

Heavens To Betsy, Waitress Hell

Miss, I need another glass, this one is smudged
And my lips are too precious for this
We want the window table clear and set it for us
It's not too busy for us

Bring a million different things to my table on a silver platter
You've got nothing better to do
If you smile really big and kiss my whiney ass
Maybe you'll get a dollar today

You're going to waitress hell
You're gonna burn in my hell
You're going to waitress hell
You're gonna burn in my hell

Yeah, I just do this job for a hobby
So don't worry about a tip
4.25 an hour suits me fine
Yeah, I just love to serve

Sure I'll take your plate your glass your bowl and then
I'll wipe your chin
And in the end I'm covered in your shit
You look at me like I'm the dirty one

You're going to waitress hell
You're gonna burn in my hell
You're going to waitress hell
You're gonna burn in my hell

What you do comes back to you
What you do comes back to

You're going to waitress hell
You're gonna burn in my hell
You're going to waitress hell
You're gonna burn in my hell

I'll see you burn
I'll see you burn in my hell
I'll see you burn
I'll see you burn in my hell

You're going to waitress hell
You're gonna burn in my hell