

Manhattan Diner

In a Manhattan diner, the food couldn't get much finer
An Egyptian man brings it as fast as he can

I could have loved you, I wonder why I didn't
If you spread a breadcrumb, you're gonna get a pigeon

You had some feelings, but you kept them hidden
Then you said my name

In a Manhattan diner, they got no beer or wine here
The owners are Greek to me, the burgers a fantasy

Your future's long past and it went fast
You went college, but lost the knowledge
After lotsa phone bills and multi colored pills
You forgot my name

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A dead poet met a tired musician
He had bright eyes, the kind with hope in them
Daughter mom and granny, ancient young and happy
They blocked the way, it was hard to stay
Mad too long

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You liked your coffee hot dark and bitter
Just like your dates no one could be fitter
People go to meet and a place to eat
I know the waiters name

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A baby outside...a dog also tied
A bus goes by...a blue sky
I hear a subway...same as every day
The motor man knows my name

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