

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>