She Was Baking Bread Jefferson Berry Capo 2

EM7 Em7
Rented a Room in the City
EM7 Em7
Up on 15th Street.
EM7 Em7

Living straight on the edge of the Castro D A

In the Early 1980s.

My roommate was a dancer
At the Restaurant School;
Always cooking it up on the dance floor
Always warm, yet always so cool.

Her kitchen was her canvas;
Sal, Suz and me, her gallery
Each of the smells had a story to tell;
Ya, we was always hungry for Cathie

E - - G D A
She Was Baking Bread That Day
E - - G

Surrounded by the love of her friends

D A

And her special sense of grace E - - G D A

She Was Baking Bread That Day

Back then we never felt cheated

Or lost to our own fate

EM7 Em7 EM7 Em7 She Was Baking Bread

Bernal Heights was a little rough at night,
Before she came to stay.

A whole lotta good came to the neighborhood
With the Liberty Café.

Mixed chicories & some Pt. Reyes Blue Cheese,

Walnuts and a warm (date) vinaigrette,
A Bottle from Sonoma,
And please bring some mo of that
Tasty fresh-baked bread.

You gotta try her Chicken Pot Pie;
It has crust, they make it right here.
Bring your hunger with you,
there's something on the menu
To put your soul into gear.

She Was Baking Bread That Day
Surrounded by the love of her friends
And her special sense of grace
She Was Baking Bread That Day
Cathie made sure you never felt cheated
Or lost to your own fate
She Was Baking Bread

Over a cup of coffee she told me 'bout What she'd been going through. Never said anything about the end Never gave into to the gloom.

Joyous and fearless she spoke of dancing With her special friend; And sailing off into endless sunsets, And getting to unfinished plans

As I was leaving, the kitchen was full of Cooks and baking bread.
As she introduced each one of them to me, Their eyes looked back and said.

We are Baking Bread Today
Surrounded by the love of this friend
And her special sense of grace

We are Baking Bread Today
Cathie taught us to never feel cheated
Or lost to our own fate

She Was Baking Bread She Was Baking Bread