

# Do You Want Fries With That?

Tim McGraw

I thought that was your voice  
I thought that was my car  
No, we ain't ever met before  
But I know who you are You're living in my house  
And I'm living in a tent  
And don't laugh, this second job of mine  
Is paying both our rents You're out here buying Happy Meals  
And I'm eating rice and pintos  
You so much as crack a smile at me, man  
I'll come through this here window Well, you took my wife  
And you took my kids  
And you took that life  
That I used to live My pride, the pool, the boat an' my tools  
My dreams, the dog, the cat  
Yeah, I think that's just about everything  
Oh, I almost forgot  
Do you want fries with that? Your ketchup's in the bag  
And her check is in the mail  
I hope your chicken's raw inside  
And I hope your bun is stale I'm supposed to tell you  
"Please come back" but how 'bout this instead?  
I hope you both choke on a pickle  
Man, that would tickle me to death I don't know what you're waiting on  
You're holding up the line  
Oh man, you ain't got no change coming back  
Are you out of your mind? Well, you took my wife  
And you took my kids  
And you took that life  
That I used to live My pride, the pool, the boat an' my tools  
My dreams, the dog, the cat  
Yeah, I reckon that's all there is  
Do you want fries with that? Well, you took my wife  
And you took my kids  
And you stole the life  
That I used to live My pride, the pool, the boat an' my tools  
My dreams, the dog, the cat  
Yeah, I guess that 'bout covers it  
Do you want fries with that? Here's your nuggets  
Don't you, hey, don't laugh at me you

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