

Inside Out, McDonald's Girl

I am in love with a McDonald's girl.
She has a smile of innocence.
So tender and warm.
I am in love with a 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 I rehearse what I'm gonna say:
I'd like an order of fries, and Quarter-Pounder with Cheese,
I love the light in your eyes,
Will you go out with me please?

(Chorus)

She doesn't try to impress anyone.
She doesn't try to be tough like all the girls that I know.
She doesn't treat me like a simpleton.
I wanna say how I feel, if I could just let go.
And when my hamburgers cold, I get up ready to go,
She's only 16 years old, and I'm in love with her so.

(Chorus)

There she stands behind the register.
Taking orders from the Provo City Little League.
If they knew how much I wanted her,
Their home room teacher would have to send them home for a week.
And when I head for the door, the moonlight catches her eyes.
My heart begins to soar, she smiles and waves goodbye.

Goodbye

(Chorus)

She is an angel in a polyester uniform. What a babe.
She is an angel in a polyester uniform.
I am in love with a McDonald's Girl.