Waiter Me

- At quarter to eight
 My breakfast I ate
 Having a little debate
 Over whether to work I'd be late
- 2) I then opened my gate At half past eight Now for the bus I needed to wait Whilst in the cool wind that I hate
- 3) In the cafe I was told off for being late Then I needed to as usual wait Serve lots of people a big breakfast plate Though hoping they'd not put on too much weight
- 4) Then later in the cafe I saw a mate Who'd just turned 28 And had with him his partner called Kate Who him being married to had been a big fate
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