

Pass It On

John Conlee

Grandfather smoked and had a taste for booze
Next thing you know Granddaddy's son did too
And when that boy had children of his own
Addiction was the only seed he'd sown. Pass it on
Pass it down
We all leave more than a headstone in the ground
Pass it on
At the end
Will you leave them all your love or all your sin
You can make it right or wrong
Pass it on He had a different name for every man
For anyone who wasn't just like him
His children used the words they heard from Dad
If they aren't just like we are we don't like that Pass it on
Pass it down
We all leave more than a headstone in the ground
Pass it on
At the end
Will you leave them all your love or all your sin
You can make it right or wrong
Pass it on He could have left this world without a prayer
Most of the fools he knew didn't care
Instead he saved us all from being lost
And did it as they nailed him to the cross Pass it on
Pass it down
You can teach your children heroes from the ground
Pass it on
At the end
Will you leave them all His love or all your sin
Tell them He rolled back the stone
Pass it on Tell them he rolled back the stone
Pass it on

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