

## Sheridan Cosy

# "ROADFOOD"

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1994 Cosyng Music / BMI

I've eaten everything in reach of the front driver's seat  
but there's more in the back of the car  
I'd have to lose a little time to make those Doritos mine  
I've tried, I can't reach that far  
With your mouth in constant motion, your eyes will  
remain open  
You get fat, but you're awake when you get home

There's a banana behind the back seat  
I bought it sometime late last week  
the expiration date don't bother me tonight  
Driving must be drug, things ground into the rug  
start to look like they might taste all right  
When your stomach is distended, all thoughts of sleep  
have ended  
You get fat, but you're awake when you get home

And you'll find it is incredible  
the things you'll find edible  
on late night cross country drives  
You are a victim of suggestion  
Your very bored digestion says One More Bite  
will keep you alive

I haven't eaten in a mile, there must be something in  
this pile  
of bags of food I picked up along the way  
Strapped into your seat, you're just a steering wheel  
that eats  
and you forget you'll have to walk again one day  
Sit for thirteen hours, your stomach gets empowered  
Your mouth in constant motion, your eyes will remain  
open  
You get fat, but you're awake when you get home

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