

# Little Piece of Cornbread

## Kickin Grass

There's a little piece of cornbread sitting on the shelf  
Up in the cupboard all by itself  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll I do?

Woke up this morning, half past six  
Look in the mirror all bones and sticks  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll I do?

Go down to the corner store  
Won't give me credit anymore  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll I do?

There's a little piece of cornbread sitting on the shelf  
Up in the cupboard all by itself  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll I do?

Go into town for to find a man  
To bring home the bacon and a frying pan  
Lord Lord Lordy that's what I'll do!

Found me a man, handsome and tall  
We got love but not food at all  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll we do?

There's a little piece of cornbread sitting on the shelf  
Up in the cupboard all by itself  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll we do?

Go next door when the sun goes down  
Farmer's in the field and he's not around  
Lord Lord Lordy that's what we'll do!

Barnyard's full of hens and hogs  
But we weren't counting on the farmer's dogs!  
Lord Lord Lordy that's what we'll do?

There's a little piece of cornbread sitting on the shelf  
Up in the cupboard all by itself  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll we do?

Well, we'll get hungry another night  
But we got each other, we'll be alright  
Lord Lord Lordy that's what we'll do!

Hugging and kissing, all night long  
Wake up in the morning, singing this song  
Lord Lord Lordy what'll we do?

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Up in the cupboard all by itself  
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Lyrics submitted by Ian Duggan.

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