

Buffet Philosophy

Eldridge 2008

Time to set the stage
Stuffed animals belly up in their cage
Oh come on, there's no one keeping score
Be that kid in that candy store
(and single-handedly a family of four)

All this and pudding too
Ain't it amazing what \$6.95 can do
Oversized sweatshirts, moo moos, sanza-belt slacks
It's a who's who of heart attacks
(we've got three hours dear - sit back, relax)

In this cozy atmosphere
Lite ballads drift from ear to ear
Yes tonight your mind is smiling up from behind . . .

Buffet Philosophy
Fast food as pharmacy
No words could taste as sweet
More than 'all you can eat'
Tonight your fork can be the pitch variety
Buffet Philosophy
The thrill of it all, the frequency

Step up to the plate
Before your eyes a week's worth of carbohydrates
Who the hell's in need of rock hard abs
 when they just brought out soft shell crabs
(just like they said they would in Sunday's ad)

Nothing found in nature here
That Jello salad's quite severe
And what fool deserts dessert
You know how sugar flirts . . .

Buffet Philosophy

Food as celebrity
No words are such a hit
As 'unlimited trips'
Tonight a shovel sees just what a spoon achieves
Buffet Philosophy
The calm of it all, the certainty

BRIDGE

There'll be no talk of moderation
It only causes indignation
While in the backroom someone mutters
'Battered, buttered, smothered, covered . . .'

If you're in need of self control
Picture these patrons with no clothes
That should get your fork down faster than you can say . . .

Buffet
Buffet

No words that taste as sweet
More than 'all you can eat'
Tonight your fork can be
The pitch variety
Buffet Philosophy
The love in the room, the unity