The Diner

Kaskade

I am sitting in the morning at the diner on the corner
I am waiting at the counter for the man to pour the coffee
And he fills it only halfway and before I even argue
He is looking out the window at somebody coming in

"It is always nice to see you," says the man behind the counter
To the woman who has come in, she is shaking her umbrella
And I look the other way, as they are kissing their hellos
And I'm pretending not to see them and instead I pour the milk

I open up the paper, there's a story of an actor
Who had died while he was drinkin
It was no one that I had heard of
And I'm turning to the horoscope and looking for the funnies
When I'm feeling someone watching me and so I raise my head
There's a woman on the outside looking inside; Does she see me?
No, she does not really see me 'cause she sees her own reflecti
on
And I'm trying not to notice that she's hitching up her skirt
And while she's straightening her stockings, her hair is gettin
g wet

"It is always nice to see you", says the man behind the counter
To the woman who has come in, she is shaking her umbrella
And I look the other way, as they are kissing their hellos
And I'm pretending not to see them and instead I pour the milk

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