

## The Joint

Eric Church

The only joint my momma burned was on the rural route  
She parked in old man Taylor's woods so she wouldn't be found o  
ut

Turned off her dome light and snuck off by herself  
Crouched down beneath that window, fired it up and gave it hell

That hangout my daddy used to hang around  
We watched it all go up in smoke until it all came down  
Just like that, the taps and stools and the tables got turned  
To the only joint my momma ever burned, burned

Just like someone flipped a switch, dad started coming home  
No more eating late cold suppers with that tavern gone  
I had my suspicions, til one night when we said Grace  
Dad said, "forgive us our transgressions", that smile lit up mo  
mma's face

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Of all the small town Barney Fifes  
And bloodhounds in this town  
I'm the only one who ever found out about

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We watched it all go up in smoke until it all came down  
Just like that, the taps and stools and the tables got turned  
To the only joint my momma ever burned, burned, burned, burned