

Sweet Kentucky Ham

Curtis Stigers

Its 6 pm

Supper time in Southbend Indiana

And you figure what the hell, you can eat at your motel

So you order up room service on the phone

You watch the local news and eat alone

You gotta take what little pleasure you can find

You got Sweet Kentucky Ham on your mind, On your mind

Nothing but Sweet Kentucky Ham on your mind.

It 10 PM

They're rolling up the sidewalk in Milwaukee

And the only place to eat, just across the street.

So you sit there with you bowl of navy bean.

Turn the pages of your magazine.

And you feel you want to quit while you're behind

'Cus you got Sweet Kentucky Ham on your mind, on your mind

Nothing but Sweet Kentucky Ham on your mind.

You feel like you are forever on the phone

Half past 10, let it ring

Dial again, same damn thing

You're really getting hungrey for some talk

Grab a shower, take a walk.

It's 1 AM

They're serving up last call in Cincinnati

But it's still a night time town, if you know your way around

And despite yourself you find you're wide awake

Staring your scrambled eggs steak

And you must admit your heart is about to break

When you think of what you left behind

And you got Sweet Kentucky Ham on your mind, on your mind

Nothing but Sweet Kentucky Ham on your mind.