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 houton 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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