

School Dinner Blues

The Soft Boys

I woke up this mornin'
School dinners all around my mind, oh yeah
I woke up this mornin'
School dinners all around my mind
Not a moment, now

I looked for you, baby
But school dinner's all that I could find

I woke up this mornin'
A tablecloth over my face
I woke up this mornin'
A tablecloth over my face

I can't be your table, honey
I just can't lay you no place
No, I can't

Hey now, baby
Got the school dinner blues
I got through my navel
To my walkin' shoes

You look so good
But you taste so bad
Like every piece of news
A man ever had

I'm in the laundry, I'm in the laundry
I'm in the laundry, there was a good thing
I'm in the laundry
Oh shucks baby, what would I say?

You dress like a ham
But you talk just like a lump of coal
You walk like a ham
But you taste just like a piece of coal
Yeah, you do

I can't help but feel that the
Whole thing's got out of control