

# Bill Anderson, 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 it gonna sit here till I figure out  
The reason why my baby doesn't love me anymore  
Well it can't be another woman cause I never looked at any one  
Not since I've been knowing her and that's a long long time  
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

( steel )

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