

# White Palace

Clay Walker

She works the late night shift down at the hamburger house  
She pins back her hair and Lord she gets them orders out  
She's always smilin' when she sees me walk in  
'Cause she knows I'll be stayin' just as long as I can  
Them milk shakes must be good, 'cause I just can't get my fill  
Since the first time she made me one I've been head over heels

The tag on her shirt says, 'Hello, my name is Alice'  
And I'll be doggone if she ain't the prettiest thing I've ever  
seen in Dallas  
Her blue eyes they shine brighter than the aurora Borealis  
Lord she looks just like a queen workin' in that white palace

When she works the drive-through window I burn up a tank of gas  
I get one thing at a time so I can make another pass  
Well I bet I'm the only one who ever gives her a tip  
'Cause I love to hear thank you comin' from those sweet red lip  
s  
Someday I'll get the nerve and ask her for a date  
And we'll drive out to Ft. Worth and I'll buy her a T-  
bone steak

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