

# 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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