

The Whole World Needs A Kitchen

Craig Morgan

We live in a drive-through generation
About the closest thing to a home cooked mea
Is a crazy made-in-three
We hardly ever gather at our table
Life's too busy to be a family
Now if you ask me

The whole world needs a kitchen
Like the one we live in
The smell of supper cooking on the stove
Food for the soul and a taste of mama's wisdom

Tired daddy dragging through the screen door
Hugs and kisses and a 'thanking the Lord'
They don't make it like that anymore
The whole world needs a kitchen

It's where we sat and did our homework
And that bottom stair was a barber's chair
When mama lowered our ears
It's where we watch mom and daddy dancing
To the Rolling Stones and old George Jones
Man, I swear

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It's where we talk about our problems
And it's where we solve them
Lord knows we still got them

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