

# Alfredo's

## All

Here's a message from the boys of ALL  
Go to ALFREDOS, in Lomita  
Not to be rude but when it comes to food There's really only one place you can go -  
Even the Russians go to Alfredo's  
My heart yearns for you Alfredo  
Even the Martians go to Alfredo's  
My heart burns for you Alfredo  
Romance is in the air  
You'll always find us there If my alluculations are correct  
The dishwasher is a victim of much neglect It's not very good, people say it's too long  
Our name is ALL and we wrote this song  
Well listen up Alfredo, this is for you  
The reason why we wrote this is to get some free food! We want: Massive enchiladas with rice and beans!  
We want: Two beef tacos, #10 that means!  
We want: Lots of cokes and lots of ice!  
We want: Chicken tostadas, lots of beans and rice! And another thing, Alfredo -  
We're ALL - we practically live here  
595 hours a day  
765 days a year  
We want you to stay open 645 minutes an hour  
7 weeks a month  
1733 Pacific Coast Highway, in Lomita, 90717  
We don't speak spanish  
534-9924 - give 'em a call  
We just speak food  
Because we're ALL  
And that's ALL we do This is no place to take a chick  
The food is great but she might get sick  
But it's good enough for ALL!!! It's just a hole in the wall

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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