Carrie Newcomer "Betty's Diner"

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Miranda works the late night counter
In a joint called BettyÂ's Diner
Chrome and checkered tablecloths
One steamy windowpane
She got the job that shaky fall
And after hours sheÂ'll write till dawn
With a nod and smile she serves them all

Ch: Here we are all in one place
The wants and wounds of the human race
Despair and hope sit face to face
When you come in from the cold
Let her fill your cup with something kind
Eggs and toast like bread and wine
SheÂ's heard it all so she donÂ't mind

Arthur lets his earl grey steep
Since April itÂ's been hard to sleep
You know they tried most everything
Yet it took her in the end
Kevin tests new saxophones
But swears heÂ's leaving quality control
For the Chicago scene, or New Orleans
Where they still play righteous horns

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Jack studies here after work
To get past high school heÂ's the first
And his large hands seem just as comfortable
With a hammer or a pen
Emma leaned and kissed his cheek

And when she did his knees got weak Miranda smiles at Em and winks Ch: Here we are all in one place
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B: You never know whoÂ'll be your witness You never know who grants forgiveness Look to heaven or sit with us

Diedra bites her lip and frowns
She works the Stop and Go downtown
SheÂ's pretty good at the crossword page
She paints her eyes blue black
Tristan comes along sometimes
Small for his age and barely five
But she loves him like a mamma lion

Veda used to drink a lot
Almost lost it all before she stopped
Comes in at night with her friend Mike
Who runs the crisis line
Michael toured Saigon and back
Hair the color of smoke and ash
Heads are bowed and hands are clasped
One more storm has passed

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