

## 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