

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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