

Lori McKenna

"Lorraine"

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The kitchen smells like orange peels
Her stomach turns like a spinning wheel
Put the baby down in her little seat
You should rest now mama, you should eat

It ain't right you been working all day
All us kids getting in your way
So she goes to bed as soon as the kitchen's clean
And that don't mean a thing to you but it does to me

Well, I don't know if this part is true
How memories lie, sometimes they do
But I can see her in our living room
With a smile on her face and she's dancing to

Judy Garland, Carnegie Hall
Sunday April twenty third
She said her cousin had a balcony seat
And that don't mean a thing to you but it does to me

Oh Lord, am I good enough?
When this world spin as hard as it does
And we both know how it shakes some people up
So how did you decide to give me so much love?

She never said a word to me
About dying, about how she'd leave
In all her pain she would never cry
Me and my best friend Tina would ride our bikes
From Lelland Road up Daily Drive

We took a paper route one summer time
Tina's mom said I was part of the family
And that don't mean a thing to you but it does to me

Oh Lord, am I good enough?
When this world spin as hard as it does
And we both know how it shakes some people up
So how did you decide to give me so much love?
So much love, so much love
You give so much love, so much love

No one's had a bigger say in who I am today
And I swear I've tried to be worthy of
The name they gave me when I was young
But I ain't that pretty and I ain't that brave

My kids have seen me cry
They should have given her name to my sister Marie
And that don't mean a thing to you
That don't mean a thing to you but it does to me

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