

Taco "After Eight"

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After eight, a rendezvous with Kate She works late, I've had a hard day watching color TV After nine, I plan a tease, then dine Tonight I'll tell her the words she longs to hear Tonight I'll make it clear

Kate works each day nine to five, serving with true dedication

She serves you sodas, and ice creams, and pizzas, and chilies

And burgers, all kinds and tacos too, dig

Kate works each day nine to five, serving with true dedication

She serves you sodas, and ice creams, and pizzas, and chilies

And burgers, all kinds and tacos, too, yeah

After ten, after dessert, my plan
Is to dance the latest steps they do at the local ballet
After twelve, the atmosphere's just swell
Kate pulls a credit card and I grab her coat
Tomorrow's another busy day

Kate works each day nine to five, serving with true dedication

She serves you sodas, and ice creams, and pizzas and chilies

And burgers and tacos and French fries, divine

Eat and feel fine, my favorite hangout serves extra grow time

So c'mon Kate, don't stay till eight, 'cause you're my

Now, tell me what ya got to eat for me? Ohh, Kate Don't make me wait

Not after nine, I says, you are my appetite, ohh, KATE You do to me, why girl? You stuff me and I can't take no more

Man, five cheeseburgers are too much, what more, I can't dance

Katie, baby, why don't we make love instead of food? I'm ten pounds overweight already and I'm growing A new roll each day, Kate

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