Sweet Kentucky Ham

Rosemary Clooney

It's 6 P.M., supper time in South Bend, Indiana
And you figure what the hell you can eat in your motel
So you order up room service on the phone
And you watch the local news and eat aloneYou've gotta take what little pleasures you can find
When you got sweet Kentucky ham on your mind, on your mind
Nothin' but sweet Kentucky ham on your mindIt's 10 PM, they're rollin' up the sidewalk in Milwaukee
And the only place to eat, is just across the street
So you sit there with a bowl of navy beans
And you turn the pages of magazineAnd you feel you wanna quit while you're behind
'Cause you've got sweet Kentucky ham on your mind, on your mind
Nothin' but sweet Kentucky ham on your mindAnd you feel like you're forever on the phone
Half past 10, let it ring
Dial again, same damn thing
And you're really getting hungry for some choc
Grab a shower, take a walkIt's 3 A.M., they're servin' up last call in Cincinatti
But it's still a night time town
If you know your way around
And despite yourself you find you're wide awakeAnd you're staring at your scrambled eggs and steak
And you must admit your heart's about to break
When you think of what you left behind
And you've got sweet Kentucky ham on your mind, on your mind
Nothin' but sweet Kentucky ham on your mind

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