

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?