

## **Paul Kantner**

### **"Silver Spoon"**

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Throw down all your  
silver spoons - eat  
all of the raw meat  
with your hands.  
Pick it up piece by piece  
Pick it up piece by piece  
Pick it up piece by piece

Where are the bodies  
for dinner?  
I want my food!

What if you were  
starving to death and  
they only food you had  
was me - what would  
you say to the cannibal  
question? Would your  
answer be perfectly  
free?

Your mama told you never  
to eat your friends  
with your fingers and  
hands, but I say you  
ought to eat what  
you will - shove it  
in your mouth any way  
that your can.

You think that I will come  
to your mouth, looking for  
a home. But I get stuck  
sideways in your throat  
like a good old chicken  
bone.

Where are the bodies for dinner?  
I want my food!  
Stay out the kitchen children  
The cook is cleaning his gun  
He just got back from the open

markey - shooting his food on  
the run.

Your mama told you never  
to eat your friends  
with your fingers and  
hands, but I say you  
ought to eat what  
you will - shove it  
in your mouth any way  
that your can.

Sharpen your teeth for the  
family feast - let all the  
hungry drool roll down  
your chin. Hide the human  
and bring out the beast.  
Let all the animal games begin!

Where are the bodies for dinner?  
I want my food!  
You could leave to dine on  
your friends - pour their  
bones into a cannibal soup  
muscles like steak  
blood like wine - save  
the brains to feed to troops

Your mama told you never  
to eat your friends  
with your fingers and  
hands, but I say you  
ought to eat what  
you will - shove it  
in your mouth any way  
that your can.

Scarlet juices ozing  
slow - boiling in a  
human sea.  
Is it human dinner  
you're talking about?  
Then slice me tender  
raw and lean  
Where are the bodies  
for dinner?  
I want my food!

Oily fingers can hardly  
wait - bodies slumped  
face in plate

Wake up the drunks  
the coffers on  
the fourteenth course  
has come and gone.

So long  
all day sucker  
your candy has  
come and gone  
and its left you  
with your mouth  
wide open.

Just humming  
cannibal songs.

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