Belle & 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 hits 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, oh I hate feeling this way, ohh I know that you hate it too, oh Now that your coffee is growing cold, oh All of the customers look so old, oh 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