

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
I need a restaurant
I need a restaurant
I need a restaurant

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!