

# Crowded House, Chocolate Cake

Not everyone in New York would pay to see Andrew Lloyd Webber  
May his trousers fall down as he bows to the queen and the crown  
I don't know what tune that the orchestra played  
But it went by me sickly and sentimental  
Can I have another piece of Chocolate cake  
Tammy Baker's got a lot on her plate  
Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake  
Andy Warhol must be laughing in his grave  
The band of the night take you to ethereal heights over dinner  
You wander the streets never reaching the heights that you seek  
And the sugar that dripped from the violins bow  
Made the children go crazy, put a hole in the tooth of a hag  
Can I have another piece of Chocolate cake  
Tammy Baker must be losing her faith  
Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake  
Andy Warhol must be laughing in his grave  
And the dogs are on the road  
We're all tempting fate  
Cars shooting by  
With no number plates  
And hear comes Mrs. Hairy Legs  
I saw Elvis Presley walk out of a Seven Eleven  
And a woman gave birth to a baby and then bowled 257  
The excess of fat on your American Bones  
Will cushion the impact as you sink like a stone  
Can I have another piece of Chocolate cake  
Tammy Baker, Tammy Baker  
Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake  
Cheap Picasso, Cheap Picasso fake  
Can I have another piece of Chocolate cake  
Kathy Straker, boy could she lose some weight  
Can I buy another slice of real estate  
Liberace must be laughing in his grave  
Can I have another piece of Chocolate cake