

## Cafe On The Corner

Sawyer Brown

At the cafe down on the corner  
With a lost look on his face  
There ain't no fields to plow  
No reason to know  
He's just a little out of place

Well, they say crime don't pay  
But neither does farmin' these days  
And the coffee is cold  
And he's fifty years old  
And he's got to learn to live some other way

At the cafe down on the corner  
With a lost look on his face  
There ain't no fields to plow  
He's bussin' tables now  
He's just a little out of place

And the meek shall inherit the earth  
And the bank shall repossess it  
This job don't pay half what it's worth  
But it's a thankful man that gets it

At the cafe down on the corner  
With a lost look on his face  
There ain't no fields to plow  
He's wishin' for one now  
He's just a little out of place

All these soldiers without wars  
And hometown boys without a home  
Farmers without fields  
Dealers without deals  
And they sit here drinking coffee all alone

At the cafe down on the corner  
With a lost look on their face  
There ain't no fields to plow  
They still remember how  
They're just a little out of place