

## **Barenaked Ladies "Mcdonald's Girl"**

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I leave from softball practice every night  
It's getting dark, but the "golden arches" light up the  
way  
I turn the corner at the traffic light  
I count my money and then I rehearse what I'm going to  
say

"i'd like an order of fries, a quarter-pounder with  
cheese,  
I love the light in your eyes, will you go out with me  
please? "

Chorus:

I am in love with a mcdonalds girl  
She has a smile of innocence so tender and warm  
I am in love with a mcdonalds girl  
She is an angel in a polyester uniform

She doesn't try to impress anyone  
She doesn't act all tough like all the other girls that I  
know  
She don't treat me like a simpleton  
She's not ashamed to be the only other virgin I know  
When my hamburger's cold, I get up ready to go,  
She's only fifteen years old, and I'm in love with her  
soul  
She's got a gold tooth, you know she's hardcore  
She'll show you a good time, then she'll show you the  
door...boy!

Chorus

There she stands behind the register  
She's taking orders from the saddle river little league  
If they knew how much I wanted her  
Their home-room teachers would have to send them  
home for a week

As I head through the door, the movement catches her  
eye,  
My heart begins to soar, she smiles, she waves good-  
bye, good-bye

Good-bye, good byeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

Chorus

Uno, dos, tres, quatro

Big mac, filet o fish, quarter pounder, french fries

Icey coke, thick shakes, sundaes and apple pies

Sing that song of taste

You can only find at one place: mcdonalds

Chorus

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