

Black Bean Soup

David Soul

All I want is black bean soup
And you to make it with me
Honey won't you
Be my love while love will stay
And wear your ribbons for meBoil those black beans, honey
Mash them up real well
One big soft tomato
Just a handful of sorrel, well
Cut up your chilly pepper
Squeeze that garlic smell
One mouthful of drippings
A granddaddy onion and well, well, wellAll I want is black bean soup
And you to make it with me
Honey won't you
Be my love while love will stay
And wear your ribbons for meWell I've been kicked in the head a few times
But that just made me high
I believe in the good things now
You know black bean soup don't lie, lie, lie...

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