

# Grandaddy "Taster"

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Put out the word, we need a new taster  
There's one King left and so much food to eat  
The interception by the last one was absolute  
professionalism  
If he's laying there saying he's sorry  
Tell him it's okay, we learn this way

Taster you're the automatic Saint

Rival sabotaged a bad pot of duck stew  
With just one breath left, he warned the dinner crew  
Selfless line of work the word that comes to mind is  
selflessness  
If he's laying down saying he's sorry  
Tell him it's okay, we learn this way

Taster you're the automatic Saint

Taster you're the automatic Saint  
Taster you're the Automatic One

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