

Latresa

"Sweet Potato Pie"

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Hurry home boy, ain't you missing
Warm corn pone laid on the fire
Can't you smell your Sunday dinner
Taste my sweet, sweet potato pie

My nights are long and they're getting lonely
That whippoorwill's got nothing on me
I need you back I need your love to soothe me
So hurry home, hurry home to me
Hurry home boy, ain't you missing
Warm corn pone laid on the fire
Can't you smell your Sunday dinner
Taste my sweet, sweet potato pie

Well my lips are anticipating
My hungry heart can hardly wait till
I see you standing in the kitchen doorway
So hurry home, hurry home to me
Hurry home boy, ain't you missing
Warm corn pone laid on the fire
Can't you smell your Sunday dinner
Taste my sweet, sweet potato pie

Hurry home boy, ain't you missing
Warm corn pone laid on the fire
Can't you smell your Sunday dinner
Taste my sweet, sweet potato pie
Can't you smell your Sunday dinner
Taste my sweet, sweet potato pie
Hurry home boy, you know I miss you.

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