

# Catfish and Cornbread

## This Frontier Needs Heroes

You don't have to be from the country to eat catfish and cornbread  
you just have to love it, and drop it in a muffin tin  
the cities and the suburbs still need to be fed  
so don't forget the farmers when your scratching at your head. My momma was born in an old house at the  
corner of a country road  
Sand and trees surround us, but the pecans still could grow  
hummingbirds, woodpeckers, bird dogs, and toads  
when I was just a child that's all I cared to know. They didn't have a TV set so there's no way to get bored  
I could go out in the yard and dig yourself a hole  
soybeans and cotton, strawberries, tobacco  
when you got yourself some land there's nowhere you can't go. You don't have to be from the country to eat  
catfish and cornbread  
you just have to love it, and forget about what they said  
the cities and the suburbs still need to be friends  
just don't forget the farmers when your eating in your bed. There was a pond a ways away and a rotten old dirty  
boat  
the water wasn't always pretty it looked more like a moat  
you wouldn't wanna go swimming, but the catfish love to float  
eating off the bottom well god knows what they don't. Some day I hope you find yourself at a good old fish fry  
with all your friends around you and the apple of your eye  
well I'm NO HUSH PUPPY, but at least I can try!  
to live and breath and die with food that makes the people smile. You don't need a lot between your ears, or  
anything in your head  
You just have to wisen up to catfish and cornbread!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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