

The Joint

Eric Church

The only joint my mother burned was on the rural route
She sparked in old man tater's woods so she wouldn't be found out
Turned off the dome light and snuck off by herself
Crashed down beneath that window, fired it up, and gave it hell
At that hangout my daddy used to hang around
We watched it all go up in smoke until it all came down
Just like after tabs and stooge and tables got turned
To the only joint my momma ever burned
Just like someone flipped a switch, dad started coming home
No more eating late cause supper's with that tater gone
I had my suspicions, til the night when we said grace
Dad said, "Forgive us, our transgressions as I lit up momma's face."
At that hangout my daddy used to hang around
We watched it all go up in smoke until it all came down
Just like after tabs and stooge and tables got turned
To the only joint my momma ever burned
Boss smoked down might face and bloodhounds in this town
But the only one who ever found out was dad
At that hangout my daddy used to hang around
We watched it all go up in smoke until it all came down
Just like after tabs and stooge and tables got turned
To the only joint my momma ever burned

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