

# The Way the Whole Thing Ends

Gillian Welch

Say you wanna see my garden  
And you wanna make it shine  
Say you wanna see my blue jeans  
Hanging on your old clothesline

Standing in the backdoor crying  
Now you wanna be my friend  
That's the way the cornbread crumbles  
That's the way the whole thing ends

Now what's a little baby doing  
Dressing up in banker's clothes?  
Now what's a little sweetheart like you  
Doing with a bloody nose?

Standing in the backdoor crying  
Now you're gonna need a friend  
That's the way the cornbread crumbles  
That's the way the whole thing ends

Now once you had a hook and ladder  
Up into the headless night  
And once you had a motorcycle  
But you couldn't ride it right

Standing in the doorway crying  
Now you're gonna need a friend  
That's the way the cornbread crumbles  
That's the way the whole thing ends

Someone said something one time  
But Daddy didn't talk too loud  
People oughta stick together  
That's the way to make a crowd

But here you come alone and crying  
Now you wanna be my friend  
That's the way the cornbread crumbles  
That's the way the whole thing ends

Momma's in the beauty parlor  
And Daddy's in the baseball pool  
Sister's in the drive-in movie  
Brother's in the old high school

Now here you come alone and crying  
Once, you know, you were my friend  
That's the way the cornbread crumbles  
That's the way the whole thing ends

Standing in the backdoor crying  
Now you wanna be my friend  
That's the way the cornbread crumbles  
That's the way the whole things ends

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