

## King Crimson "Cat Food"

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Lady Supermarket with an apple in her basket  
Knocks in the manager's door  
Grooning to the muzak from a speaker in shoe rack  
Lays out her goods on the floor  
Everything she's chosen is conveniently frozen  
Eat it and come back for more

Lady Window Shopper with a new one in the hopper  
Whips up a chemical brew  
Croaking to a neighbor while she polishes a saber  
Knows how to flavor a stew  
Never need to worry with a tin of 'Hurri Curri'  
Poisoned especially for you

No use to complain  
If you're caught out in the rain  
Your mother's quite insane  
Cat food, cat food, cat food again

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Lady Yellow Stamper with a fillet in a hamper  
Dying to finish the course  
Goodies for the table with a fable on the label  
Drowning in miracle sauce  
Don't think I am that rude if I tell you that it's cat food  
Not even fit for a horse

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