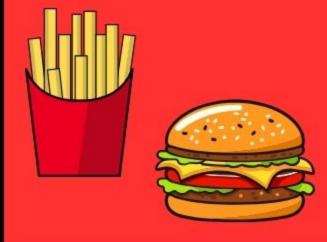
The Drive Thru!



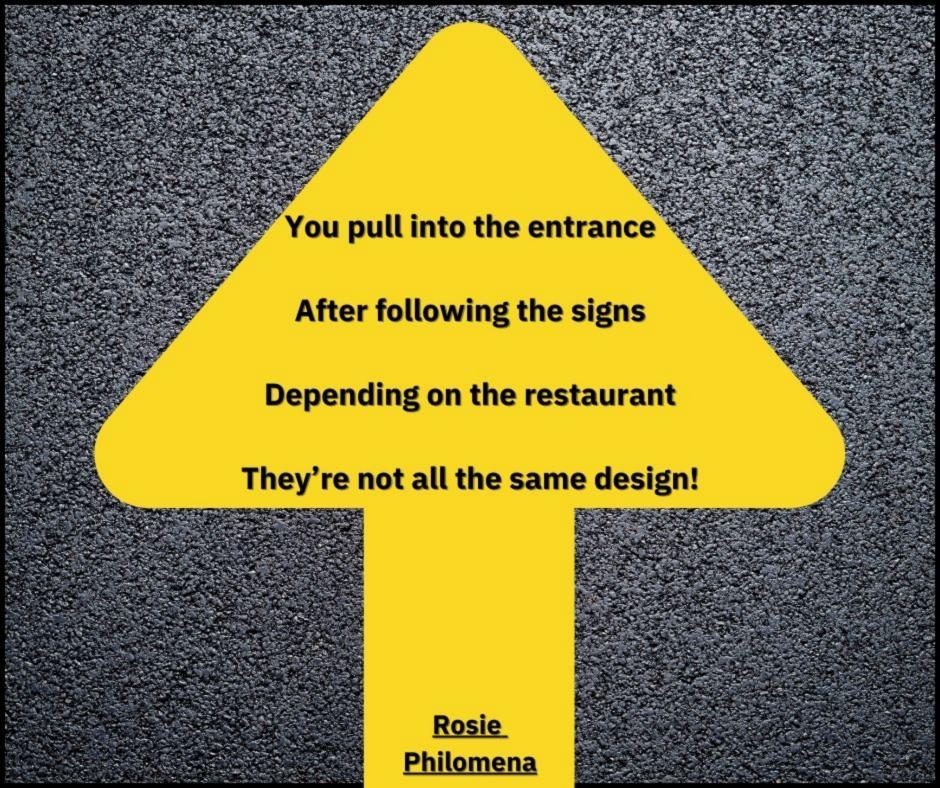
The drive thru can be stressful

Not my favourite place to be

My patience can be tested

And I'm sure some will agree!



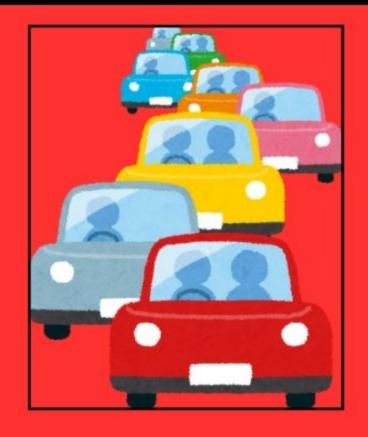




The drive thru lane is busy
And you're waiting in the line
Rehearsing what you'll order
At this point you're feeling fine



But as the queue starts moving
This is where the games begin
Now do you change position
Or stay in the lane you're in?



Believe me, it's a gamble
And at times it has paid off
You must react in seconds
Otherwise you'll miss your slot!



Now if you stay in situ
Waiting there till it's your turn
You could get served quite quickly
Other visits though I've learned



That moving lanes is better
Almost straight away you're served
But now you're out of sequence
And your place is not reserved



You'll have to join the main queue
Now you're trying to get back in
But this can be a problem
It's a race, but who will win?



You're inching forward slowly
And you're trying to catch the eye
Of the opposing driver
They're not happy, we know why!



They waited in the main queue Now they think you're pushing in But you've been served already Very much to their chagrin!



Not 'lovin' it!' by this time You just want to get your food By now you're really hungry Hardly want to start a feud!



But sometimes you'll be lucky
And they'll wave you right on through
You're nearly on the home straight
Two more windows between you

And bags of crisp brown paper

Holding all those yummy treats

And if machines are working!

An icecream or something sweet!







You did it, you're a victor
Now to park up in a bay
It's time to eat your burger
And then get about your day!

The Drive Thru!

