

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