

Eaten By Her Own Dinner

Robyn Hitchcock

A rich fat pussy with nothing to think
Stared down the plug hole and fell in the sink
A rich fat pussy with nothing to stroke
Stuffed a tomato and started to choke
Smoked a tomato and punched in the tissues
That ruptured all over her mouth
A rich fat pussy in a sea of milk
Of fur and flags and skin and silk
But choking on a rubber gnat
Her feet stuck out beneath her hat
She was eaten by her own dinner
Eaten by her own dinner
The chandelier went down on her and covered her with crystal twigs
There's no way back tonight my friend
As waves of gravy swamped her thighs
Her skin is full of money
Her mouth is full of meat
And she makes love to everybody
Walking down the street
Avocados filled her breast
Cauliflower filled her brain
Ripe bananas were her fingers
Syrup flowed through every vein
Her lungs inflated by chapatis
Fragile spicy valves of air
For what was hair, but now is seaweed
Mackerel sprouted everywhere
And what had been her handsome nude
Was now a writhing mass of food
As meat and vegetables, too
Ganged up upon the creature who
Had preyed on them so long
So long
Bye bye
She was eaten by her own dinner
Eaten by her own dinner
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Eaten by her own dinner