

The Girl at the Quicky Lube
By Herbert Midgley 8-2-01
© 2001 by Herbert Midgley

Verse 1

G C D7 C
I fell in love with the girl
G C D7 C
Working at the Quicky Lube
G C D7 C
I went in for an oil change
G C D7 C
But she stole my heart instead

Verse 2

She had this glowing smile
You know the one that just won't leave
you
She went into my car
To write down the mileage it had

Chorus

G C D7 C
The girl at the Quicky Lube
I think I want to get to know you
The girl at the Quicky Lube
So cute I can't believe what I see
The girl at the Quicky Lube
I hope that you can make time for me

Verse 3

The oil man checkin' the car
At the same time I'm checking her
She was five foot two, Eyes of blue
Soft and cute, Man what a girl

Verse 4

She smiled at me behind her clipboard
This almost brought me to my knees
The oil man said I needed some
transmission fluid
She looked at me I said go ahead

Chorus

G C D7 C
The girl at the Quicky Lube
I think I want to get to know you
The girl at the Quicky Lube
So cute I can't believe what I see
The girl at the Quicky Lube
I hope that you can make time for me

Verse 5

Well, the oil change was almost over
Only the air filter and washer fluid to
check
My Girl was walking to the counter
Oh no, I have got to get her name

Verse 6

I said, "What a beautiful day."
She answered, "Yes it is."
"That will be \$25.50."
Ok, but what's your name?

Chorus

G C D7 C
The girl at the Quicky Lube
I think I want to get to know you
The girl at the Quicky Lube
So cute I can't believe what I see
The girl at the Quicky Lube
I hope that you can make time for me