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Widespread Panic "Diner"

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Beautiful, the girl's cooking in the diner today Oh, she won't show the bother, even time she gets covered in (not actual lyric but sang in Bozeman, MT, and Savannah, Ga.someone told me, but i did not belive until i actually heard it in my own head. mfnix@valdosta.edu, let me know if you have heard the same, here goes.) BLUE...CHEEEESE,

I sing kind little songs

Trying to bait her soul

And she's like natural music

AS SHE CLEANS HER BLUES AWAY. (EVERYONE AT THE SHOW WITH ME DIDII NOT HEAR, but i tripped out about with some folks on shake down about over a nice big plump and juicy...well dont remember, so tell me if YOU DO.)

Oh in time, time, liust love to watch her hands

A little sugar, pepper, llittle brother wants to shine my shoes

Go ahead, shine, shine, shine, I'll sit real still And my backbone shivers as she looks this way And I try not to move

She's beautiful - natural

Hangin in the diner basking in the light of Ms. Lee original lyrics

Given time, Lord I'd build her a mountain for a room. Given an hour, an hour, I'd build a rocket to the moon. Might take at least a week to find the strongest tool Might take the rest of this lifetime to find the strongest fuel

But she natural, she take the moon and put it in her pocket

She's beautiful, smiling it on me while I build this rocket Because the tounge tastes so old, can't even load you coffee sweet

When she serves a bowl of lightning, makes sure you get all you need

Sometimes come for a menu, some just come in to

Hanging in the diner sitting in the light of Ms. Lee She's beautiful - natural

Hanging in the diner, basking in the light, basking in

the light...

She's beauty, yeah, the girl's cooking in the diner today No, she won't show the bother, even time she gets covered in blues

I sing comical songs trying to blame myself

She's all-ready music in a booth, man, if she catch you

Hanging in the diner

Sitting in the light of Ms. Lee

Opening up early

Help a poor boy up

Open on Sunday, all day

Little sunshine rising from the park

Cross the street to the path

Keeping my teeth long and longer

And a smile...

Hanging in the light

Hanging in the light

Sister

Sister

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