Weird Al Yankovic "Trapped In The Drive-Thru"

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Seven O'Clock in the evening Watchin somethin' stupid on TV I'm zoned out on the sofa When my wife comes in the room and sees me

She says "Is this 'Behind the Music'
With Lynard Skynard?"
And I say "I don't know.
Say, it's gettin' late...watcha wanna do for dinner?

She says "I kinda had a big lunch. So I'm not super hungry." I said "Well you know, baby, I'm not starvin' either But I could eat."

She said "So whadya have in mind?"
I said "I don't know what about you?"
She said "I don't care, if you're hungry, let's eat."
I said "That's what we're gonna do!"

"But first you gotta tell me What it is you're hungry for!" And she says "Let me think... ...What's left in our refridgerator?"

I said "Well, there's tuna, I know."

She said "That went bad a week ago!"

I said "Is the chili OK?"

She said "You finished that yesterday!"

I hopped up and I said
"I don't know, do you want to get something
delivered?"
She's like "Why would I want to eat liver?
I don't even like liver!"

I'm like "No, I said 'delivered'."

She's like "I heard you say liver!"

I'm like "I should know what I said..."

She's like "Whatever, I just don't want any liver!"

Well I was gonna say something

But my cell phone started to ring Now who could be callin' me? Well I checked my caller ID

It was just cousin Larry
Callin' for the third time today...
My wife said "Let it go to voicemail."
I said, "OK."

"Where were we? Oh, Dinner, Right So what d'ya want to do?" She said "Why don't you whip up somethin in the kitchen?" "Yeah," I said, "Why don't you?"

And then she said "Baby, can't we just go out to dinner, please?"
I says "No"
She says "Yes"
I says "No"
She says "Yes"
I says "No"
She says "Yes...
...Oh, here's your keys"

I step a little bit closer Say "OK, where ya want to go?" She says "How about The Ivy?" I said "Yeah, well I don't know..."

I don't feel like gettin all dressed up And eatin' expensive food She's says "Olive Garden?" I say "Nah, I'm not in the mood...

...And Burrito King would make me gassy There's no doubt" She says "Just forget about it" I said "No, I swear I'm gonna take you out!"

Then I get an idea
I says "I know what we'll do!"
She says "What?"
I say "Guess"
She says "What?"
I say "We're goin' to the drive-thru!"

So we head out the front door Open the garage door Then I open the car doors And we get in those car doors Put my key in the ignition And then I turn it sideways Then we fasten our seat belts As we pull out the driveway

Then we drive to the drive-thru Heading off to the drive-thru We're approaching the drive-thru Getting close to the drive-thru!

Almost there at the drive-thru

Now we're here at the drive thru

Here in line at the drive-thru

Did I mention the drive-thru?

Well here we are
In the drive-thru line, me and her.
Cars in front of us, cars in back of us.
All just waiting to order

There's some idiot in a Volvo
With his brights on behind me
I lean out the window and scream
"Hey, Whatcha tryin to do, blind me?"

My wife says "Maybe we should park...
...We could just go eat inside."
I said "I'm wearin' bunny slippers
So I ain't leavin' this ride..."

Now a woman on a speaker box Is sayin' "Can I take your order, please?" I said "Yes indeed, you certainly can We'd like two hamburgers with onions and cheese."

Then my wife says
"Baby, hold on, I've changed my mind!
I think I'm gonna have a chicken sandwich
Instead, this time"

I said "You always get a cheeseburger!"
She says "That's not what I'm hungry for."
I put my head in my hands and screamed,
"I don't know who you are anymore!"

The voice on the speaker says
"I don't have all day!"
I said "Then, take our order,
And we'll be on our way!

I wanna get a chicken sandwich And I want a cheeseburger, too She's like "You want onions on that?" I'm like "Yeah, I already said that I do...

...Plus we need curly fries And don't you dare forget it! And two medium root beers No, just one, we'll split it."

Then I said "I'm guessin' that You're probably not too bright... So read me back my order Let's make sure you got it right."

