

Papa Loved Mama
Garth Brooks

E7

Papa drove a truck nearly all his life

A7

You know it drove mama crazy being a trucker s wife

B7

The part she couldn t handle was the being alone

C

B7

I guess she needed more to hold than just a telephone

E7

Papa called mama each & every night

A7

Just to ask her how she was & if us kids were alright

B7

Mama would wait for that call to come in

C

B7

E7

But when daddy d hang up she was gone again

chorus.... #1 **A7**

Mama was a looker Lord how she shined

E7

Papa was a good n but the jealous kind

A7

Papa loved mama, mama loved men

Em

B7

E7

Mama s in the graveyard papa s in the pen

Well it was bound to happen & one night it did

Papa came home & it was just us kids

He had a dozen roses & a bottle of wine

If he was looking to surprise us he was doing fine

I heard him cry for mama up & down the hall

Then I heard a bottle break against the bedroom wall

That old diesel engine made an eerie sound

When papa fired it up & headed into town

chorus... #2 Well the picture in teh paper showed the scene real well

Papa s rig was buried in the local Motel

The desk clerk said he saw it all real clear

He never hit the breaks & he was shifting gears

chorus... #1.....

Em

B7

E7

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