

Sesame Street, The Ballad Of The Sad Cafe

This is the ballad of The Sad Cafe
It's a funny little place down Oklahoma way
Where the cowpokes go to feel sad and blue
And their cows and their horses
Well they go there too

(cows and horses join in)
Yes their cows and their horses
Well they go there too

It's a sad, sad, sad cafe
We sit at the tables
And we cry all day
Boo hoo, boo hoo
Boo hooing at The Sad Cafe

Now we all come here when we're under the weather
To The Sad Cafe where we cry together
Don't expect no food or drinks here
Where the only thing we serve is tears
Yeah the only thing we serve is tears

At the sad, sad, sad cafe
We sit at the tables
And we cry all day

Boo hoo, boo hoo
Boo hooing at The Sad Cafe

You can cry to your cat or your Irish setter
Either way you'll feel a lot better
You can cry at home or in the barn with the hay
Or you can come on over to The Sad Cafe

To the sad, sad, sad cafe
We sit at the tables
And we cry all day
Boo hoo, boo hoo
Boo hooing at The Sad Cafe

Spoken: Hey, you know now that I've had a good cry, I feel better!
Me too, I don't feel sad no more, I feel happy!
Yeah! Hey what you all wanna do?
Why don't we mosy on down to The Happy Cow Lounge?
Oh I love that place!
Yee haw, let's go!

Everyone mosies on out of The Sad Cafe