Terry Allen "Beautiful Waitress"

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Well it's not silly
When she brings you your chili
To grab a cracker
And distract her with a crunch
A cracker crunch

'Cause you'll only see her once
Only this one time at lunch
And she might as well see you too
Ah it's the last time, you're passing through

And it's not rude
When she takes away your food
To touch her fingers
And let them linger awhile with your loneliness
A cracker crunch

'Cause you'll only touch her once
Only this one time at lunch
And she might as well touch you too
Ah it's the last time, you're passing through

Yes, it's not strange When she brings you your change To bend down and kiss her And whisper you'll miss her forever A cracker crunch

'Cause you'll only love her once
Only this one time at lunch
And she might as well love you too
Ah it's the last time, you're passing through

A waitress asked me what I did I told her I tried to make art She asked me if I made any money I said, ?No I have to teach to do that?

She asked me what I taught and where I told her, she told me, she liked art But that she couldn't draw a straight line I told her if she could reach for something

And pick it up she could draw a line That was straight enough

She said, she weren't interested in that kind of drawing But always liked horses, I said "I did too"
But they're hard to draw, she said,?Yes, that was very true?
Said she could do the body okay, but never get the head

Tail or legs, I told her she was drawing sausages, not horses

She said no, they were horses

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