

Waffle House (feat. Sunny Ledfurd)

Colt Ford

see me and my old lady we been fightin' a bunch
and i aint quite for sure but i got me a hunch
now i know i been drinkin' but im thinkin' kinda clear
this heres the truth and i aint leaving this booth
until i tell everybody exactly what she done
i done called my boy son and told him bring my gun
im trying to figure out exactly what went wrong
im working daylight to dark to give her a nice home
i aint never been the type to ask for too much
just a meal now and then and sometimes a slow touch
tell me what to do man whaddaya think
i know the waitress and the cook and they dont care if we drink
im just trying to make sense outta all this shit
lord im not a violent man but the guns in my hand
should i stay or should i go or just let it be
lord the cheatin womans gonna be the death of me
meet me at the waffle house it's goin down
just found out my old ladys been messin around
meet me at the waffle house im bringing my gun
need someone to talk before i hurt someoneman my whole worlds is upside down
i guess im bout to be the laughing stock of the town
i heard from my cousin its a dozen or more
and i found the sherriffs badge on the bedroom floor
an ole boy from church said he saw her with the preacher
forty miles from here at a bar drinking beer
she told me that she was having some lunch with her sister
i was home cleaning up wishing i didnt miss her
see love will bring you home but lies brought me here
heard her and the town judge been at it for a year
i reckon you cant make a whore a house wife
but i damn sure tried even when she lied
now im sittin her staring at this plate of grits
thinking about going to put a bullet in that bitch
maybe i should shoot every one of them fellows
but come to think of it son i really aint jealous
matter fact let me thank yall for making it clear
hell fix me a patty melt son and pour me a beer
now im scattered smothered covered and happy to be free
to hell with cheating women yall heard it from me so
meet me at the waffle house
its going down just found out my old ladys been messing around
meet me at the waffle house im bringing my gun

need someone to talk to before i hurt someone
meet me at the one off twenty eight
my guns in the closet under my bad company tapes
grab that moonshin sittin on the freezer
its gonna ease the pain the next time i see her
meet me at the waffle house its going down
just found out my old ladys been messin around
meet me at the waffle house im bringing my gun
need someone to talk to before i hurt someone

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>