

# Warner Mack, Sittin' In An All Nite Cafe

Sittin' in an all nite cafe in a booth back in the corner  
Making paper wads from napkins throwing toothpicks on the floor  
Got a problem I can't solve so I'm gonna sit till I figure out  
The reason why my baby doesn't love me anymore  
It can't be another woman cause I never looked at any one  
Long as I've been knowing her that's a long long time  
I've drank so many cups of coffee bet you that I'll get an ulcer  
Sittin' in this all nite cafe with my baby on my mind

( guitar )

Sittin' in an all nite cafe listening to the jukebox playing  
Overhead the waitress saying I wonder why he don't go home  
I'll bet my baby's out with someone laughing dancing and romancing  
And I'll bet she never thinks of me sittin' here alone  
It can't be another woman...  
Sittin' in this all nite cafe with my baby on my mind