

Oliver, Food, Glorious Food

Is it worth the waiting for,
If we live till eighty-four,
All we ever get is,
GRUEL,
Everyday we say a prayer,
Will they change the bill of fare,
still we get the same old
GRUEL

There's not a crust,
Not a crumb can we find,
Can we beg can we borrow or cadge,
But there's nothing to stop us from getting a thrill,
when we all close our eyes and imagine.

Food, glorious food,
Hot sausage and mustard,
While we're in the mood,
Cold jelly and custard,
Pease pudding and saveloys,
What next? Is the question,
Rich gentlemen have it, boys
In dye-ges-ti-on!

Food, glorious food,
We're anxious to try it,
Three banquets a day,
Our favourite diet!
Just picture a great big steak,
Fried, roasted or stewed,
Oh! Food, wonderful food, marvellous food, glorious food

Food, glorious food,
what is there more handsom
gulped swallowed or chewed,
still worth a king's RANSOM,

what is it we dream about,
what brings on a sigh,
piled peaches and cream about,
six feet HIGH

food, glorious food,
eat right through the menu,
just loosen your belt
two inches and then you,
work up a new appetite,
in this interlude
then, food, once again, food, fabulous, food, glorious food,

food, glorious food,
don't care what it looks like,
burned underdone crude,
don't care what the cook's like,
just thinking of growing fat,
our senses go reeling,
one moment of knowing that,
full up FEELING

food, glorious food,
what wouldn't we give for
that extra bit more,
that's all that we live for
why should we be fated,

to do nothing but brude,
oh food, magical, food, wonderful, food, marvellous, food,
fabulous, food, beautiful, food, glorious food!