

Pantry

Lyle Lovett

My dear I have something to ask you
And Ill try to get it right
Youve heard the Light Crust Doughboys
All sing of Martha White
Oh the way to someones heart dear
That old expressions true
So as long as were apart
Heres my request of you:
Dont cheat on me with cornbread,
Dont cheat on me with beans
And dont cheat on me with bacon, cooked up with collard greens
Dont cheat on me with biscuits with jelly sweet and blue
Keep it in that place where
you know you will be true
Keep it in your pantry (x 8)
I hate that I am leaving
And leaving you behind
But soon Ill be returning
With a healthy appetite
Oh and if you are not hungry
as you once were before
Ill know you have betrayed me
behind that kitchen door
Keep it in your pantry (x 8)
Ive dined the whole world over
Ive had the fries of France
The melons of Verona
The sausage of Gdansk
No matter where Ive been to,
From Houston down to Rome
Nothins quite as tasty as whats cookin right at home
Keep it in your pantry (x 8)

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