Crap Kraft Dinner

All the people I love are here All the people that I love can't hear All the people I love are drunk All the people that I love are here All the people I love are here All the people that I love come here All the people I love are drunk All the people I love are drunk

All you have left is one kraft dinner That I brought back for you last summer All you have left is one reminder Of the time we spent when I spent All you can taste is that one kraft dinner That I prepared when your chances were slimmer All you can hear is my refusal Cos I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser All you can hear is my refusal Cos I haven't got the time for a jack-your-body loser All you can hear is my refusal Cos I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser All you can hear is my refusal Cos I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser No no no no, no more space or time For last supper, baby baby Even if you prepare mine And for... I have not got the time, got the time, the time, the time

Hot Chip