

# I Need a Restaurant

Electric Six

Arriving on foreign soil  
I see a lady with a foreign hairstyle  
I bought in a perfect foil  
For my protagonist...  
But meanwhile she told me her name was Shaka?  
And she smiled while trying not to smile  
I snuck another shot of Banocka???  
And now I find her in the mystery file

With all the other brain-washers (ooh)  
My love on a seat of my 74' impala, four door  
My love obviously going to make you move? and holler for more  
Oh-oh I need a restaurant  
I need a restaurant  
I need a restaurant  
I need a restaurant

I'm meeting potential buyers  
When stopped before I could drink my coffee  
Now I'm putting out her fires  
And I just can't get her monkey off me  
Time for a new set of tyres to drive me to a new city  
Surround myself with new liars  
And build a new monstrosity  
On wish to land my helicopter (Ooh)  
My love on a seat of my 74' impala, four door  
My love obviously going to make you bleed? and holler for more  
Oh-oh I need a restaurant  
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Big, big business at the makers, make  
Dirty, dirty business at the takers, take  
I hate to see you die for a rookie mistake  
Stuffing your face with uranium cake

You know I can't take it when you're running late  
I'm setting you a trap but I forgot the bait  
I see my fucking food but I've gotta wait  
I see my fucking food but I've gotta wait  
Oh no!  
Oh no!

GO!