

# Kinky Friedman, Highway Caf

(kinky friedman)

She was only a waitress in a highway caf  
Poured coffee from dusk until dawn  
But she was heart broken twenty-four hours a day  
For she longed for her trucker who'd gone.  
i'll make you the corned beef on rye  
She'd sing with a gleam in her eye.  
The headlights were burning,  
The big wheels were turning,  
Her sweetheart would come bye and bye.

When he'd park his great semi off route 64  
She'd blush with a sweet little sigh,  
For at half past eleven he'd walk in the door  
And he'd order her corned beef on rye.

i'll make you the corned beef on rye  
She'd sing with a gleam in her eye.  
The jukebox was blarin';  
His soft eyes were starin',  
The corned beef would come bye and bye.

All the drivers remember that night, so they say,  
She'd said her farewells to them all,  
But when the hands on the clock reached a quarter past twelve  
Her suitcase still stood in the hall.

And the hours passed by even as the trucks passed by out on the highway  
And then two grim highway patrolmen came into the place,  
Shook the rain from their hats and as the poor girl  
Brought them their coffee, she overheard the words that they said.

oh curly, did you see that old diesel flattened out like your damned nose up by the predicament ton  
well, d'you know, he jack-knifed that son of a bitch slicker than owl shit!

now gimme a little joe over here, honey.

hey man, you don't suppose that he had a little ol' hog waitin' on down the line somewhere, do you

oh, oh, oh, hell, curly, don't you know that them truckers they got to take up a little filly at every, even

eh, eh. yeah, don't they! ah ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah ..

ah ah ah ah ah, he he he he he ...

Now there is a small truck-stop on route 64  
If you happen to be passin' by,  
But there's a trucker who never stops in anymore  
And a waitress who wished she knew why.

i'll make you the corned beef on rye  
She sings with a tear in her eye.  
And as her dark eyes are glistening  
There's someone who's listening  
In that highway caf in the sky.

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