

Mr Floppy

"Stir Fry Baby"

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Locked up and then you die
People eat and people cry
When you're near me, I feel so grand
You taste so funny, these chips are flat

I love you
I love you
I really do, I have no spoon
I love you
Yes I do
Of course I do, barbecue

You were on the boil when the doctor came
He bashed the door down and eat your brain
Stir fry cried, "Oh no", he said
So I threw him in and boiled his head

I love you
I love you
I really do, I have no spoon
I love you
Yes I do
Of course I do, barbecue

Stir fry baby
I love you still
I want to eat you, I think I will

Braised or sauteed
Fried or grilled
Steamed or peppered, I don't care

You never loved me, you never will
I think it's time you got the grill
Stir fry baby, satisfy me
I'll wash you down with a cup of tea

I love you
I love you
I really do, I have no spoon
I love you
Yes I do
Of course I do, barbecue

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