

Sing One For Sister

Robert Earl Keen

Summer Sunday evenings around the old home place
I would play my guitar an' sister sang along
Sister's smile could always light up my daddy's face
When they'd get to dancin', they'd dance all night 'til dawnAnd I would sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for youMama liked the slow ones, she'd shuffle 'cross the floor
Sister liked the fast ones, Lord, she could step so high
I could see my daddy dancin' 'til he could dance no more
When I'd play a sad song he would start to cryAnd I would sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for youNow it's just me an' this old guitar, I've no place to call my home
Mama and Papa have passed away, sister's settled down
When you ran off and left me to live here all alone
Now all I play is sad old songs since you're leavin' townAnd I will sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for youYes, I will sing one for sister, play one for Papa
Moan one for Mama and I'd cry one for you

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