

# Pantry (acoustic Version)

[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 \_\_\_\_\_ to Rome  
Nothins quite as tasty as whats cookin right at home  
Keep it in your pantry (x 8)

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