

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
You'll blow them all to the wall
When they realise what you've been working for
You've been working for
what You've been working for
what you've been working for