The Duke Of Prunes

Frank Zappa

A moon beam through the prune in june
Reveals your chest I see your lovely beans
And in that magic go-kart I bite your neck
The cheese I have for you, my dear
Is real and very new
A moon beam through the prune in june
Reveals your chest I see your lovely beans
And in that magic go-kart I bite your neck
The love I have for you, my dear
Is real and very new
Prune! (pa-da-dah!)
If it is a real prune knows no cheese
(cheeky chanky, cheeky chanky)
And stands (oh no!)
Taller or softer than any tree (or bush)
And I know the love I have for you
Will grow and grow and grow, I think
And so my love I offer you
A love that is strong a prune that is true
Lalalalalala...lalalalalaaa
My darling, you mean so very much to me,
I love you so deeply
It just makes me...
Duke, duke, duke, duke of prunes, prunes, prunes
I'll never forget you darling...

And you'll be my duchess, my duchess of prunes
A moon beam through the prune in june
Reveals your chest I see your lovely beans
And in that magic go-kart I bite your neck
The cheese I have for you, my dear
Is real and very new
(new cheese)
Prunes! (pa-da-dah!)
If they are fresh prunes knows no
(cheeky chanky, cheeky chanky)
And they just lay there
Tell me and sing me and just if I don't know
And I know I think the love I have for you

Will never end (well maybe)
And so my love, I offer you
A love that is strong a prune that is true
This is the exciting part
This is like the supremes, see the way it builds up...
Baby, baby, baby.
My prune is yours my love,
My cheese for you,
My baby prunes, my baby prunes, my baby prunes,
My baby prunes, my baby prunes, my baby prunes,
Oh baby prunes.
Cheesy, cheesy.

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