She says "One, you want a chicken sandwich. Two, you want a cheeseburger Three, curly fries, and a large root beer" "Stop, don't go no further!"

"I never ordered a large rootbeer I said medium, not large!" Then she says "We're havin' a special,

I supersized you at no charge."

"Oh." And that's all I could say, was "Oh."
And she says "Now there is somethin' else That I really think you should know.

You can have unlimited refills
For just a quarter more..."
I say "Great, except we're in the drive thru...
So what would I want that for?"

Then she says "Wait a minute Your voice sounds so familiar...hey, is this Paul? And my wife is all like "No, that ain't Paul, Now tell me, who's this Paul?

She says "Oh, he's just some guy Who goes to school with me. I sat behind him last year And I copied off him in Geometry.

I said "I know a guy named Paul. He used to be my plumber He was prematurely bald And he moved to Pittsburgh last summer. He also had bladder problems
And a really bad infection on his toe."
And she said "Mister, please, you can stop right there,
That's way more than I needed to know!"

And then we both were quiet
And things got real intense
Then she says "Next window please,
That'll be five dollars and eighty two cents."

So we inched ahead in line Movin' painfully slow I got a little bored So I turned on the radio...

[Song plays]

[Click] Turned it off Because my wife was getting a headache So we both just sat there quietly For her sake.

Then I looked at her And she looked back at me And I said "Um, I think you have somethin' in your teeth."

She turned away from me And then turned back and said "Did I get it?" I said "Yeah. Well, I mean, most of it... But hey, ya know, don't sweat it."

Then she said "How about now?"
I said "Yeah, almost.
There's still a little bit there
But don't worry, it's probably just a piece of toast."

Now we're at the pay window Or whatever you call it Put my hand in my pocket I can't believe there's no wallet!

And the lady at the window's like,
"Well, well that'll be five eighty two."
I turn around to my wife, and say
"How much have you got on you?"

She just rolls her eyes and says
"I'll pay for this, I guess."
So she reaches into her purse
And busts out the American Express

I hand it to the lady
And she says "Oh, dear.
It's gotta be cash only
We don't take credit cards here."

I took back the card and said "Gee, really? Well that sucks." And that's when I found out My wife was only carryin' three bucks.

I said "I thought you were Goin' to hit the ATM today" She says "I never got around to it So where's your wallet anyway?

And I said "Nevermind, Just help me to find some change..." Now the lady at the window Is lookin at me kinda strange...

And she says "Mister, please, We gotta move this line along" I said "Now hold your stinkin' horses lady, We won't be long."

We looked around inside the glove-box
And check the mat beneath my feet
I found a nickel in the ashtray
And a couple pennies and a dime in the space
betweent he seats

Before long I had a little pile
Of coins of every sort
The lady counts it up and says
"You're still about a dollar short"

And now my woman's got this weird look Frozen on her face She screams, "you know I wasn't even really hungry in the first place"

And so I turned around
To the cashier again
I shrugged and said "OK
Forget the chicken sandwich then"

So I pick up my change Pick up my reciept And I drive to the pickup window Man, I just can't wait to eat And now we see this acne ridden Kid about sixteen Wearin' a dorky nametag that says "Hello, my name is Eugene."

And he hands me a paper bag I look him in the eyes And I say to him "Hey, Eugene, Can I get some ketchup for my fries?"

Well he looks at me And I look at him And he looks at me And I look at him

And he looks at me And I look at him And he says "I'm sorry What did you want again?"

I say "Ketchup!"
And he says "Oh yeah, that's right...
...I just spaced out there for a second
I'm really kind of burnt tonight."

And then he hands me the ketchup And now we're finally drivin' away And the food is drivin' me mad With its intoxicating bouquet

I'm starvin' to death
By the time we pull up at the traffic light
I say "Baby, gimme that burger,
I just gotta have a bite!"

So she reaches in the bag And pulls out the burger And she hands me the burger And I pick up the burger

And then I unwrap the paper I bite into those buns And I just can't believe it They forgot the onions!

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