

Bobby Bare

"Wonderful Soup Stone"

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I swear you could taste the chicken and tomatoes and
the noodles and the marrow bone
But it really wadn't nothin' but some water and potatoes
And the wonderful wonderful soup stone

Hangin' from a string in my momma's kitchen back in
the hard time days
Was a little ol' stone bout the size of an apple it was
smooth and worn and gray
There wadn't much food in my momma's kitchen so
whenever things got tight
Momma'd boil up some water put in the stone say let's
have some soup tonight
And I swear you could taste...

It'd been in the family for a whole lotta years so we
knew it was a nourishing thing
And I remember momma as he stirred it in the water
and we could all hear her sing
It's a magical stone and as long as we got it we'll never
have a hungry night
Just add a little love to the wonderful soup stone and
everything'll be all right
And I swear you could taste...
So it carried us all through the darkenin' days till finally
the sunshine came
And the soup stone started in a gatherin' dust but it
hung there just the same
But ever since then Lord the food's been plenty and
ever now and then I find
That momma in the kitchen and the wonderful soup
stone drifts across my mind
And again I'd taste taste...
We were nourished by the wonderful soup stone oh the
wonderful wonderful soup stone

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