## Nanci Griffith "Mary & Omie"

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My daddy was a longshoreman in New Orleans
My mamma kept score just watchin' the Mardi Gras
Oh me, I sat on the front porch watchin' the rails roll out
I was waitin' for my Omie to take me outta this south
It was me and my sisters like to wore that front porch
out

And there can't be more to this livin' than loving my Omie

We're both sittin' back here watchin' our children grow If there's a better ace in the deck Well, baby, come on and show me If you ain't got a hand then get on your wheel and roll 'Cause there could never be a better hand than these hearts I hold

Me and my Omie, we settled down here in Houston Oh, and one by one, we moved my sisters west We bought a house in the suburbs and we've got four fine children

We are black middle class because Omie wouldn't settle for less

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And there can't be more to this livin' than loving my Omie

We're both sittin' back here watchin' our children grow If there's a better ace in the deck Well, baby, come on and show me If you ain't got a hand then get on your wheel and roll 'Cause there could never be a better hand than these hearts I hold

My children are the first thing in my mornin'
My Omie is the last thing in my night
Oh, in between I dream about that porch back home
And I bless my daddy for the love within that house
But, I thank my Omie for takin' me outta the south

Look at these hearts I hold, oh, look at these hearts I hold

Look at these hearts I hold, there ain't no place like home
Look at these hearts we hold, look at those hearts you hold
Hey! My Omie's got a heart of gold, look at these hearts we hold
Take a look at those hearts you hold

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