

## Keeper

Steve Kilbey

Waitress with the short hair is stoned  
She drifts amongst the tables  
Old ladies talk like birds  
That'd fly if they were able

The coffee has a calming effect  
I'm nervous when I travel  
Red lights and steel worms  
Let the journey unravel

Keeper  
She's a keeper  
Sleeper  
You should keep her

The wine seems to have sobered me up  
I'm hardly shaking  
I'm gonna lose myself this time  
And time that it's taking

There's no charge if you want to top up  
The clientele are extras  
Juggle their lives and their loves  
Nicely ambidextrous

The speed seems to have slowed me down  
We talk about William from Glide  
The things of the towns go by  
I'm driving on the wrong side

Keeper  
Sleeper