Big Mack was a driver of a semi rig from Denver to the coast of Maine

And every truck driver and highway man well they all knew big Mack's name

He stepped into a diner by the scales where he stopped to weigh

Took one look at the waitress there and we all heard him say

Pour me a piece of coffee pass me a cup of bread Why you're the sweetest things that I've ever seen and there's a ringing in my head

Make my eggs a medium rare over easy with my steak I'm gonna buy you a farm in Texas gal if it takes every \sin I make

[piano]

Well she stood there a starin' at Big Mack kind of in a state of shock

She told him when he set his orange juice down be careful now it's kinda hot

I've already buttered your coffee the toast is in your cup

Your french fried soup and scrambled prunes will soon be coming up

She took off her apron grabbed her coat down off the rack

Took Big Mack's arm and told the boss I'm a quittin' and I won't be back

She climbed up in that diesel cab both pipes were a spoutin' smoke

Someone said Big Mack just fell and this time it ain't no joke

Pour me a piece of coffee...