

Arapaho "Road Kill Cafe"

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In the still of the night or day
There's a thumping sound on the highway
What looked like a river was a road
With headlights for eyes and bumpers for toes
Bozo cruises at full speed ahead
Mr Jack Rabbit is seconds from dead
Blinded by a flash from heaven
Smashed by heavy meatal from hell
Get a load of this
It might not be your kind of scene
At the Road Kill Cafe
They do not serve nouvelle cuisine
If you like variety
Come and have a seat with me
At the Road Kill Cafe
You won't find a cup of tea
Fur-lined burgers for the fur burger crew
Crunchie munchies on bumpers to chew

The Road Kill menu with body and soul
Always come wholesale but not always whole
Get a load of this
It might not be your kind of scene
At the Road Kill Cafe
They do not serve nouvelle cuisine
If you like variety
Come and have a seat with me
At the Road Kill Cafe
You won't be paying V.A.T.
Get a load of this
It might not be your kind of scene
At the Road Kill Cafe
They do not serve nouvelle cuisine
If you like variety
Come and have a seat with me
At the Road Kill Cafe
You won't find a single flea

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