Family Tree

Keith Whitley

Papa lazed in a county rest home
And Mama lives on a rich man's farm
Sister moved in with a stranger
And here I am in another
And the leaves are slowly fallin'
Fallin' from the family tree
Yes, the leaves are slowly fallin'
And the last one to fall is me

I should have known the winds of boredom Would finally blow our worlds apart Here I lay with another woman Are you layin' with a broken heart?

And the leaves are slowly fallin' Fallin' from the family tree
Yes, the leaves are slowly fallin' And the last one to fall is me

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