Tom's Dinner (A Cappella)

Suzanne Vega

I am sitting in the morning
At the diner on the corner
I am waiting at the counter
For the man to pour the coffeeAnd 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 umbrellaAnd I look the other way
As they are kissing their hellos
And I'm pretending not to see them
And instead I pour the milkI 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 ofAnd I'm turning to the horoscope
And looking for the funnies
When 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 skirt
And while she's straightening her stockings
Her hair has gotten wetOh, this rain, it will continue
Through the morning as I'm listening
To the bells of the cathedral
I am thinking of your voiceAnd 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

Songwriters
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