

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 suppertime

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