

You Can't Eat it on Toast

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As I was driving down the road late one night
I saw something in front of me that gave me a bit of a fright
Well it was sort of kind of furry and it was sort of kind of red
And as I got closer I realised, it was sort of kind of dead

CHORUS

It was Roadkill, it's really not my thing
But somebody asked
and so I've written a song that you can sing about
(With bits hanging out makes me wanna shout "eeww this is disgusting!")
Road kill, you can't eat it on toast
I have to admit I don't like it a bit
It's really rather gross

Well possums are a nuisance, or so they say
So don't feel bad if you hit a few to or from your holiday
But I've only ever hit one, in all my driving years
Where do you think I got that lovely scarf that I wear? From

CHORUS

Well a lot of hedgehogs seem to avoid meeting their squishy end
Cos ya miss them with the front wheels as ya go around the bend
And ya miss them with the back and they walk off "tiddley-pom"
But ya shoulders go up and ya make a face as ya wait for the
"ba-boom" of

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Bouncy rabbits, the odd mouse, a seagull that once flew
If this song's offending or making you sick
Perhaps it's not for you oo scooby do doo

Well I always feel really sad when someone's hit a hawk
Or a beautiful Pukeko or a great big Mollymawk
But the driver can't avoid it, and he wishes it was a dream
With eyes on the road and hands on the wheel
All he can do is scream AAARRGGGGHHHH....