

Mama's Funeral

Elizabeth Cook

Nah nah nah nah
At mama's funeral, organs didn't play
But you could hear the lonesome sway
 Of the local guitar man
 He played Hank Williams songs
 We all did 'Farther Along'
The boys drank beer out by the barn
 At mama's funeral
 Oh the birds showed up to sing
As we gathered round the ole porch swing
Where her feet had worn the paint off the boards
 And her pillow sat all faded and torn
 Her children all took turns
 Trying to find the words
 Just wantin to say something right
 Bout the best friend they'd found in life
And explain it to the nurses that came from the hospital
 To mama's funeral
It was surprising to me, thought it'd be as hard as it could be
 But everybody took a little piece of pain
 And they spread it round like summer rain
 And it helped to ease the load
 More than I could've known
 At mama's funeral
 And my family made me proud
 Cause when the cryin got loud
 The laughter followed close behind
Daddy'd say now don't all remember the time
 Tables set up all over the place
 Covered with pictures, candles and lace
 The Quik Sack stayed open late
 Sold out of all their cups and paper plates
 To the strangers that gathered up on the hill
 For mama's funeral
 All the pretty flowers planted by her hands
 Her guitar in a corner sittin on a stand
 Nah nah nah nah

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