

## **Berg Matraca**

### **"Eat At Joe's"**

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I go to work from 10:30 until 6 a.m.  
Raking up those dimes and quarters  
Slinging eggs and ham  
Scrambled, poached, or over easy  
Coffee black and strong  
Jukebox of scratchy records  
I play 'em all night long

Eternal blue neon, we're never closed  
When the world is asleep  
Darling, come take a seat  
You can always eat at Joe's (eat at Joe's)

Here comes old Frank Taylor, smelling like old gin  
Guess his wife couldn't get him sober  
It's up to me again  
Here's a hot top on your coffee  
Honey, you're a mess  
I ain't your wife, I ain't your momma  
But I'll do, I guess  
Eternal blue neon, we're never closed  
When the world is asleep  
Darling, come take a seat  
You can always eat at Joe's (eat at Joe's)

Hello, Prince Charming, where are you, dear?  
When will you come in and order biscuits here?  
Truck drivers, musicians with no place to go  
I can be your domestic goddess  
For an hour or so

Eternal blue neon, we're never closed  
When the world is asleep  
Darling, come take a seat  
You can always eat at Joe's (eat at Joe's)

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