

Sister Soak The Beans

Joe Ely

Sister, soak the beans
I'll be comin Home to Chop the Onion
Mama, light the stove
It'll take a while for the cornbread to get done
I'll be comin' home
I've had enough, I'm done with self-denial
Can't you hear me moan?
Set the table, I'll be there in a while

Workin' on the run
Burnin' cactus down on the Rio Grande
No shade from the sun
Just wishin' I'd get done with shovelin' sand

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Can't you hear me moan?
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I been gone so long
Callin' cattle on the Goodnight Lovin' Line
Can't you hear my song
The canteen's dry as the dust that's in my eyes

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Can't you hear me moan?
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Last time I got stuck
In a Yankee city up above the Dixon Line
I run plum out of luck
Not an inch of enchalada could I find

I'll be comin' home
I've had enough, I'm done with self-denial
No Peace can I find
Set the table, I'll be there in a while