

## **Lyle Lovett**

### **"Pantry"**

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My dear I have something to ask you  
And I'll try to get it right  
You've heard the Light Crust Doughboys  
All sing of Martha White  
Oh the way to someone's heart dear  
That old expression's true  
So as long as we're apart  
Here's my request of you:  
Don't cheat on me with cornbread,  
Don't cheat on me with beans  
And don't cheat on me with bacon, cooked up with  
collard greens  
Don't cheat on me with biscuits with jelly sweet and  
blue  
Keep it in that place where  
you know you will be true  
Keep it in your pantry ( x 8 )  
I hate that I am leaving

And leaving you behind  
But soon I'll be returning  
With a healthy appetite  
Oh and if you are not hungry  
as you once were before  
I'll know you have betrayed me  
behind that kitchen door  
Keep it in your pantry ( x 8 )  
I've dined the whole world over  
I've had the fries of France  
The melons of Verona  
The sausage of Gdansk  
No matter where I've been to,  
From \_\_\_\_\_ to Rome  
Nothin's quite as tasty as what's cookin' right at home  
Keep it in your pantry ( x 8 )

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