

Poppa

Brown Floyd

Poppa don't work at the plant no more
he got laid off back in '84 and it's sad
but it ain't so bad
Poppa's been drinking all day long and the
party don't stop till the break of dawn and he's high
high and alive
And at night she's willing
yeah handing out love and a cigarette
all alone she comes to you
fistfull of diamonds and no regrets and so he's tryin to ease the pain
yeah throwin down beers like drops of rain
as each sip washes down his drain
yeah that's why her will never change

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