

## Tuatha De Danann

### "Self Discovery At 7-11"

Visit "[Self Discovery At 7-11](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Down the street and over two blocks  
Is the local quickie mart  
Twenty four hours of convenience  
Be still my beating heart

Iced tea, chili dog  
And a grape slushie  
Bag of chips, candy bar  
If I've got the money

And I can use the in-store microwave  
And think of all the money that I save

And when I get there  
Why there's just so much to choose  
I forget what I went there to do

Go  
Shop  
Buy  
Loose  
Stay  
Home  
Save  
Choose

Four big isles  
For you to walk up and down  
Find the things there  
That you didn't think  
Could be found

See the moving camera placed there  
Up so high  
Monitoring movement  
Safety electric eye

Magazine rack, yes, I'll be back  
Candy aisle, you make me smile  
Lots of chips and lots more dips  
Toiletries for my hygiene

Ham and cheese  
With a pickle on the side  
Count my change  
'Cause you soon will be mine

Eat you up

Magazine racks, I'll be back  
Candy aisle, you make me smile  
Lots of chips and lots more dip  
Toiletries for my hygiene

I'm lookin' for something  
Yeah, somethin' with spice  
Nacos with cheese  
Now wouldn't that be nice

Just a dollar forty nine  
Put my money on the table  
'Cause I want it right now  
And I'm ready and able  
So serve me

And while I'm shopping  
At the convenience store  
I think back to my younger days  
When I used to ride there on my bike

I liked those days  
And I want to go back  
Yes, that's what I want  
To go back, yes, oh

Take me back  
Take me back

I wanna go back to when I was young  
I wanna go back and I'm not the only one

I wanna go back  
To an earlier time  
I wanna relive  
All the memories that are mine

I wanna go back  
To my younger days  
No, on second thought forget it  
Back then I didn't get laid

