Bjork "Eat The Menu"

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Limousines, oranges, Stars, moons, Submarines, jeeps, Glaciers, cars, Caterpillars, even grapes

It's none of my business
But you have to eat
Your appetite is appalling
Have some salad
Bite an apple
Suck an oragne
Taste the pate
I'm just a maid, but yes to food is yes to life

I've got to eat something
Otherwise I'll just die
But the choice is too great
I can't decide what to eat
I'll possibly just eat the menu?

How would you like strawberry juice? Or lemon red sea perch? Bite the kiwi Have some chicken

I'm just a maid, but yes to food is yes to life

The waiter came with the menu And said here you go.
I said thankyou but
The choice is too great,
Why can't I be a cod
In the depths of the ocean
And just eat small fish
The cod has such simple taste
But o've got all the choice

Oh, you vague costomer You'll have to look somewhere else You have to find something to eat So eat a moment A person An apple A feeling Eat a rockband

I won't complain but...

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