

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

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?

everybody's got something that they're searching for
Tuesday night, standing in line at the grocery store

we all stare at the magazines
movie stars and beauty queens
everything that we're supposed to me
times are hard right now
but we all get somehow
up and down the aisles of the American dream