

## Kay Adams "Big Mack"

Visit "[Big Mack](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Big Mack was a driver of a semi rig from Denver to the coast of Maine  
And every truck driver and highwayman well they all knew big Mack's name  
He stepped into a diner by the scales where he stopped to weigh  
He looked at me I'm the waitress there and we all heard him say  
Pour me a piece of coffee pass me a cup of bread  
Why you're the sweetest things that I've ever seen and there's a ringin' in my head  
Make my eggs a medium rare over easy now with my steak  
I'm gonna buy you a farm in Texas gal if it takes everything I make  
[ guitar ]  
Well I stood there a starin' at Big Mack kind of in a state of shock

I told him when she set his orange juice down be careful Mack it's kinda hot  
I've already buttered your coffee the toast is in your cup  
Your french fried soup and scrambled prunes will soon be coming up  
Well I took her apron off grabbed her coat down off the rack  
Took Big Mack's arm and told my boss I'm a quittin' and I won't be back  
I climbed up in my diesel both pipes were a spoutin' smoke  
I heard someone say Big Mack just fell and this time it ain't no joke  
Yeah pour me a piece of coffee...  
I'm gonna buy you a farm in Texas if it takes every doggone thing I make

Visit [Kay Adams](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.