Fast Food

Richard Thompson

Big Mac, small Mac, burger and fries
Sheave 'em in boxes all the same size
Easy on the mustard, heavy on the sauce
Double for the fat boy eats like a horseFry them patties and send 'em right through
Microwave oven going to fry me too
Can't lose my job by getting in a rage
Got to get my hands on that minimum wageShove it in their faces, give 'em what they want
Got to make it fast, it's a fast food restaurant
Shakes' full of plastic, meat's full of worms
Everything's zapped so you won't get germsWater down the ketchup, easier to pour on
Pictures on the register in case you're a moron
Keep your uniform clean, don't talk back
Blood down your shirt going to get you the sackSugar, grease, fats and starches
Fine to dine at the golden archesShove it in their faces, give 'em what they want
Got to make it fast, it's a fast food restaurant
Shakes' full of plastic, meat's full of worms
Everything's zapped so you won't get germsBaby thrown up, booth number 9
Wash it down, hose it down, happens all the time
Cigarettes in the coffee, contact lens in the tea
I'd rather feed pigs than humanityShove it in their faces, give 'em what they want
Got to make it fast, it's a fast food restaurant
Shakes' full of plastic, meat's full of worms
Everything's zapped so you won't get germs

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