

# Supermarket Fantasy

## Screeching Weasel

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

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