

# Waitress

## Hop Along

Realized I knew you from  
His photo when you walked  
Into the restaurant  
And my heart just sunk  
Your friend looked over from the bar  
She must've known, who I was  
The worst possible version of what I'd done  
As, seating couples  
I tried to listen  
By the time it's old  
A face will have been seen  
One and a half  
Million times  
One million times  
I don't know why I worry, I mean  
Maybe she didn't recognize me  
I call you enemy  
Cause I'm afraid of  
What you could call me  
The world's gotten so small and  
Embarrassing  
By the time it's old  
My face will have been seen  
And I'll share a very  
Common poverty  
It's a very common kind  
Common kind, common kind  
It's a very common kind  
It's not that I am worried  
I just wish you and your friends would leave  
We've long since closed now  
Still you and some others, stick around  
You and some others stick around  
You and some others stick around  
We've long closed now, still  
You and some others stick around  
You and some others stick around  
You and some others stick around

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