

Dean Friedman "Mcdonald's Girl"

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By dean friedman

I am in love with the mcdonald's girl
She has the smile of innocence oh so tender and warm.
I am in love with the mcdonald's girl
She is an angel in a polyester uniform

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 gonna
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? "

I am in love with the mcdonald's girl

She doesn't try to impress anyone
She's doesn't act real tough like all the other girls that I
know.
She don't treat me like a simpleton.
She's not afraid to be the only other virgin I know.
And when my hamburgers cold, I get up ready to go,
She's only 15 years old, and I'm in love with her
so

I am in love with the mcdonald's girl

There she stands behind the register
Taking orders from the saddle river little league
If they knew how much I wanted her
Their homeroom teacher would have to send them
home for a week.
And as I head for the door, the movement catches her
eye,
My heart begins to soar, she smiles and waves
goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.

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