

Walter Brennan**"Red Checkered Tablecloth"**

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Well, another busy night's come to an end
I think I'll just rest my weary bones and set here with my
friend
Folks may say I'm a crazy old coot, well, I recon I could
be
But this old red checkered tablecloth means an awful
lot to me.

You see I wait the tables, I'm here most every night
I see young folks a-kissin' an' I sure do see 'em fight
And that old checkered tablecloth in the corner over
there
Well, it's my friend, we both of a secret that we share.

Dreams belong to every man and mine just might come
true
That's why this old checkered table cloth is, is always
set for two
I know I'm just a waiter but it weren't always so
I used to bring my true love here some twenty years
ago.

And right across the table while we'd be holding hands
My friend the checkered table cloth would listen to our
plans
Every single night I'd bring her to this place
I can't forget her laughter and I just can't forget her
face.

Now I sit here with my friend an' I rest my weary bones
My love walked out that door one night an' left me here
alone
That's why I never left this place and I'll tell you
somethin' more
Some day I'm gonna see my love aome a-walking
through that door.

Now after ten we're sitting here just like we used to do
This old red checkered table cloth is always set for
two...

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