I go to work from 10:30 until 6 a.m Raking up the dimes and quarters Slinging eggs and ham Scrambled, poached or over easy Coffee black and strong Jukebox of scratchy records I play 'em all night long

Eternal blue neon, we're never closed When the world is asleep Darling, come take a seat You can always eat at Joe's Eat at Joe's

Here comes old Frank Taylor
Smelling like old gin
Guess his wife couldn't get him sober
It's up to me again
Here's a hot top on your coffee
Honey, you're in mess
I ain't your wife, I ain't your momma
But I'll do, I guess

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Hello prince charming Where are you, dear? When will you come in And order biscuits here?

Truck drivers, musicians
With no place to go
I can be your domestic goddess
For an hour or so

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Go to work and
Black coffee is strong
Eat at Joe's
Ordering