

Papa's Wagon

Chorus:

**I can see us now riding in a brand new wagon
Happy as a king upon a throne
Papa wearing overalls and Mama with her bonnet
Riding in a brand new wagon going home.**

Today is the first time I've been home in many a years
Remembering how things used to be I can't hold back the tears
The house is barely standing and the barn has rotted down
And someones planted trees all over Papa's farming ground.

The weeds had almost hidden papa's wagon standing there
I thought how long it's been since gentle hands touched it with care
I remember when he bought it even Mama came along
He walked to led the mules to town and proudly brought it home.

Chorus:

I remember Tammy Jones that lived the next house down
She was in the wagon every time we went to town
And when I told her of my plans she cried and said you're wrong
But I just wouldn't listen so I ran away from home.

Too young to get a job I robbed a man in Frisco yard
The wagon I had rode next was driven by a guard
Mam and Pap they kept my secret till their dying day
That's why no one could find me when they both had passed a way.

Chorus: x 2

Riding in a brand new wagon going home...

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