

Hung(ov)er

I need food my love,
I need some grub.
Do you want to be my shining light,
Blessing me from above?
By ordering me some lunch,
My soul could be saved,
And it's just a hunch
But I think you feel the same.
So open up that phone, my darling,
Go on, save the day!
How starving I am, it's alarming -
I just need another taste.