

Lit

"Suppertime"

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He's got your number now.
He knows just what you've done.
You've got no place to hide.
You've got nowhere to run.
He knows your life of crime.
I think it's suppertime!

Come on, Come on...
Think about all those offers!
Come on, Come on...
Your future with Audrey!
Come on, Come on...
Ain't no time to turn squeemish!
C-C-C-Come on!
I swear on all my spores...
When he's gone the world will be yours.

Come on, Come on...
Come on, Come on...
Come on, Come on...
It's suppertime...
It's suppertime...

Come on, Come on...
Come on, Come on...
Come on, Come on...
It's suppertime...
Ah, suppertime...

Suppertime!

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