

Bobby Bare, Waitress At Main Street Cafe

I know they all know that I love her they don't say a word I can tell
The people who live here on Main Street know and respect me too well
Each morning she brings me my coffee thank you good looking I'd say
Everyone knows I'm in love with the waitress at Main Street Cafe
I watch as she walks by my table I'm longing to hold her so tight
I know once again I will meet her when she gets through working tonight
Someday when my ship comes to anchor I'll come and I'll take her away
My schemes and my dreams are including the waitress at Main Street Cafe
I know that some stranger would wonder why we steal a quick little kiss
I eat and I drink all my orange juice yet I never leave her a tip
She says she will take off that apron when we can afford it some day
Yes the girl that I married is working she's the waitress at Main Street Cafe