# Tom's Diner (N.D.A. Project)

## Suzanne Vega

I am sitting
In the morning
At the diner
On the cornerI am waiting
At the counter
For the man
To pour the coffeeAnd he fills it
Only halfway
And before
I even argueHe is looking
Out the window
At somebody
Coming in"It is always
Nice to see you"
Says the man
Behind the counterTo the woman
Who has come in
She is shaking
Her umbrellaAnd I look
The other way
As they are kissing
Their hellosI'm pretending
Not to see them
And Instead
I pour the milkI open
Up the paper
There's a story
Of an actorWho had died
While he was drinking
He was no one
I had heard ofAnd I'm turning
To the horoscope
And looking
For the funniesWhen I'm feeling
Someone watching me
And so
I raise my headThere's a woman
On the outside
Looking inside

Does she see me?No she does not
Really see me
Cause she sees
Her own reflectionAnd I'm trying
Not to notice
That she's hitching
Up her skirtAnd while she's
Straightening her stockings
Her hair
Is getting wetOh, this rain
It will continue
Through the morning
As I'm listeningTo the bells
Of the cathedral
I am thinking
Of your voiceAnd of the midnight picnic
Once upon a time
Before the rain beganI finish up my coffee
It's time to catch the train

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