Chick-Fil-A Tim Hawkins [Verse 1] Chick-fil-A, I could eat there seven times a day. Where the people laugh and children play, Bm E G D Oh I'm in love with Chick-fil-A. [Verse 2] F# A G \mathbf{Bm} Suddenly, I need waffle fries in front of me. D With some nuggets, and a large sweet tea, Bm E G D Oh Chick-fil-A, you set me free. [Verse 3] D F# Bm A G Em A D Kids get in the van so we can go there today. D F# Bm A G But their stores are closed, A D Oh I know, cause it's Sunday. (Mutters.) [Verse 4] F# \mathbf{Bm} Chick-fil-A, what a dirty rotten trick to play. D Now I have to settle for Subway.