

## Lorraine

Lori McKenna

The kitchen smells like orange peels  
Her stomach turns like a spinning wheel  
Put the baby down in her little seat  
You should rest now ma'am you should eat  
It ain't right you been working all day  
All us kids getting in your way  
So she goes to bed as soon as the kitchen's clean  
That don't mean a thing to you,  
But it does to me...

Well I don't know if this part is true  
How memories lie they way they do  
But I can see her in our living room  
With a smile on her face she's dancing to  
Judy Garland, Carnegie Hall, Sunday April 23rd  
She said her cousin had a balcony seat  
That don't mean a thing to you,  
But it does to me...

Oh Lord, am I good enough?  
When this world spin as hard as it does  
We both know how it shakes some people up  
So how did you decide to give me so much love

She never said a word to me  
About dying, about how she'd leave  
In all her pain she would never cry  
Me and my best friend Tina would ride our bikes  
From Lelland Road up Daily Drive  
We took a paper route one summer time  
Tina's mom said I was part of the family  
That don't mean a thing to you  
But it does to me...

No one's had a bigger say  
In who I am today.  
I swear I've tried to be worthy of  
The name they gave me when I was young,  
But I ain't that pretty and I ain't that brave,  
And my kids have seen me cry  
They should have given her name to my sister Marie,  
That don't mean a thing to you  
But it does to me...