

## 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