

# Lorraine

Lori McKenna

The kitchen smells like orange peels  
Her stomach turns like a spinning wheel  
Put the baby down in her little seat  
You should rest now mama you should eat  
It ain't right you been working all day  
All us kids getting in your way  
So she goes to bed as soon as the kitchen's clean  
That don't mean a thing to you but it does to me Well I don't know if this part is true  
How memories lie sometimes they do  
But I can see her in our living room  
With a smile on her face as she's dancing to  
Judy Garland, Carnegie Hall, Sunday April 23rd  
She said her cousin had a balcony seat  
And that don't mean a thing to you but it does to me  
Oh Lord, am I good enough  
When this world spins as hard as it does  
And we both know how it shakes some people up  
So how did you decide to give me so much love Well, she never said a word to me  
About dying, about how she'd leave  
In all her pain she would never cry  
Me and my best friend Tina would ride our bikes  
From Lelland Road up Daily Drive  
We took a paper route one summer time  
Tina's mom said I was part of the family  
And that don't mean a thing to you but it does to me Oh Lord, am I good enough  
When this world spins as hard as it does  
And we both know how it shakes some people up  
So how did you decide to give me so much love,  
Love love, so much love, so much love  
Love love, you give me so much love, so much love  
No one's had a bigger say  
In who I am today  
And I swear I've tried to be worthy of  
The name they gave me when I was young  
But I ain't that pretty, I ain't that brave  
My kids have seen me cry  
They should have given her name to my sister Marie  
And that don't mean a thing to you,  
That don't mean a thing to you  
But it does to me

