

# Waffle House

## 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>