

# Cat Food

## King Crimson

Lady Supermarket with an apple in her basket  
Knocks in the manager's door  
Grooning to the muzak from a speaker in shoe rack  
Lays out her goods on the floor  
Everything she's chosen is conveniently frozen  
Eat it and come back for more  
Lady Window Shopper with a new one in the hopper  
Whips up a chemical brew  
Croaking to a neighbor while she polishes a saber  
Knows how to flavor a stew  
Never need to worry with a tin of 'Hurri Curri'  
Poisoned especially for you  
No use to complain  
If you're caught out in the rain  
Your mother's quite insane  
Cat food, cat food, cat food again  
No use to complain  
If you're caught out in the rain  
Your mother's quite insane  
Cat food, cat food, cat food again  
Lady Yellow Stamper with a fillet in a hamper  
Dying to finish the course  
Goodies for the table with a fable on the label  
Drowning in miracle sauce  
Don't think I am that rude if I tell you that it's cat food  
Not even fit for a horse

Lyrics provided by

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