Favourite Food

Tokyo Police Club

With a heart attack on your plate
You were looking back on your days
How you spent them all in a blur
When they asked if you were for sure
Let the sugar melt down your throat
'Cause you know it's sweet getting old
With a lollipop and a robe
Let the hospital be your home
'Cause your knees are scratched and your eyes are black
Put a plaster there and I'll sign your cast
In the liner notes at the end
Some familiar names in tiny print
On the cover page of the year
Grainy photographs, greasy hair
But it's noon o'clock and you're still asleep
And your coffee's cold, your coffee's icy
'Cause your knees are scratched and your eyes are black
Put a plaster there and I'll sign your cast
'Cause facts are facts
Classic Hollywood as a kid
With the volume up all the way
Now you do the same and you're right
Things are better in black and white
But there's another girl and another day
And your favorite food still tastes the same
'Cause your knees are scratched and your eyes are black
Put a plaster there and I'll sign your cast
When the best and the brightest turn their televisions on
Have your seatbelts strapped and your helmets on

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