Food Glorious Food

Is it worth the waiting for?
If we live till eighty four
All we ever get is gruel!
Every day we say our prayer --
Will they change the bill of fare?
Still we get the same old gruel!
There's not a crust, not a crumb can we find,
can we beg, can we borrow, or cadge,
But there's nothing to stop us from getting a thrill
When we all close our eyes and imagine--

Food, glorious food,
Hot sausage and mustard!
While we're in the mood --
Cold jelly and custard!
Peas pudding and saveloys
What next is the question?
Rich gentlemen have it, boys --
in digestion!

Food Glorious food
We're anxious to try it
Three banquets a day
Our favorite diet
Just picture a great big steak
Fried, roasted, or stewed
Oh food! wonderful food! marvelous food! glorious food!

Food glorious food
What is there more handsome?
Gulped, swallowed or chewed,
Still worth a KINGS RANSOM!
What is it we dream about?
What brings on a sigh?
Piled peaches and cream about-SIX FEET HIGH

Food Glorious food
Eat right through the menu
just loosen your belt
two inches and then you-work up a new appetite
in this interlude
then food once again
food fabulous food
glorious food

Food glorious food
don't care what it looks like
Burnt underdone crude
don't CARE what the cooks like
Just thinking of growing fat
our senses go reeling
One moment of knowing that
Full up feeling

Food Glorious food
What wouldn't we give for
That extra bit more
That's all we live for
Why should we be fated to do
Nothing but brood on food
Magical food,
Wonderful food
Marvelous food,
Fabulous food
Beautiful food,
Glorious food