

# Queen Of The Supermarket

Bruce Springsteen

There's a wonderful world where all you desire  
And everything you've longed for is at your fingertips  
Where the bittersweet taste of life is at your lips  
Where aisles and aisles of dreams await you  
And the cool promise of ecstasy fills the air  
At the end of each working day she's waiting there

I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket  
As the evening sky turns blue  
A dream awaits in aisle number two

With my shopping cart I move through the heart  
Of a sea of fools so blissfully unaware  
That they're in the presence of something wonderful and rare  
The way she moves behind the counter  
Beneath her white apron her secrets remain hers  
As she bags the groceries her eyes so bored  
And sure she's unobserved

I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket  
There's nothing I can say  
Each night I take my groceries and I drift away  
And I drift away

Guidance from the gods above  
At night I pray for the strength to tell her  
When I love I love I love I love her so  
Take my place in the check-out line  
For one moment her eyes meet mine  
I'm lifted up, lifted up, lifted up, lifted up

I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket  
Though her company cap covers her hair  
Nothing can hide the beauty waiting there  
The beauty waiting there

I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket  
I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket

As I lift my groceries in to my car  
I turn back for a moment and catch a smile  
That blows this whole fucking place apart

I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket  
I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket  
I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket  
I'm in love with the Queen of the Supermarket