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Bear Quartet "Hot Meal"

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Lost myself in eating When usually it's drinking Perhaps I should be thinking Of some way to get back As always I made mistakes I had more than I could take And nobody's satisfied Everyone prefers it fried

Had myself a hot meal Slipped into my high heels Got out, got made Not respected, well paid

Late at night and I'm drunk There's a spot here where I sunk Here's another where I tried There's another I denied

Had myself a hot meal Slipped into my high heels Got out, got made Not respected, well paid

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