

[Verse 2]

C

Well, a few miles down the road the lady saw a small cafe, she went in to grab a bite to eat and then be on her way.

G

But she couldn't help but notice how the waitress smiled so sweet,

G7

and how she, must have been eight months along and dead on her

feet. Though she didn't know her story and she probably never will... when the waitress went to get her change from a hundred-dollar bill.

G

The lady slipped right out the door, and on a napkin left a note.

G7 (

There were tears in the waitress's eyes when she read what she wrote.

[Back to Chorus]

[Verse 3]

C

That night when she got home from work, the waitress climbed into bed, she was thinking about the money and what the lady's note had said

G

as her husband lay there sleeping, she whispered soft and low

G7 (

"Everything's gonna be alright. I love you, Joe"

[Outro]

C Csus4 C Csus2 (x2 and fade)