

Hank Snow, Sittin' In An All Nite Cafe

Sittin' in an all nite cafe in a booth back in the corner
Making paper wads from napkins throwin' 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
As long as I've been knowin' her and that's a long long time
Drank a hundred cups of coffee and I just began another then
I'll get myself an ulcer for I get her off my mind

[piano - guitar]

Sittin' in an all nite cafe listenin' to the jukebox playin'
Overhead the waitress saying wonder why you don't go home
Bet my baby's out with someone laughin' dancin' and romancin'
And I'll bet she never thinks about me sittin' here alone
It can't be another woman...