

Audra McDonald, Supper Time

Supper time I should set the table
'Cause it's supper time
Somehow I'm not able 'cause that man of mine
Ain't coming home no more
Supper time kids will soon be yelling
For their supper time
How'll I keep from telling that, that man of mine
Ain't coming home no more
How'll I keep explaining when they ask me where he's gone
How'll I keep from crying when I bring their supper on
How can I remind them to pray at their humble board
How can I be thankful when they start to thank the Lord, Lord
It's supper time I should set the table
'Cause it's supper time
Somehow I'm not able 'cause that man of mine
Ain't coming home no more, ain't coming home no more