

The Waifs "Waitress"

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I thought I'd move to Sydney to get a little piece Of the
city life they talk about in the 90's. Where everyone I
meet don't want to know my name They want to know
what I do for a living My songs don't earn me money or
fill my pockets with cash Every time I go busking I make
more in hash Everything I want is getting further out of
reach Like that funky little apartment down on bondi
I've been getting cozy with a kiwi boy He'd kill me if I
said he was sweet as apple pie He's going to leave me
and hit the road He's touring with the theater " if
you see him say I said hello All the birthday money my
parents sent Was spent on the phonebill and paying the
rent Frijole, guacamole anything you want I'm working
as a waitress in a mexican restaurant

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