# Waitress

**Cloud Cult**

Entranced by the waitress's skin,
I imagine we'd have a small wedding
Let's do it next Sunday!

We'll move to Canada,
Start a family
Have a cow and a chicken.
I'll write you poetry.

I'll find you on a Saturday morning,
Making love to the farmer next door...

Guess I'd rather be lonely.


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!