

Waterdown, Decaffeinated

i'll just be sitting at this table forever
"i can't stand arguing any longer"
she said as she got up to leave
then she left, and im still here
i can't imagine what she thinks
about me now
if she still does think about me
she should know im all right
does the waitress wonder why i'm coming
here for some coffee and to wait

does my smile look alright
if she looked at me could
she tell i'm alone
the one thing i don't know
is why this is not over yet