

# Hot Pork Sandwiches

**Tanita Tikaram**

We don't talk about our better selves  
As it is, I survive and survive so well  
Yes, y'know it, hovering on the edge of life is so exciting  
Baby, you can take me home  
Because dinner is, dinner served alone  
Now, who wants hot pork sandwiches?  
Wrapped in foil  
Corners are laced with gristle  
I trust it's been freshly boiled  
Now, who wants hot pork sandwiches?  
Wrapped in foil  
Corners are laced with gristle  
I trust it's been freshly boiled  
And in the darkness of the avenue  
Boys in sharp suits and smiles  
Girls with their recipe for romance  
Are wide-eyed to the child  
And as the stars shine brightly over them  
Love will blossom once again  
It's hot, got that sizzle  
It's sizzle, sizzle, sizzle 'til then  
Taking home new apprentice  
Clearer bubble always very hard to do  
Because dinner is, dinner served for two  
Now, who wants hot pork sandwiches?  
Wrapped in foil  
Corners are laced with gristle  
I trust it's been freshly boiled  
Now, who wants hot pork sandwiches?  
Wrapped in foil  
Corners are laced with gristle  
I trust it's been freshly boiled  
And every mother, father and son  
Chant little lullaby  
For one and all to see  
What life should be  
Waiting for the chance to hear your life has changed  
When baby you can take me home  
Because dinner is, dinner served alone  
Now I wants hot pork sandwiches?  
Wrapped in foil  
Corners are laced with gristle  
I trust it's been freshly boiled  
Now, I wants hot pork sandwiches?  
Wrapped in foil  
Corners are laced with gristle  
I trust it's been freshly boiled  
Yes, I trust it's been freshly boiled, boiled

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