Jane Siberry

The Waitress

Waitress Waitress Waitress

I have to clear your table So I wipe it, it's right to keep it clean So I clean, yes, I clean Do you clean? Yes, I clean it

I have to empty ash trays I empty them, it's right to keep them clean So I clean, yes, I clean I'm the queen of the clean

And I'd probably be famous now If I wasn't such a good waitress Waitress, waitress, waitress, waitress

I am a drag at parties 'cuz it upsets me To see so many empties And I have to pick them up Or I have to go home, home

But sometimes I have nightmares And the ashtrays are filling up And I can't find my section And the bottles are flying through the air Like crazy autumn leaves

And I can't find my section I lost my section, I lost my section I can't find it, somebody help me, please I am in quicksand, I am in mud to my knees, help me

I have to clear your table Excuse me, it's right to keep it clean So I clean, yes, I clean Do you clean? Yes, I clean it

I have to know the regulars Well, I don't have to But I like to know their names And I know them even better, when they're nice to me, me

And I'd probably be famous now If I wasn't such a good waitress Waitress Waitress ...