Kate Campbell "Funeral Food"

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Aunt Fidelia

Brought the rolls

With her

Green bean casserole

The widow Smith

Down the street

Dropped by a bowl

Of butter beans

Plastic cups

And silverware

Lime green

Tupperware everywhere

Pass the chicken

Pass the pie

We sure eat good

When someone dies

Funeral food

It's so good

For the soul

Funeral food

Fills you up

Down to your toes

Funeral food

Funeral food

There sits mean

Ole Uncle Bob

Gnawing on a corn

On the cob

And who's that

Walking

Through the door

I don't think

I've ever

Seen him before

Isn't it a shame

She passed away

She made

The best chocolate cake

Let's hit the line

A second time

We sure eat good When someone dies

Everybody's here For the feast But come next week Where will they be

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