

# A Real Waste Of Food

Spacehog

Oh,

As he turns the page of a shining new code entitled,  
"Kissing with a Stranger"  
Fakes a last look down with a saccharine frown  
At the cold crass colors of the papers

And with a staggering tone, he exclaims,  
"It's not easy being me, taking all the blame."  
Well try and avoid the cracks next time, Sonny,  
And you'll maybe do us all a favor

It's his only trick 'til the summer time's over  
It's his only trick 'til the tides rise high  
It's our only chance for the rest of forever  
He's a real waste of food and he's looking at you  
He's looking at you

So he looks down into his soul  
At a thousand holes and he knows  
That he's flirting with disaster  
But he can't stop his mind from attracting the flies  
But this train don't travel any faster

And with a garrulous croak, he maintains,  
"It's just the way I am, I live in the flames."  
Well try to avoid being burnt next time,  
Sunshine and you'll maybe do us all a favor

It's his only trick 'til the summer time's over  
It's his only trick 'til the tides rise high  
It's our only chance for the rest of forever  
He's a real waste of food and he's looking at you

Looking at you, a real waste of food  
Looking at you, a real waste of food  
Looking at you, a real waste of food  
Looking at you, looking at you  
Looking

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