

Sister Soak the Beans

Joe Ely

Sister, soak the beans
I'll be comin' home to chop the onion
Mama, light the stove
It'll take a while for the cornbread to get done
I'll be comin' home
I've had enough, I'm done with self-denial
Can't you hear me moan?
Set the table, I'll be there in a while Workin' on the run
Burnin' cactus down on the Rio Grande
No shade from the sun
Just wishin' I'd get done with shovelin' sand Sister, soak the beans
I'll be comin' home to chop the onion
Mama, light the stove
It'll take a while for the cornbread to get done
I'll be comin' home
I've had enough, I'm done with self-denial
Can't you hear me moan?
Set the table, I'll be there in a while I been gone so long
Callin' cattle on the Goodnight Lovin' Line
Can't you hear my song?
The canteen's dry as the dust that's in my eyes Sister, soak the beans
I'll be comin' home to chop the onion
Mama, light the stove
It'll take a while for the cornbread to get done
I'll be comin' home
I've had enough, I'm done with self-denial
Can't you hear me moan?
Set the table, I'll be there in a while Last time I got stuck
In a Yankee city up above the Dixon Line
I run plum out of luck
Not an inch of enchilada could I find I'll be comin' home
I've had enough, I'm done with self-denial
No peace can I find
Set the table, I'll be there in a while

Songwriters

JOE ELY Published by

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