

Wanda the Waitress

Judy Brady Bush

C G C

Let me tell you the story a-bout Wan-da. She was on her feet all
When_ Wan-da_ worked a split shift. She was back and forth all
Well_ Wan-da_ bussed those ta-bles While_ o-ther waitress-es
When a man asked for_ a re-fill, but for-got to ask for
Well_ that was the sto-ry of Wan-da. She_ died with a smile on her

5 G C F D7 G

day. Wan-da was a wait-ress one of the best and you
day She'd soak_ her_ feet and come back_ smelling sweet but you
played She smiled while she bisted while she wa-tered while she filled, but you
cream, Wan-da_ cheer-fully made a-nother trip and you
face. She fell_ on her tray in a pie_ of the day but you

8 C F D7

ne-verheard Wan-da say: "I'm tired, I'm pooped, I wan-na go
ne-verheard Wan-da say:
ne-verheard Wan-da say:
ne-verheard Wan-da scream:
ne-verheard Wan-da say:

13 G C F G C

home. I'm ach-ing, I'm sore, won't you leave me a-lone!"