

## Smokey Joe's Cafe

Loudon Wainwright III

One day while I was eating beans at Smokey Joe's Café  
Sitting digging on the scene at Smokey Joe's Café  
A chick came walking through the door that I had never  
seen before  
Least I'd never saw her down at Smokey Joe's Café no  
I started shakin' when she sat right down next to me

Her knee was almost touching mine at Smokey Joe's Café  
A chill ran up and down my spine at Smokey Joe's Café  
I could smell her sweat perfume, she smiled at me, my  
heart went boom  
Everybody in the room at Smokey Joe's Café  
They said, "Man be careful, that chick belongs to Smokey  
Joe."

From behind the counter there came a man  
With a chef hat on his head and a knife in his hand  
He grabbed me by the collar and he began to shout  
"You better eat up all your beans and get right on out."

And I know I'll never eat again at Smokey Joe's Café  
So we'll never meet again at Smokey Joe's Café  
I'd rather eat my chilli beans at Jim's or Jack's or  
John's or Gene's  
Than take my chances eating down at Smokey Joe's Café  
I risk my life when I mess with crazy Smokey Joe

Wah wah Smokey Joe's Café  
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