Eagle-Eye Cherry, The Food Song

Recipes are just combinations And what are these just mere salutations When they plead for our salvation Are these just the lies that feed our nations

As enemies we never learn A shaking hand is never firm But as the path clears we turn away from it all

All these jealousies we have earned Oh so shamelessly they still return All the outlandish lessons we have burned Yes and we're imprisoned by the whole thing

Who gets something really good to eat Why do we want the world to fall at our feet Like a child throws its food to the floor Like an apple that is rotten to the core

As all the memories they kick in The gravy, it is thickening The combination is sickening But we still press on

And as all the memories they kick While the gravy it is thickening And the combination is sickening But we still press on

How to know what's in your head How to know if you're just playing dead But it's all gonna be that way when you say you're alone and imprisoned by your yesterdays

Oh you know what you really want But yet you've turned yourself into what you don't really wanna be Here we are and we know don't have to be that way yes u know it