

# Fast Food

Pete Townshend

Fast food, feed me fast  
I've been waiting for an aeon  
And I just won't last  
I want fast food, I want food fast

Food fast food  
She wants food fast  
She wants fast food  
Fast food fast

No, I haven't booked  
I don't want it grilled and I don't want it cooked  
I don't even want it killed  
If it's dead I heave, it makes me sick  
So check that it can breathe and bring it to me quick

I want food fast  
I want fast food  
Frisky little children  
Served up in the nude

Keep them coming  
If you want my gratitude  
Bring me food fast  
Now I want fast food

Food fast food  
She wants food fast  
She wants fast food  
Fast food fast

I must say it's gracious  
Of you all to multiply  
For I am voracious  
And I need a huge supply

Of organic, bleeding  
Palpitating swill  
I'm ready for feeding  
And I don't want a bill

I want food fast  
I want fast food  
Pretty naked girls  
Preferably tattooed

I don't like fiber  
Especially barbecued  
I want food fast, yeah  
I want fast food

Long ago I used to grace  
Vegetarian restaurants out in space  
But here below I looked and saw  
You were growing fat on the spoils of war

I want food fast

I want fast food  
Pulsating organs  
Delicately chewed

I want to be like you  
Rapacious and crude  
I want food fast, fast, hear me?  
I want fast food

Food fast food  
She wants food fast  
She wants fast food  
Fast food fast

It's great to be down under  
With you slobbering jackeroos  
I'm partial to a chunder  
Over throbbing kangaroos

Now let your women breed  
Impale the sacred cow  
Because I'm dressed to feed  
And I'll breast feed now

I want food, fast food  
I want fast food  
Because I'm so hungry  
Fast food, I want fast food  
Because I'm so hungry  
Can't you hear me?