

"Kev the Cannibal"

by Paul Moore

Kev met a bloke playin' darts down the Kings Head
'I really like your well toned legs, come home with me', he said
'Gordon Ramsay's taught me, to cook a tasty sauce
your legs with my salsa dip, would make a great main course'.

Alas Kev's new found friend, politely he said no
he liked his legs just they were, attached to his torso.
But Kev had a good idea, he knew what to do,
he advertised for a willing victim on Yahoo.

Who likes having friends for tea?
Who like drinking Chianti ?
Who's favourite film is Hannibal?
..Kev the Cannibal.

Kevin's advert worked a treat, he met a handsome mate,
his meat and 2 veg, the loving couple ate.
Now you can't buy meat balls, like that down at Tesco's
So what was left over, our Kevin he deep froze.

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Who's favourite film is Hannibal?
..Kev the Cannibal.
Who likes having friends for tea?,
Who cooks them on gas mark 3 ?
Who get all of his meat for free
... Kev the Cannibal.

Kev made sure his partner enjoyed his own demise
he even let him watch for a while, before gouging out his eyes.
When the feast was over, he put the pots and pans away
got a beer from the fridge and watched 'Match of the Day'.

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This tale may sound incredible, but listen good to me
these events happened in a town in Germany

Kevin is a cannibal, he lives right down your street,

Kevin is a cannibal, and I hope you never meet.

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