

## Cooky And Lila

Dr. Hook

He was a short order cook, and not too much to look at  
And he traded in his foot, for a medal in the war  
He loved a girl named Lila, in a bar across the highway  
And you ought to see him smilin' at her comin' through the door

Lila always knew, she wasn't no ravin' beauty  
She traded in her virtue to a trucker at sixteen  
But she forgets to remember how he left her off in Denver  
When she sees her Cooky smilin' as she opens up the screen

And he says  
"Hi Lila, how about a cup of coffee?  
Take a load off, take your shoes off, here's the sugar and the cream"  
Cooky's been to war and Lila's been to Denver  
And both of them are casualties of someone else's dream

Cooky pours the trucker's coffee, Lila serves the rigger's whiskey  
And resists their invitations to go ridin' for a while  
'Cause at a diner across the highway, on a shelf above the past  
ry  
There's a cup reserved for Lila and the man who makes her smile

When he says  
"Hi Lila, how about a cup of coffee?  
Take a load off, take your shoes off, here's the sugar and the cream"  
'Cause Cooky's been to war and Lila's been to Denver  
And both of them are casualties of someone else's dream

Now as the nation rolls along, like a semi down the highway  
Casting lonely broken bodies in the grass along the road  
I've finally found a reason for believing in the future  
Seeing Cooky and his Lila drinking coffee all alone

Oh yes  
"Hi Lila, how about a cup of coffee?  
Take a load off, take your shoes off, here's the sugar and the cream"  
'Cause Cooky's been to war and Lila's been to Denver  
And both of them are casualties of someone else's dream

Cooky's been to war, Lord and Lila's been to Denver  
And both of them are casualties of someone else's dream