

## Hey Darlene

Written by Calman Hart

Hello, Darlene, I'm on my way  
And I'm bringing Mama home today  
Some of my kin are stopping by  
They oughta be there by supertime

Hey Darlene, won't you shuck some corn  
Put on a pot of beans to warm  
Shake out the rug the dog sleeps on  
And move those trash cans off the lawn  
Hey Darlene, won't you sweep off the porch  
And stir them beans before they scorch  
Set out a bottle of Grandma's rum  
And try to be ready when my kinfolk come

Grandad's making jambalaya  
Aunt Jenny's bringing a buttermilk pie  
My sister's driving from Monroe  
With all her boyfriend's kids in tow

### Chorus

Darlene I know I'm asking a lot right now  
I promise that tomorrow I'll make it up to you somehow

I know  
Mama's never been nice to you  
And I'm sorry for what she's put you through  
But now that she's gone and passed away  
Can you find it in your heart to let her stay

Hey Darlene, won't you move some glasses  
And clear a shelf for Mama's ashes  
I'll be there as quick as I can  
But until then I need a hand  
Hey Darlene, won't you put on a dress  
And we'll get through this whole darn mess  
These are the people that I come from  
So try to be ready when my kinfolk come

Darlene I'm askin' ... please