

## Crown Jewels

### "The Diner Song"

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There's so much life going on at the diner 'cross the street

Three dozen eggs piled up waiting to be beat

"Coffee black&#124;whiskey down&#124;split pea soup--no rocks"

And I know all the lingo 'cause I go there a lot

I wish I had me a real job like waiting tables

No more vans and travelling bands, I need something stable

I wish I had me a real job at the diner across the street

Where I could meet a late night girl who doesn't eat meat

I get so sick of whiskey swilling chicks at all the clubs

But I take them out after the show all scrambled up

They're all impressed&#124;think i'm a star&#124;i know the waiters by name

But in my mind I've cleaned the plates and pumped a lot of pain

I wish i had me a real job like waiting tables

No more bands and travelling, man, I want something stable

I wish I had me a real job at the diner across the street

Maybe I'd meet a late night girl who likes me

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