

# 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  
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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, sizzlke  
'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 lullabye 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

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La-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-yeah-e-yeah  
Da da da da da da dum

La-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-yeah-e-yeah  
Da da da da da da dum  
Da da da da da  
Da da da da da da dum