

**Tim Maia****"Do You Want Fries With That"**

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I thought that was your voice  
I thought that was my car  
Now we ain't ever met before  
But I know who you are  
You're living in my house  
And I'm living in a tent  
And don't laugh, this second job of mine  
Is paying both our rents  
You're out here buying Happy Meals  
And I'm eating rice and pintos  
You so much as crack a smile at me, man  
I'll come through this here window

Well you took my wife  
And you took my kids  
And you took that life  
That I used to live  
My pride, the pool, the boat, my tools, my dreams, the  
dog, the cat  
Yeah I think that's just about everything  
Oh I almost forgot  
Do you want fries with that?

Your ketchup's in the bag  
And a check is in the mail  
I hope your chicken's raw inside  
And I hope your bun is stale  
I'm supposed to tell you  
"Please come back"  
But how bout this instead?  
I hope you both choke on a pickle  
Man, that would tickle me to death  
I don't know what you're waiting on  
You're holding up the line  
Oh man, you ain't got no change coming back  
Are you out of your mind?

Well you took my wife  
And you took my kids  
And you took that life  
That I used to live

My pride, the pool, the boat, my tools, my dreams, the  
dog, the cat  
Yeah I think that's all there is  
Do you want fries with that?

Well you took my wife  
And you took my kids  
And you took that life  
That I used to live  
My pride, the pool, the boat, my tools, my dreams, the  
dog, the cat  
Yeah I think that about covers it  
Do you want fries with that?

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