

Break into the diners at midnight  
Every light is out but the moonlight  
Miss me at the table as you hobble on  
Pretend I'm the one you still love  
Play another song for your black heart  
Put another coin in that jukebox  
Dance along to all of the sad George Jones  
Cry, cry, cry

Where are you now?  
Where have you been?  
Why do I waste, waste, waste  
All the love that you lend?

Find another town where they ain't seen  
How you break the windows while they sleep  
Trailer broken diners found all along the highway  
From here to St. Paul  
It's a crying shame how you can't lie  
Tell yourself I'm gone from your mind's eye  
Jukebox plays some Willie, life of the times  
And you cry, cry, cry

Where are you now?  
Where have you been?  
Why do I waste, waste, waste  
All the love that you lend?

Where did you go?  
You left me to death  
The rules that I break, break, break  
Into diners and sing

All of these sad, sad songs  
Like I never did you wrong  
Dance on the tables and pause, and scream  
I am the one that you love

Where are you now?  
Where have you been?  
Why do I waste, waste, waste  
All the love that you lend?

Where did you go?  
You left me to death  
The rules that I break, break, break  
Into diners and sing