

## Road Kill Cafe

Kasabian

Making my snacks at the Road Kill Café  
Combing my hair with skeleton bone  
Cover my shoes and they taste like honey  
Cover my scent to the spider and the fly  
Cover my scent 'cause spider don't try

Living by the rhythm at the Road Kill Café  
You can run for president, straighten up your tie  
Open your mind, it'll make you happy  
Polish of your booze with potatoes and a pie  
A jackknife rabbit just swoop me in the eye

I just want to spend time with you  
I just want to spend all my time with you  
And if I want you to fight I'll leave  
I just wanna see you, I like seeing you

Calling all the freaks to the Road Kill Café  
You can leave your babies with your rides by the door  
Look at your suit, man, you dress so snappy  
Sharpen your machete on a hoodoo drum  
Feeding your spaghetti through the barrel of a gun  
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