

Waitress Song

First Aid Kit

I could move to a small town
And become a waitress
Say my name was stacy
And I was figuring things out

See, my baby, he left me
And I don't feel like staying here tonight

I remember sleepless nights
I remember chicago
I remember the music
From the downstairs bar

Girls, they just want to have fun
And the rest of us hardly know who we are

It's a dark, twisted road we are on
And we are to walk it alone

I could join the circus
When they come to town
Me and the freaks, the tamers
And that old sad clown

I'd walk across that tight rope
Head held high
So close to death
I'd never fell nor lie

You know, it's a dark, twisted road we are on
And we are to walk it alone

I could drive out to the ocean
And just stare in awe
I could walk across the beaches
And sleep under the stars

Our love would seem trivial and obscure
Now and never feel lost anymore