I work everyday in a trucker's cafe
And at night I serve drinks in a bar
I've nothing to say to the men who drop by
So that none of them get very far.

You may think that it's money but that's not the reason That keeps me a laborin' on 'Cause I'm working from morning till midnight And I'm weepin' from midnight till dawn.

For once I was happy and full of the future That only a young girl can plan A lifetime of love all wrapped up in a bundle And placed in the hands of the man.

But then he found another, he told me he love her He jumped in his rig and was gone So I'm working from morning till midnight And I'm weepin' from midnight till dawn.

Oh, life isn't easy and I'm nearly crazy Just tryin' to keep myself stay
But how can I try when I know
If I sock him I'd do it all over again.

So I give all my love to my sweet little baby As only a poor mother can And I'm working from morning till midnight And I'm weepin' from midnight till dawn...