

Bobs, Food To Rent

Down at the grocery store
They got those things I like to eat
Oh, yeah
Down at the grocery store
I got enough for a box of Cream of Wheat
Oh, yeah
Don't you know I'd rather have a pound or two
of prime red meat
Down at the grocery store
Countin' out my pennies for some bread
Oh, yeah
Down and out, you know I'm poor
I'm sick of having margarine to spread
On bread
Listen Mr. Manager I'd like to rent my food instead
You rent it to me I'll bring it back
You rent it out to someone else
You'll make more money than you ever did before
Food to rent, food to borrow
Deposit required, I'll return it by tomorrow
Down at the grocery store
I'm tradin' in my chicken for some beef
Oh, yeah
Even though I may look poor
I rent my food, I'm not a common thief
Oh, no
The roast I got is A.O.K. its former owner had no teeth
You rent it to me I'll bring it back
You rent it out to someone else
You'll make more money than you ever did before
Food to rent, food to borrow
Deposit required, I'll return it by tomorrow
Down at the grocery store
Now everybody's got enough to eat
Oh, yeah
People walkin' in and out the door
Hear the thunder of their feet
Oh, yeah
Kids are trading bags of brussel sprouts in
for their favorite kind of treat
(Tofutti!)
Food to rent, food to borrow
Deposit required, I'll return it by tomorrow