

## State Property

### "Waitress"

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The waitress is sliding down the wall  
You can see her chest rise and fall  
Her mascara runnin' thin  
And the payphone is swinging against the wall  
Don't ask her 'bout the call  
You know she only trying to begin again

And the manager is yelling  
Something about her hair being in her face  
Customer complainin'  
But he really has no case  
And the counterqueens don't even lookup from their  
magazines  
But oh and the waitress oh she stares straight ahead  
Saying something she never said

And the waitress has them backing  
Has them backing against the all til they white in the  
face  
She got 'em going now oh them praying  
But they never know of the role they play  
And the manager is quiet as she fumbles with the  
drawer  
No he said no he said  
You will never get away with this  
No she said  
You will never get away with this

Cause today when the door opens  
The rain slants in  
There's water all over the floor  
Busser waves to the meter maid  
Who don't waive back no more

We're all searching for something  
We'll all find a place to stay  
Though we may have next to nothing  
Oh lord we'll find a way

