

## Various Artists "Tom's Diner"

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I am sitting in the morning at the diner on the corner  
I am waiting at the counter for the man to pour the  
coffee  
And he fills it only halfway and before I even argue  
He is looking out the window at somebody coming in

"It is always nice to see you", says the man behind the  
counter  
To the woman who has come in, she is shaking her  
umbrella  
And I look the other way as they are kissing their hellos  
And I'm pretending not to see them and instead I pour  
the milk

I open up the paper, there's a story of an actor  
Who had died while he was drinking, it was no one I  
had heard of  
And I'm turning to the horoscope and looking for the  
funnies  
When I'm feeling someone watching me and so I raise  
my head

There's a woman on the outside, looking inside, does  
she see me?  
No, she does not really see me 'cause she sees her  
own reflection  
And I'm trying not to notice that she's hitching up her  
skirt  
And while she's straightening her stockings, her hair  
has gotten wet

Oh, this rain, it will continue through the morning as I'm  
listening  
To the bells of the cathedral, I am thinking of your  
voice  
And of the midnight picnic, once upon a time before  
the rain began  
And I finish up my coffee and it's time to catch the train

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