

Geri Allen

"Table 32"

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It was ten o'clock on Friday
I was ready to go home
I had worked a double shift that night
Someone didn't show
And I had served a hundred dinners
and my smile was wearing through
When I noticed one last couple sit at table 32

He looked to be about 55
She looked 26
He wore a ring on his left hand
She wore a low cut dress
Then they brought their bottle from the bar
like happy couples do
and they made a toast as I approached table 32

They were laughing and I was thinking
Oh man she's half your age,
Why don't you go on back home to your wife?
But some things you can't say

So I asked them where they came from
He said I'm from LA,
She flew in from Pittsburgh to meet me here today.
Then they guessed each other's orders
It was quite the rendezvous
And I cursed my luck that I got stuck with table 32

Oh, they way that they were staring
Said I might be here all night
I wanted to say why don't you get a room
Or at least a little pride?
But instead I said I'm sorry
I don't mean to spoil your date
But they're closing out the register
And she said that's okay
Thanks for waiting on us
It's been a night I won't forget
See this handsome man is my father
Until tonight we never met

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