

Mama's Cooking

James Barker Band

Any given night
You could set your clock
Daddy's home from work
Five thirty on the dot
Brothers in his room
And sisters on the phone saying god knows what
And mama's cooking

Like we had assigned seats
Sitting down to say grace
Between honey pass the pees
And honey how's your grades
Learned a lot about life
And how to finish what you put on your plate
Over mama's cooking

Every night our lives stood still
Same conversation, a different meal
At the time all I thought we were making was dirty dishes
But if there's one thing I know
It ain't about what was on that stove
It was the moments we had that I want just to bad to revisit
And these days round six o'clock you can fine me looking
For mama's cooking

I've been around the world
And I've broke bread with enough
To know something ain't as good
When it ain't grown on the same ground that you grew up
And there's a hurt in my heart
But a head on my shoulders and it's all because of
Mama's cooking

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And I thank god for those days
Honey baked ham, and heated debates
The lessons I learned along the way in that kitchen
But if there's one thing I know
It ain't about what was on that stove
It was the moments we had that I want just to bad to revisit
And I'm a product of all that stuff I took in
Eating mama's cooking
Eating mama's cooking