

# Widespread Panic, Diner

Beautiful, the girl's cooking in the diner today  
Oh, she won't show the bother, even time she gets covered in blues  
I sing kind little songs  
Trying to bait her soul  
And she's like natural music  
Anyway she moves

Oh in time, time, time, I just love to watch her hands move  
A little sugar, pepper, little brother wants to shine my shoes  
Go ahead, shine, shine, shine, I'll sit real still  
And my backbone shivers as she looks this way  
And I try not to move

She's beautiful - natural  
Hangin in the diner basking in the light of Ms. Lee

original lyrics  
Given time, Lord I'd build her a mountain for a room.  
Given an hour, an hour, I'd build a rocket to the moon.  
Might take at least a week to find the strongest tool  
Might take the rest of this lifetime to find the strongest fuel

But she natural, she take the moon and put it in her pocket  
She's beautiful, smiling it on me while I build this rocket

Because the tounge tastes so old, can't even load you coffee sweet  
When she serves a bowl of lightning, makes sure you get all you need  
Sometimes come for a menu, some just come in to breathe  
Hanging in the diner sitting in the light of Ms. Lee

She's beautiful - natural  
Hanging in the diner, basking in the light, basking in the light...

She's beauty, yeah, the girl's cooking in the diner today  
No, she won't show the bother, even time she gets covered in blues  
I sing comical songs trying to blame myself  
She's all-ready music in a booth, man, if she catch you

Hanging in the diner  
Sitting in the light of Ms. Lee  
Opening up early  
Help a poor boy up  
Open on Sunday, all day  
Little sunshine rising from the park  
Cross the street to the path  
Keeping my teeth long and longer  
And a smile...

Hanging in the light  
Hanging in the light  
Sister  
Sister