

# Nellie McKay, Waiter

oh waiter bring me my check soon  
I have a hectic schedule  
I'm saddened by the news that we won  
I wonder what I'd say to the bomb

where are you now  
where are you going  
do you mind  
and do you care  
that you will die  
do you despair  
and do you allow  
for what you are choking  
do you know  
just what you do  
the fickle snow  
it's cuz of you

(chorus)  
waiter  
I need my change I need it now sooner not  
later  
it may seem strange but have you seen the paper  
maybe it's victory  
maybe it's history  
maybe it's you

the scuds drop down like butterflies  
they're loved and round and very wise  
they're just like you and me  
as they tend  
their incandescent need for a friend

where are they now  
where are they headed  
do they see  
the little ones  
and do they flee  
or do they run  
and do they feel proud  
as they are embedded  
do they ask  
or do they tell  
to mask the fact  
they're going to hell

(chorus)  
waiter  
I need my change I need it now sooner not  
later  
it may seem strange but have you seen the paper  
maybe it's erotic  
maybe it's despotic  
maybe it's you

waiter  
I need my change I need it now sooner not  
later  
it may seem strange but have you seen the paper  
maybe it's victory  
maybe it's history  
maybe it's you  
nothin could be finer than to be in Carolina in the mornin