

Single File, The Grocery Store Song

It's love at first sight, I saw her turn right
I saw her heading right for the aisle with ripened apples
I stole a glance as she sorted through her bag but she caught me
Come on, stop being such a pussy . . .

I gotta move closer, go hide by the grocer
Examining naval oranges as I adore her
I know it's coy, but hey that's not the point
I can't help it, and oh man . . .

If you only knew half the things I wanna do
Let's trade this store for the silence of my room

This is the story of my life
This isn't healthy, but it's something
And it's all that i can get