

Maggie's Dream

[Don Williams](#)

Maggie's up each mornin' at four a.m.
By five behind the counter at the diner
An' her trucker friends are on the road
Who soon be stoppin' in
As the lights go on at Cafe Carolina Maggie's been a waitress here most all her life
Thirty years of coffee cups and sore feet
The mountains around Asheville
She's never seen the other side
An' closer now to fifty than to forty Maggie's never had a love
She says, she's never had enough
Time to let a man into her life
Oh, but Maggie has a dream
She's had since she was seventeen
To find a husband and be a wife Maggie knows the truckers most by first name
What they'll have to say and what they'll order
And they take her in their stories to places far away
And then leave her with the dishes, dreams and quarters Maggie's never had a love
She says, she's never had enough
Time to let a man into her life
Oh, but Maggie has a dream
She's had since she was seventeen
To find a husband and be a wife An' she relies upon the jukebox on the lonely afternoon
When the business starts to slow down, she plays the saddest tunes
And she stares off down the highway and she wonders where it goes
But nobody to go home to and it's almost time to close

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