

# Voltaire, Cannibal Buffet

I was on a cruise ship out at sea, my fiance and me  
The ship went down, everybody drowned  
And I was just glad the sea didn't swallow me  
Oh, I was in distress, 'cause my hair was such a mess  
And so I washed up on a beach  
Nine hungry eyes were staring down at me.

I'm in the middle of the Cannibal Buffet  
I'm feeling well; they like me that way  
See, if you really wanna know what's eatin' me  
It's the man-eaters on the coast of Barbary

(ooh ah ooh, ooh ah ooh, ooh ah ooh, ooh ah ooh)

Oh, trouble was afoot - they were eatin' mine  
Toein' the party line,  
I was startin' to feel, "these guys are heels"  
But, the truth be told, these cannibals have got sole  
Hey, numbskull, look at me, I got a bone to pick with thee  
You ain't humerus, stop ribbin' me  
Have a spine, bone up on settin' me free

I'm in the middle of the Cannibal Buffet  
I'm feelin' rare; they like me that way  
See, if you really wanna know what's eatin' me  
It's the man-eaters on the coast of Barbary

I'm in the middle of the Cannibal Buffet  
I'm feeling rare; they like me that way  
See, if you really wanna know what's eatin' me  
It's the man-eaters on the coast of Barbary

Missionaries came to this place  
They taught us manners  
Now we cannibals always say grace...  
(Thank you God for this weiner we're about to eat, and the  
sweet buns we're about to stick it in)  
**AND THEN WE EAT YOUR FACE!!**

(ooh ah ooh, ooh ah ooh, ooh ah ooh, ooh ah ooh)

I'm in the middle of the Cannibal Buffet  
I'm feeling rare; they like me that way  
See, if you really wanna know what's eatin' me  
It's the man-eaters on the coast of Barbary  
It's the man-eaters on the coast of Barbary  
It's the man-eaters ... on the coast of Barbary!!

(ooh, oh, ah, oh, whoooooaa....not my peepee!!)