

Cornbread, Peas, Black Molasses

Ry Cooder

I don't want no cornbread, peas, black molasses
I try don't want no cornbread, peas, black molasses
At suppertime, Lord, Lord, Lord, suppertime

I got a letter, a letter from my mother this morning
I got a letter, a letter from my mother this morning
She said, "Come home." Lord, Lord, Lord. "Son, come home."

I ain't got no, I got no ready-made money
See, I ain't got no, I got no ready-made money
I can't go home
Lord and Mama, I can't go home

I don't want no cornbread, peas, black molasses
I-I don't want no cornbread, peas, black molasses
At suppertime, Lord, Lord, Lord, suppertime

If I could make June, July and August
If I could make June, July and August
Well, I'd go home, Lord, Lord, Lord, then I'd go home

I don't want no cornbread, peas, black molasses
I don't want no cornbread, peas, black molasses
At suppertime, Lord, Lord, Lord, suppertime

At suppertime, Lord, Lord, Lord, suppertime