

Bon Appetite

Melanie

I always ask for a thicker slice
I like my drinks with lots of spice
And appetites a human vice I'm guilty of
I never toss my salad lightly
Never travel under ninety
Always do a little more than I've got time for

But sometimes, when I've had enough
I count to ten and fill my cup up again

And then I ask for more, I'm not ashamed
At least I ask in my own name
And I wouldn't dream of taking more than I could love
And when I meet my death I'm sure
I'm gonna ask for just a little more of life's time
But, if I don't get it, I don't mind

And still I hope to age with grace
When I've overdone and never learn to pace
Never learn to moderate or do it like the angels
And when I meet my death I'm sure
Gonna ask for just a little more of life's time
But, if I don't get it, I don't mind
It's what I wanted all the time
If I don't get it, I don't mind

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