

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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