

Screeching Weasel, Supermarket Fantasy

I went through the automatic doors
My shopping cart ran in to hers
Our eyes met for a second, then she turned away
And after just a little while
I went in to the canned goods aisle
And there she was just standing there smiling
I was hoping she'd look at me
But she was checking out the lima beans
And artichoke, my heart was broken in pieces
By my supermarket fantasy
I didn't want to seem obsessed
I checked Farina off my list
But I couldn't keep my mind off those perfect lips
I saw her start to walk my way
Thought that everything would be ok
Then I ran in to the cocoa puffs display
I hurried to the checkout line
Wishing I could push back time
I looked around and she was right behind me
My supermarket fantasy
I wanna clip your coupons girl
I wanna squeeze your charmin too
I wanna be your grocery bagger forever
And we'll go shopping every night
Up and down the empty aisles
And I'll always make sure your melons are ripe
But I can't get up the nerve
I can have the best buys in the world
But I'll never share a shopping cart with her
My supermarket fantasy