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 â€˜till she shows
Or perhaps someone else he knows
Might try her
Maybe not
Just canâ€™t speak

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

Through the door
Is it true?
Yes, itâ€™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
Itâ€™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.

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