

**Ruby waits tables at the café, I'm a truck driving man
Every day at dawn I put my blue jeans on, get down there as fast as I can
Ruby smiles and pours me coffee, asks me "What's for breakfast Hun?"
I check the board of fare, She brushes back her hair, "Ham & eggs & sticky bun"**

**Blame it on the biscuits and gravy, blame it on the strawberry pie
There's always something hot in her coffee pot, and I'm a coffee drinkin' guy
Blame it on the biscuits and gravy, blame it on the strawberry pie
There's always something hot in her coffee pot, and I'm a coffee drinkin' guy**

**Ruby ain't no runway model, I ain't the world's most handsome dude
But Ruby's got a way to brighten up my day, every time she brings me food
Ruby pours a great cup of coffee, She knows just how to make my toast
She makes me feel at ease, brings me extra cheese, her smile is what I love the most**

Chorus

**Ruby makes me happy when I see her, makes me sad when I go
I really gotta run, "See ya later Hun", I leave a nice pile of dough
Ruby's on my mind as I drive my truck, making my daily rounds
Ever since we met, with everything I eat, I've put on a couple of pounds**

Chorus