

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Junior's Grill

Mashed potatoes, lima beans,
redeye gravy, collard greens,
cutest waitress you've ever seen,
down at Junior's grill.

Sweet Ginger brings your plate,
always hot and never late;
top it off with a chocolate cake,
down at Junior's grill.

It's heaven with a corner booth,
that's the truth;
chrome and naugahyde;
it's cool inside.

The jukebox never stops,
there's coffee in the pot,
so come and get your fill
at Junior's grill.

Ginger takes her break at 10,
lays aside her pad and pen,
punches up "Stand by Your Man";
down at Junior's grill.

I seen her dancing, she seen me look;
oh lord, what a chance I took,
cause Ginger's soft on that big ole cook
down at Junior's grill.

It's heaven with a corner booth, that's the truth;
chrome and naugahyde; it's cool inside.

The jukebox never stops, there's coffee in the pot,
so come and get your fill at Junior's grill.
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