

Colours Run

"Waffle House"

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See me and my ole lady we been fightin a bunch. And I
aint quite FOR sure but I got me a hunch. Now I know I
been drinkin but
I'm thinkin kinda clear. This HERE'S the truth and I aint
leavin this booth. Until I tell everybody exactly what she
done. I
Done called my boy's son and told him bring my gun.
I'm tryin to figure out exactly what went wrong. I'm
WORKING DAYLIGHT TO
DARK to give her a nice home. I aint never been the
type to ask for to much. Just a meal now and then and
sometimes a slow
Touch. Tell me what to do man whata ya think. I know
the waitress and the cook and they don't care if we
drink. I'm just
Tryin to make sence outta all this shit. Lord I'm not a
violent man but the guns in my HAND. Should I stay or
should I go
Or just let it be. Lord the cheatin WOMANS GONNA be
the death of me.

Meet me at the Waffle House. It's goin down. Just found
out my ole ladys been messin around. Met me at the
Waffle House.
Bring me my gun. Need someone to talk to before I
hurt someone.

Man my whole world is upside down. I guess I'm about
to be the laughing stock of the town. I heard FROM my
cousin it's a
Dozen or more. And I found the Sheriffs badge on the
bedroom floor. And ole boy from church said he saw
her with the
Preacher 40 miles from here AT a bar drinkin beer. She
told me THAT she was havin lunch with her sister. I was
home cleanin
Up
Wishin I didn't miss her. See love will bring you home
but lies brought me here. Heard her and the town
Judge been at it for
A year. I rekon you can't make a whore a house wife.

But I dam sure tried even when she lied. Now I'm sittin
here starin at
This plate of grits. Thinkin about goin TO put a bullet in
that CHICK. Maybe I should shoot everyone of them
fellas. But
Come to think of it son I really aint jelious. Matterfact let
me thank yall for makin it clear. Hell fix me a patty melt
Son AND pour me a beer. Now I'm scattered,
smothered, COVERED, and and happy to be free. To
hell with cheap women yall heard
It from me.

SO, Meet me at the Waffle House. It's goin down. Just
found out my ole ladys been messin around. Met me at
the Waffle House.
AND Bring me my gun. Need someone to talk to before
I hurt someone.

Meet me at the one off 28. My guns in the closet. Under
my bad company tapes. And grab that moonshine sittin
on the
Freezer. it's gona easy the pain. The next time I see
her.

Meet me at the Waffle House. It's goin down. Just found
out my ole ladys been messin around. Met me at the
Waffle House.
Bring me my gun. Need someone to talk to before I
hurt someone.

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