

Belle And Sebastian, Dear Catastrophe Waitress

Dear Catastrophe Waitress

Dear Catastrophe Waitress

I'm sorry if you seem to have the weight of the world over you

I cherish your smile

There's a word of peace on you lips

Say it, and with tenderness I'll cherish you

I'll cherish you

Dear Catastrophe Girlfriend

Dear Catastrophe Girlfriend

I'm sorry if he hit you with a full can of Coke

It's no joke

Your face is bleeding

You'll soon be leaving this town to the clowns who worship

No one but themselves

No one but themselves

I hate feeling this way

I hate feeling this way

I know that you hate it too

Now that your coffee's growing cold

All of the customers look so old

Honey, if I could be so bold

Dear Catastrophe Waitress

Dear Catastrophe Waitress

I'm sorry if the kids hold you in cool disregard

I know it's hard

Stick to what you know

You'll blow them all to the wall

When they realise what you've been working for

What ou've been working for

Wou've been working for