

# The Legendary Pink Dots, Crumbs On The Carpet

Dinner whispers, "come and get it", poses on a plate  
We shot it twice with anesthetic, still it bites the waiters  
Till they're bleeding in the loo  
So goddamned hot it burns their shoes  
We lick them clean, we eat 'em too  
Still there's room enough for more masala,  
enchilladas, monkey brains and donkey doo  
More masala, enchilladas, monkey brains and donkey doo  
We'd eat the wall if it could walk and we could sink our forks in  
We are what we eat  
We are many-sided  
Just you name it, sure we've tried it  
Why hide it  
(More masala, enchilladas, monkey brains and donkey doo)