Every day I'm in a store
Buying coffee but wanting more
Does she know what I'm thinking?
Or why I'm doing all this coffee drinking.

'Cause when she rings me up my heart starts speeding up. One day soon wait and see I will ask her out with me.

Her name is Meg but her name tag says "Megan". She takes her coffee black 'cause she's a vegan.

And when she rings me up my heart starts speeding up. One day soon wait and see I will ask her out with me.

AGot it bad for the coffee shop girl, the only girl in the worl d for me.

Got a thing for the coffee shop girl, the only girl in the worl d I want to see.

Juan Valdez would be very proud Of how well she works the coffee crowd.

Her eyes are dark just like mocha java, She turns my insides into molten lava.

And when she rings me up my heart starts speeding up. One day soon wait and see I will ask her out with me.

If she knew that I thought she's a hottie, Would she still give me, that free biscotti?

Am I just another customer?
Or does she know I really feel for her?