

## **Drive By Truckers "Mama Bake A Pie"**

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People staring at me as they wheel me  
Down the ramp towards my plane  
The war is over for me  
I've forgotten everything except the pain

Thank you sir and yes sir, it was worth it  
For the ol' red, white and blue  
And since I won't be walking  
I suppose I'll save some money buying shoes

The bottle hidden underneath the blanket  
Over my two battered legs  
I can see the stewardess make over me  
And askin' me, "Were you afraid?"

I'll say, "Why? No, I'm Superman  
And couldn't find the phone booth quite in time"  
A GI gets a lot of laughs  
'Cause he remembers all the funny lines

Mama bake a pie  
Daddy kill a chicken  
Your son is coming home  
11:35, Wednesday night

Mama will be crying, daddy's gonna say  
"Son, did they treat you good?"  
My uncle will be drunk and he'll say  
"Boy, they doing some real great things with wood"

The letter that she wrote me said, "Goodbye"  
She couldn't wait and 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  
Now, she'll talk about the weather  
And the dress she wore the July 4th parade

Lord, I love her so much  
And I don't think I can drink her off my mind

And I can see here in the paper  
Where they're sayin' that the war is a waste of time

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