Waitress Song

First Aid Kit

I could move to a small town
And become a waitress
Say my name was stacy
And I was figuring things outSee, my baby, he left me
And I don't feel like staying here tonightI remember sleepless nights
I remember chicago
I remember the music
From the downstairs barGirls, they just want to have fun
And the rest of us hardly know who we areIt's a dark, twisted road we are on
And we are to walk it aloneI could join the circus
When they come to town
Me and the freaks, the tamers
And that old sad clownI'd walk across that tight rope
Head held high
So close to death
I'd never fell nor lieYou know, it's a dark, twisted road we are on
And we are to walk it aloneI could drive out to the ocean
And just stare in awe
I could walk across the beaches
And sleep under the starsOur love would seem trivial and obscure
Now and never feel lost anymore

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