

# The Wonderful Soup Stone

Dr. Hook

I swear you could taste the chicken and tomatoes  
And the noodles and the marrowbone  
But it really wasn't nothing but some water and potatoes  
And the wonderful, wonderful soupstone

Hanging from a string in my mama's kitchen, back in the hard ti  
me days  
Was a little ol' stone 'bout the size of an apple, it was smoot  
h and worn and grey  
There wasn't much food in my mama's kitchen, so whenever things  
got tight  
Mama boiled up some water, put in the stone and said "Let's hav  
e some soup tonight"

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It had been in the family for a whole lotta years, so we knew i  
t was a nourishing thing  
And I remember mama, as she stirred it in the water, and we cou  
ld all hear her sing  
"Its a magical stone and as long as we got it, we'll never have  
a hungry night  
Just add a little love to the wonderful soupstone and everythin  
g will be alright"

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So it carried us all through the darkening days, 'til finally t  
he sunshine came  
And the soupstone started into gathering dust, but it hung ther  
e just the same  
And ever since then the food's been plenty, but every now and t  
hen I find  
That mama in the kitchen with the wonderful soupstone, drifts a  
cross my mind

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