

Late Night Diner

Adam Hood

There's a late night diner on the south side of town
That pretty girls on Friday should never hang around
But the lady two seats over is sitting there crying all alone
If she's here at this hour it must be hell on her at home

I'm not trying to know your business
I'm not trying to change your life
It costs a lot to love somebody
And I know because I had to pay the price

I finished up my coffee and put my dollar down to leave
If I was a few years younger, she'd be coming home with me
But that'd be the bad decision that I made one too many times
You know we might be forgiven; I'm just not good company tonight

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I'm not trying to change your life
It costs a lot to love somebody
And I know because I had to pay the price
It costs a lot to love somebody
And I know because I had to pay the price