

Suffer Time

Dottie West

After sundown comes suffer time for me
And I go to that small cafe where we used to meet
I'll have the special for today 'cause nothing matters to me
Just make my coffee cold and black, oh, like my future's gonna
be
And let me cry to a sad song for he's still on my mind
And excuse me for not talking, it's my suffer time

I know I'll never crave a new love, I had a taste of one so fine
And for this love I'll go on starving and suffer my whole lifetime
Oh, would you play just one more sad song
Yes, he's still still on my mind
Then I'll see you again tomorrow at suffer time