

Terry Allen, Night Cafe

Yeah the truck drivin man
He gonna understand
When he pulls into the night cafe
He gonna walk right in
Where there's too many men
Wantin hamburgers right away
When he finally finds a booth
He calls to waitress "Ruth";
He says "Gimme the special ah the day";
Hot beef
Yeah but Ruth gets goosed
At the opposite booth
An she runs off the other way
But he don care cause...

Chorus:
That old jukebox is playing his love song
An the coffee is hot ... In the cup
And there's a light in the night
That spells 'Cafe'
Where the big trucks are all ... pullin up

Yeah truck drivin man
He got a mouth full of sin
But his heart looks the other way
An though they hot-eye Ruth
Well they know the truth
Is weet gal down the way
So they cuss an they grin
They fill their thermos again
And they listen to the music
Play
They got a heavy load
Waitin out on the road
An a home still two days away
But they can wait for it
Cause...

Chorus

Yeah the truck drivin man
He gonna understand
When he leaves that night cafe
He gonna dance a jig
Out beside his rig
Just to shake the cold away
He gonna slam the door
An let the diesel roar
Down the dark highway
But he has no fears
While he's shiftin gears
To that next ... night cafe
Cause he knows glowin there
Like a diamond in the tar pit

Chorus