

EAT ME

Chocolate biscuit beckons me
It's calling "Can't you hear?"
It says, "Please come and pick me up"
And its message is quite clear
It wants me to eat it
But I'm trying to be good

IT WANTS ME TO EAT IT

No, you're the wrong kind of food
I'm trying to be healthy, trying very hard
You must eat fruit and vegetables – no sugar I am warned

IT WANTS ME TO EAT IT

No, you're just far too sweet
For you're bad for my arteries and I won't be weak

IT WANTS ME TO EAT IT

Look, stop shouting at me
You're just no good, I've been told, so just keep away

IT WANTS ME TO EAT IT

Mmmmm, I could do with something sweet
No, I can do this – if it would just let me be

IT WANTS ME TO EAT IT

Well, maybe just a bite
No, you'll never tempt me
I know I'll be all right

IT WANTS ME TO EAT IT

Yes, it's calling me again!
Oh, to heck with the scientists
Just one can do no harm!

Moira Walker