

Grocery Store

[Angaleena Presley](#)

standing in line at the grocery store
it's February, as cold as it gets
there's a little girl in front of me with no coat on
her mama's buying tampons and cigarettes
i try to catch her eye, give her a smile
tell her it's gonna be okay, but it might take awhile
chorus
everybody's got something that they're searching for
Tuesday night, standing in line at the grocery store
the cashier seemed a little distracted
he's staring off into space
he's well-dressed and handsome
fifty-something and he seems so out of place
he looks like a football coach who just lost his way
maybe he drinks too much, but who am i to say?
chorus
we all stare at the magazines
movie stars and beauty queens
everything that we're supposed to be
times are hard right now
but we all get by some how
up and down the aisles of the American dream
everybody's got something that their searching for
everybody's got something that their searching for
Tuesday night
marching in time
standing in line at the grocery store

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