

# Dining Alone

Carla Bley

Dining alone  
Sipping his wine  
Watching the door  
Checking the time  
Is that her?  
What to do  
False alarm

One more glass ~till she shows  
Or perhaps someone else he knows  
Might try her  
Maybe not  
Just can't speak

Passing the salt  
Without a word  
All eyes lowered  
Avoiding looks  
Faces in books

Through the door  
Is it true?  
Yes, it's her  
What to do  
Politely smile  
Turn away  
What to say

[Instrumental]

Passing time takes its toll  
Nothing said  
Time to go  
What to do  
Try and joke  
Tongue tied!

Thinking next day  
It's been too long  
Eating elsewhere

More friendly types  
Trying again  
Might make friends

Have a drink  
Maybe smile  
At someone nice across the aisle  
Someday, perhaps  
Who knows?

[Instrumental]

Dining alone  
Sipping his wine  
Watching the door  
Playing for time  
No one comes  
Lights turn low  
Time to go  
[sigh]

---

Lyrics submitted by Shelley Hershey.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>