

# Tom's Diner

## DNA

I am sitting in the morning  
At the diner on the corner  
I am waiting at the counter  
For the man to pour the coffee  
And he fills it only halfway  
And before I even argue  
He is looking out the window  
At somebody coming in  
"It is always nice to see you"  
Says the man behind the counter  
To the woman who has come in  
She is shaking her umbrella  
And I look the other way  
As they are kissing their hellos  
And I'm pretending not to see them  
Instead I pour the milk  
I open up the paper  
There's a story of an actor  
Who had died while he was drinking  
It was no one I had heard of  
And I'm turning to the horoscope  
And looking for the funnies  
When I'm feeling someone watching me  
And so I raise my head  
There's a woman on the outside  
Looking inside, does she see me?  
No, she does not really see me  
'Cause she sees her own reflection  
And I'm trying not to notice  
That she's hitching up her skirt  
And while she's straightening her stockings  
Her hair is getting wet  
Oh, this rain, it will continue  
Through the morning as I'm listening  
To the bells of the cathedral  
I am thinking of your voice  
And of the midnight picnic  
Once upon a time  
Before the rain began  
I finish up my coffee  
And it's time to catch the train

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>