

YOU'VE GOT FOOD ON YA FACE

You've got food on ya face

Left over spaghetti, a wobbly bit of jelly, has any gone into ya belly?

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Tomato sauce and custard, avocado and mustard

You're whole look's been adjusted

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Melted chocolate and bacon, the biscuits you've been bakin'

The milkshake you've been shakin'

You've got food on ya face

CHORUS

It doesn't really matter long as some of it's getting in

So give us a wink through the splatter and show us you're cheekiest grin

We'll clean it all up later, keep eating, that's the trick!

And if you've got a really long tongue, you could give it a li-ick

Cos you've got food on ya face

Banana peach and plum stains, soup and a couple of bread grains

Pudding, entre and mains

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The dip your chips were dipped in, some easy peel mandarin

And what's that splodge on your chin?

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BRIDGE

A kiwifruit pip on your upper lip,

Some yoghurt – Greek – on you're right cheek

And I don't know how, but there's something crusty in your eyebrow

And what's THAT? Brie? In dad's goatee.....

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INSTRUMENTAL

Cos you've got food on ya face

Cheese that has been grated, scones that have been dated

Everything previously plated

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CHORUS