

Suppertime

Calman Hart

Some days go from bad to badder
I get mad and she gets madder
Just keep pushing it up the ladder
Till the dog hides and the kids all scatter
But later on we sit down together
Break a little bread and everybody's better

Life is fast and life is tough
It's hard for people to love enough
Angry words and slammin' doors
It's a crazy tug of war

Life is messy and life is hard
Livin' and lovin' like passin' cars
But I don't worry, I know it'll be alright
When love comes home at suppertime

Bobby called, he's comin' for Christmas
Pass around the butter and biscuits
Mama stopped by, I'm sorry I missed her
Eat your greens, don't tease your sister
Hold the phone, tell 'em we ain't home
Now the dog's had enough don't give him no more

[chorus]

Sometimes it's easier when you're with the ones you love
To listen to their hopes and fears over chicken pie and hoppin' john

[chorus]