

## Tom's diner

### Suzanne Vega

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doodoo, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, duhdoodoo

I \_\_\_\_\_ in the morning  
At the diner on the corner  
I \_\_\_\_\_ at the counter  
For the man to pour the coffee  
And he fills it only halfway  
And before I even argue  
He \_\_\_\_\_ out the window  
At somebody coming in  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doodoo, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, duhdoodoo

"It is always nice to see you"  
Says the man behind the counter  
To the woman who has come in  
She \_\_\_\_\_ her umbrella  
And I look the other way  
As they \_\_\_\_\_ their hellos  
And \_\_\_\_\_ not to see them  
And instead I pour the milk  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doodoo, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, duhdoodoo

I open up the paper  
There's a story of an actor  
Who had died while he was drinking

It was no one I had heard of  
And \_\_\_\_\_ to the horoscope  
And looking for the funnies  
When \_\_\_\_\_ someone watching me  
And so I raise my head  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doodoo, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, duhdoodoo

There's a woman on the outside  
Looking inside, does she see me?  
No she does not really see me  
'Cause she sees her own reflection  
And \_\_\_\_\_ not to notice  
That \_\_\_\_\_ up her skirt  
And while \_\_\_\_\_ her stockings  
Her hair has gotten wet  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doodoo, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, duhdoodoo

Oh, this rain it will continue through the morning  
As \_\_\_\_\_ to the bells of the cathedral  
I \_\_\_\_\_ of your voice  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doodoo, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, duhdoodoo