

## **The Waitress**

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it's a quarter after midnight  
a bus ride of an hour  
a double shift at Denny's  
still living hand to mouth

A scratchcard at the depot  
with a prayer to the lord  
She knows that it's a long shot  
its the only dream she can afford

she climbs the stairs in darkness  
the door is bolted tight  
You have to watch your back round here  
the gangs are out at night

she got herself in trouble  
and moved back in with mom  
when he heard she was expecting  
he was all kinds of gone

Step by step, mile by mile  
She'll walk a road of hardship  
With a closed fist and a smile  
She holds her head up high, ain't ever going to quit  
It's not what comes across you path  
It's how you deal with it

She peeks into the bedroom  
The boy is sleeping tight  
The worries dissappear for now  
She'll turn in for the night

She'll raise him to be proud  
How to be a standup man  
He'll learn that it's not who you love  
it's whether you can

After a long day of serving  
Her back and feet are sore  
She puts away the small bills  
Tips for working poor

Victim of misfortune  
and dire circumstance  
She's the one who'll beat the odds  
Given half a chance