

That Girl Who Waits On Tables

Ronnie Milsap

I watch her pickin' up their tips off the tables
And see them smile as she brings another round
That dress she's wearin' shows she's all woman
And it reminds me I once had what they want now.

That girl who waits on tables used to wait for me at home
And she waited till all her love was gone
I'm too late but I still worship the floor she's dancin' on
That girl who waits on tables used to wait for me at home.

I see her playin' that ol' juke box with their dimes
It's a song about a fool who did her wrong
And I'll wait for her again till closin' time
But when she goes home tonight I'll be alone.

That girl who waits on tables used to wait for me at home
And she waited till all her love was gone
I'm too late but I still worship the floor she's dancin' on
That girl who waits on tables used to wait for me at home.

That girl who waits on tables used to wait for me at home...