

Maximum Consumption

The Kinks

verse 1

I ll have some clam chowder, followed by beef steak on rye

Pumpkin pie, whipped cream and coffee,

I wanna green salad on the side,

Don t forget the french fries,

Pizza pie, garlic and anchovie.

I keep burning up calories as fast as I keep putting them down,

Eat food, put it in my mouth,

Chew it up, swallow it down,

I ll have two eggs, over light, home made apple pie

Cole slaw as a side order.

I gotta stay fit, stay alive, eat food to sustain a non-stop high-grade performer.

The pace is continual, sure keeps running me down

Don t you know that you gotta eat food,

Don t you know that you gotta refuel.

I m a Maximum Consumption, super-grade performer.

High powered machine,

Go steady on my clutch, go easy on the hills

And you ll get a lot of mileage out of me.

I m so easy to drive, and I m an excellent ride,

Solo

A D E A E D E Eb

verse 2

E **F#**
Excessive living sure keeps running me down

E **F#**
You ve got to learn to use the Maximum Juice

E **F#** **D E F#**
That s how you get the maximum use.

A **D** **E** **A**
Life keeps using me, keeps on abusing me, mentally and physically.

E **A** **Eb** **D** **E** **A**
I gotta stay fit, stay alive, need fuel inside, eat food to survive

E **F#**
Maximum Consumption sure keeps running me down

E **F#**
Don t you know that you gotta eat food

E **F#** **D E F#**
Don t you know that it s good for you.

A **D**
I m a Maximum Consumption,
Non-stop machine

A **D**
Total automation perpetual motion.

Outro

A D A D A D **A D** **A D A D A D**