

# The Waitress

## Atmosphere

A city full of people and my favorite is that waitress  
And she treats me like some type of common vagrant  
I see her everyday, but there's nothing to say  
Unless I decide to step inside of that cafe  
I only get to sit if I buy something to eat  
Otherwise it's best to keep my feet moving down that street  
And god damn she's a hard bitch  
Talks at me like I'm the bad dog that got into the garbage  
Yeah I know that the toilet is for customers  
You ain't got to tangle up the strings to make this puppet work  
It doesn't have to be a game of patty cake  
But it ain't like you don't know I sleep in that alleyway  
And by the way, I can see it in your eyes  
You're angry with your life, not a stranger to the fight  
I bet you hate every man that you date  
And you're probably addicted to all types of escape  
You take it out on me that you're all alone  
When you know you got your own closet full of hollow bones  
Watch the tone when you speak to old folks  
I'm grown, just trying to get out of this Minnesota cold

Look lady, I'm homeless, I'm crazy  
I'm so hopeless I'm suicidal daily  
If you and I can't coexist, let's fake it  
'Cause I ain't got the energy it takes for this relationship  
I'm waiting for a city bus to flatten me  
And transport me to the ever after happily  
Maybe reincarnated with luck  
Come back to Earth as a cockroach in your tip cup  
She said she's had it up to here  
She's gonna call authorities if I don't disappear  
I love her threats, it rejuvenates my breath  
I give her stress for the reaction that it gets  
I got a pocket full of clean, handled money  
On a cup of bad coffee and a stale honey bun  
In front of everyone she calls me bum  
But she notices my absence on them afternoons I don't come  
So here I am, thorn in her hip  
Holding down the corner table all morning with some corn chips  
Ignoring the insults and evil eyes  
I feed off of 'em, I wonder when she'll realize  
That she's the only reason I visit  
The only woman in my world that acknowledges my existence  
And if my ship ever comes, I'll miss it  
Because I'm getting old and I ain't got much left to give it  
So there it is and I have to live with it  
I had the chance to make a difference, but I didn't  
In the cafe bathroom drinking free tap water  
Thinking, damn, I should have been a better father to my daughter