

Arapaho, Road Kill Cafe

Arapaho
1, 2 Mile From Eden
Road Kill Cafe
In the still of the night or day
There's a thumping sound on the highway
What looked like a river was a road
With headlights for eyes and bumpers for toes
Bozo cruises at full speed ahead
Mr Jack Rabbit is seconds from dead
Blinded by a flash from heaven
Smashed by heavy meatal from hell

Get a load of this
It might not be your kind of scene
At the Road Kill Cafe
They do not serve nouvelle cuisine
If you like variety
Come and have a seat with me
At the Road Kill Cafe
You won't find a cup of tea

Fur-lined burgers for the fur burger crew
Crunchie munchies on bumpers to chew
The Road Kill menu with body and soul
Always come wholesale but not always whole

Get a load of this
It might not be your kind of scene
At the Road Kill Cafe
They do not serve nouvelle cuisine
If you like variety
Come and have a seat with me
At the Road Kill Cafe
You won't be paying V.A.T.

Get a load of this
It might not be your kind of scene
At the Road Kill Cafe
They do not serve nouvelle cuisine
If you like variety
Come and have a seat with me
At the Road Kill Cafe
You won't find a single flea