

Terry Allen, Beautiful Waitress

Well it's not silly
When she brings you your chili
To grab a cracker
And distract her...with a crunch
A cracker crunch
'Cause you'll only see her once
Only this one time at lunch
And she might as well see you too
Ahhh...it's the last time
You're passing through
And it's not rude
When she takes away your food
To touch her fingers
And let them linger awhile with your loneliness
A cracker crunch
'Cause you'll only touch her once
Only this one time at lunch
And she might as well touch you too
Ahhh...it's the last time
You're passin through
So it's not strange
When she brings you your change
To bend down and kiss her
And whisper you'll miss her...forever
A cracker crunch
'Cause you'll only love her once
Only this one time at lunch
And she might as well love you too
Ahhh...it's the last time
You're passin through
Recitation:
A waitress asked me what I did
I told her I tried (to make art).
She asked me if I made any money.
I said no...I have to "teach" to do that.
She asked me what I taught and where.
I told her.
She told me that she liked art, but that she
couldn't draw a straight line.
I told her if she could reach for something