

## Cat Food

King Crimson

Lady Supermarket with an apple in her basket  
Knocks in the manager's door;  
Grooning to the muzak from a speaker in shoe rack  
Lays out her goods on the floor;  
Everything she's chosen is conveniently frozen.  
Eat it and come back for more!

Lady Window Shopper with a new one in the hopper  
Whips up a chemical brew;  
Croaking to a neighbour while she polishes a sabre  
Knows how to flavour a stew.  
Never need to worry with a tin of 'Hurri Curri':  
Poisoned especially for you!

No use to complain  
If you're caught out in the rain;  
Your mother's quite insane.  
Cat food cat food cat food again.

Lady Yellow Stamper with a fillet in a hamper  
Dying to finish the course;  
Goodies for the table with a fable on the label  
Drowning in miracle sauce.  
Don't think I am that rude if I tell you that it's cat food

Not even fit for a horse!