

Hot Meal

The Bear Quartet

Lost myself in eating
When usually it's drinking
Perhaps I should be thinking
Of some way to get back
As always I made mistakes
I had more than I could take
And nobody's satisfied
Everyone prefers it fried

Had myself a hot meal
Slipped into my high heels
Got out, got made
Not respected, well paid

Late at night and I'm drunk
There's a spot here where I sunk
Here's another where I tried
There's another I denied

Had myself a hot meal
Slipped into my high heels
Got out, got made
Not respected, well paid