## **Pantry**

Lyle Lovett

My dear I have something to ask you And I'll try to get it right You've heard the Light Crust Doughboys All sing of Martha White Oh the way to someone's heart dear That old expression's true So as long as we're apart Here's my request of you:

Don't cheat on me with cornbread, Don't cheat on me with beans And don't cheat on me with bacon, cooked up with collard greens Don't cheat on me with biscuits with jelly sweet and blue Keep it in that place where You know you will be true

Keep it in your pantry (8x)

I hate that I am leaving And leaving you behind But soon I'll be returning With a healthy appetite Oh and if you are not hungry As you once were before I'll know you have betrayed me Behind that kitchen door

Keep it in your pantry (8x)

I've dined the whole world over I've had the fries of France The melons of Verona The sausage of Gdansk

No matter where I've been to, From to Rome Nothin's quite as tasty as what's cookin' right at home

Keep it in your pantry (8x)