

Bill Anderson

"Sittin' In An All Nite Cafe"

Visit "[Sittin' In An All Nite Cafe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sittin' in an all nite cafe in a booth back in the corner
Making paper wads from napkins throwing toothpicks
on the floor
Got a problem I can't solve it gonna sit here till I figure
out
The reason why my baby doesn't love me anymore
Well it can't be another woman cause I never looked at
any one
Not since I've been knowing her and that's a long long
time
Drank so many cups of coffee bet you that I'll get an
ulcer
Sittin' in this all nite cafe with my baby on my mind
[steel]
Sittin' in an all nite cafe listening to the jukebox playing
Overhead the waitress saying I wonder why he don't go
home
Guess my baby's out with someone laughing dancing
and romancing
And I'll bet she never thinks about me sittin' here alone
Well it can't be another woman...
Sittin' in this all nite cafe with my baby on my mind

Visit [Bill Anderson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.