

# Waitret, Please, Waitret

## Kinky Friedman

(kinky friedman, major boles, roscoe west) Well, I pulled into dallat on a cold december day  
Bought coffee and a doughnut at the greasy spoon caf,  
Spied me a pretty young waitret standing by her tray,  
But she couldn't believe her sweet young ears when the waitret heard me say: Oh, waitret, please, waitret, come  
sit down on my fate,  
Eatin' ain't cheatin', lord it ain't no disgrace.  
Oh, bring me a lone star, make it a case  
And waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate. Well, I walked up to the jukebox feeling kind of mean,  
The waitret said, hey, stupid, that's a cigarette machine!  
well, look-a here, young waitret, would you care to make a bet,  
And if that there ain't a jukebox, you can smoke my cigarette! Oh, waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my  
fate,  
Eatin' ain't cheatin', lord it ain't no disgrace.  
Oh, bring me a lone star, make it a case  
And waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate. You're the prettiest thing in dallat, is dallat your home ?  
No, I come all the way from houston and I feel so all alone.  
I used to live in autin then I come up to big d  
In hopes to get my big break on national tv. Honey, I think I have what it takes to make you a star but first ... Oh,  
waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate,  
Eatin' ain't cheatin', lord it ain't no disgrace.  
Oh, bring me a lone star, make it a case  
And waitret, please, waitret, come sit down on my fate.

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