

# Whole Lotta Waitress

## Bottom Feeders

Well it was late at night and I was good and tight  
Singin somebody else's song  
I was waitin for a waitress to come and help to steer me wrong  
Now I was feelin great at five foot eight  
When she sat down next to me  
She was dainty and pretty and smilin, and all of six foot three  
That's quite a bit taller than me  
That's a whole lotta waitress

Well I was tryin to find my car  
When she taps me on my head  
She said it look like you could use a lift to me  
I'm gonna take you home to bed  
Now she took me to see her momma, and to meet her daddy too  
I kind of felt like Billy Joel  
Hangin with Christie Brinkley's crew  
And Billy knows it too, and that's a whole lotta waitress

Now you may think I'm crazy, but I know I have it best  
When she carried me across the threshold  
Of our brand new lovers nest  
Now you see pappa he got money, and I got a brand new car  
Growin big tall babies, and still jammin at the bar

And you know I owe it all  
Sometimes it pays to take the fall  
And damn that woman's tall  
She's a whole lotta waitress

---

Lyrics submitted by Eric.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>