

# American Graffiti, To the Aisle

First a boy and a girl meet each other  
Then they sit down to talk for a while  
In your heart you'll want her for a lover  
While each step draws you closer to the aisle  
You may start with a simple conversation  
My darling please put me on trial  
She says yes and your heart starts beating  
While each step draws you closer to the aisle  
You ask her if she loves you, she answers I do  
Your heart starts glowing inside  
And then you will know, she is just for you  
While each step draws you closer to the aisle  
Then you put a ring on her finger  
And the tears start flowing awhile  
Then you'll know she's yours forever  
While each step draws you closer to the aisle