my papa would take me and tuck me in my bed  
Tuck me in my bed. All my prayers were said