

Lloyd Cole, Eat Your Greens

Don't hesitate, there is no time like now
For you to break the habits of a lifetime
Babe, get on your pony and ride
Make no mistake, we're gonna cry at your funeral

T-bone steak, french fries for heaven's sake,
Your belly's bigger than your eyes
All you could eat for a dollar and a dream
And the drinks are on the house at the funeral parlor

If you don't know what's good for you boy
Eat your fried greens and pray
Nobody loves you more than we do
Sha la la la la la hey
(wake up, time to fly)

Sugar kiss, sugar kicks like a mule
Ain't that the truth, and you're a strawberry fool
Look at your hips, look at the cream in your coffee
You could whip it, or we could cry at your funeral

If you don't know what's good for you boy
Eat your fried greens and pray
Nobody loves you more than we do
Sha la la la la la hey
Well if you don't know what's good for you boy
Eat your fried greens and pray
Nobody loves you more than we do
Sha la la la la la hey hey hey
Well if you don't know what's good for you boy
Eat your fried greens and pray
Nobody loves you more than we do
Sha la la la la la hey
If you don't know what's good for you boy
Eat your fried greens and pray
Nobody loves you more than we do
Sha la la la la la hey
If you don't know
If you don't know
What's good
If you don't know