

Diner

Martin Sexton

You might have seen one out in Minnesota
Or maybe down by the sea in Sarasota.
They were made back in Worcester, Mass.
Of aluminum, bakelite and glass

Like a locomotive, they were streamlined
And the blueprints were drawn up from a dream of mine
Slap 'em up, put 'em on the train
Out to Michigan, up to Maine

You may find a diner down in Georgia or Carolina,
Off the twenty by the Piggly Wiggly
In the country out of Waynesboro

When it's getting late and rainy out in New York State
You hang a louie off the throughway
And you go and grab yourself a cheeseburger
At a Little Gem Diner, off six-niner

Diner my shiny, shiny love
In the night you're all I'm thinking of
Diner my shiny, shiny love

The cruiser pulls in where the troopers always stop
As we dine over the chrome and formica table top

The cashier she always squints
By the gum and the bowl of mints
She's tapping her toe
To the Dean Martin on the consolette
Booth service and a cigarette
We're loving it so

Side of fries a dollar
Or the haddock plate two ninety-five
A rootbeer float, a Pepsi
And be sure to save some room for some apple pie
Better make it a-la-mode

Diner my shiny, shiny love
In the night you're all I'm thinking of
Diner my shiny, shiny love

Dean Martin, God rest his soul
Talkin' to me from the cereal bowl
There's a couple from the Show-Me State
Knockin' back a little meatloaf plate

Diner my shiny, shiny love
Diner my shiny, shiny love
Diner my shiny, shiny, shiny love

Chicken and biscuits
With a side of gravy