

I'M IN THE MOOD FOR FOOD

I'm in the mood for food.
Willikers, I'm so hungry!
I could be Prince of Hungry
If that's all that were involved.
I have a need to feed.
Jiminy, I'm so famished!
Where has the grub all vanished?
That's the case that must be solved.

Notice how I exude
Signs of advanced starvation
Just enough skin to house therein
My skeleton and I.
If I were in the nude,
Oh, how your mind would boggle:
I'd be a supermodel
If I weren't about to die.

Call up the boys in blue!
Tell them to bring some doughnuts.
Bagels and cream cheese too:
I'll make sure they get a bonus.

Pardon my being rude:
Sir, what is that you're eating?
Never mind my entreating:
I'm already growing faint.
Didn't mean to intrude.
Soon enough I'll have perished.
Then won't you be embarrassed
When I'm canonized a saint!

Bellowing like a beast,
Shivering in my dungaree.
Won't they throw me a feast
If I'm the Prince of Hungry?

Ah, quelle decrepitude! [gasp]
I'm talking like I'm a foreigner!
Somebody call the coroner
To identify my bones.
This is my last postlude...
Farewell to all and sundry!
Please won't you write to Hungry?
Say my body's coming home.