Cat Food

King Crimson

Lady Supermarket with an apple in her basket
Knocks on the manager's door;
Grooning to the muzak from a speaker in shoe rack
Lays out her goods on the floor;
Everything she's chosen is conveniently frozen.

"Eat it and come back for more!"Lady Window Shopper with a new one in the hopper Whips up a chemical brew;

Croaking to a neighbour while she polishes a sabre Knows how to flavour a stew.

Never need to worry with a tin of 'Hurri Curri': "Poisoned especially for you!"No use to complain

If you're caught out in the rain;

Your mother's quite insane.

Cat food cat food again.

Lady Yellow Stamper with a fillet in the hamper

Dying to finish the course;

Goodies for the table with a fable on the label

Drowning in miracle sauce.

Don't think I am that rude if I tell you that it's cat food,

"Not even fit for a horse!"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/