

## Mama Bake A Pie

**Bobby Bare**

People starin' at me as they wheel me down the ramp toward my p  
lane  
The war is over for me I've forgotten everything except the pai  
n  
Thank you sir and yes sir it was worth it for the old red-white-  
and-blue  
And since I won't be walking I suppose I'll save some money buy  
ing shoes.

The bottle hidden underneath the blanket over my two battered l  
egs  
I can see see the stewardess make over me and ask were you afra  
id  
I say why no I'm Superman and couldn't find a phone booth quite  
in time  
A GI gets a lotta laughs if he remembers all the funny lines.

Mama bake a pie, daddy kill a chicken  
Your son is comin' home 11:35 Wednesday night.

Mama will be crying, daddy's gonna say son did they treat you g  
ood  
My uncle will be drunk and he'll say boy they do some real grea  
t things with wood  
The letter that she wrote me said goodbye, she couldn't wait an  
d lots of luck  
The bottle underneath the blanket feels just like an old friend  
to my touch.

I know she'll come and see me but I bet she never once looks at  
my legs  
She'll talk about the weather and the dress she wore the July 4  
th Parade  
Lord I love her and I don't believe this bottle's gonna get her  
off my mind  
I see here in the paper where they say the war is just a waste  
of time.

Mama bake a pie, daddy kill a chicken  
Your son is comin' home 11:35 Wednesday night...