

House Crowded

"Chocolate Cake"

Visit "[Chocolate Cake](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

N. Finn/T. Finn)

Not everyone in New York would pay to see Andrew
Lloyd Webber

May his trousers fall down as he bows to the queen and
the crown

I don't know what tune that the orchestra played

But it went by me sickly and sentimental

Can I have another piece of chocolate cake

Tammy Baker's got a lot on her plate

Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake

Andy Warhol must be laughing in his grave

The band of the night take you to ethereal heights over
dinner

You wander the streets never reaching the heights that
you seek

And the sugar that dripped from the violins bow

Made the children go crazy, put a hole in the tooth of a
hag

Can I have another piece of chocolate cake

Tammy Baker must be losing her faith

Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake

Andy Warhol must be laughing in his grave

And the dogs are on the road

We're all tempting fate
Cars are shooting by
With no number plates
And here comes Mrs. Hairy Legs
I saw Elvis Presley walk out of a Seven Eleven
And a woman gave birth to a baby and then bowled 257
The excess of fat on your American bones
Will cushion the impact as you sink like a stone
Can I have another piece of chocolate cake
Tammy Baker, Tammy Baker ...
Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake
Cheap Picasso, cheap Picasso fake
Can I have another piece of chocolate cake
Kathy Straker, boy could she lose some weight
Can I buy another slice of real estate
Liberace must be laughing in his grave
Can I have another piece of chocolate cake

Copyright 1991 by Roundhead Music/Rebel Larynx
Music (BMI)

Visit [House Crowded](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.