

Tips And Tables

Billie Jo Spears

The tips will buy pretty things for baby
Until the day my man walks in
I'd get so tired drying tears and tables
I'd seen enough dirty cups and lonely men

You left me in the world of tips and tables
Gone with that old used-to-be
I could go out dry and turn the tables
But I can't stand strange hands touching me

I guess I took his love for granted
Young foolish hearts seem to beat that away
So many times, he would say he just loved me
Now someone else holds the hands I pushed away
He left me in the world of tips and tables