

# Blues Traveler, Diner

Seven a.m. welcomes in the next morning  
Here again  
Early to bed, when must I rise  
If given no reason, I don't need to try  
The seasons turn from gold to bare  
So how come I still want to care

Somewhere she works in a diner  
I'd like to go there and order a meal

But she's hard in my heart  
Yeah you're hard in my heart  
You're so hard in my heart  
Do you know how I feel

There's a road that's long and scary  
Where she lives her life of plenty  
I'm driving home and I wish it was on the way  
But the map I have leaves out that highway

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I'd like to go there and order a meal

But she's hard in my heart  
Yeah you're hard in my heart  
You're so hard in my heart  
Do you know how I feel

All in all I know she won't fall  
Time will come once again  
When our paths will meet, my friend  
I will greet you with a smile  
And see you've reached a place worthwhile

Somewhere she works in a diner  
I'd like to go there and order a meal  
But she's hard in my heart  
Yeah you're hard in my heart  
You're so hard in my heart  
Yeah you're hard in my heart  
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Do you know how I feel