

Mandrake

Jerome Harris, Bobby Previte, Bill Ware, Don Byron

Poisonous Mandrake
You dangerous root
One of the three fares
When a man's time has come You look so human
So different from any other plant
You look so human
That the devil might take you for a man White Mandragora
With your root so thick, you are the male
Black as the night on the outside
Inside you're like a moon You look so human
So different from any other plant
You look so human
That the devil might take you for a man Your leaves spread out
So close to the ground Mandrake root
Your berries are just like the sun
Mandrake root
As a female your root will be forked Your juice has been known
To take away lives
'Cause insanity
Am I losing my mind? In the olden days it was believed
That in the dark night you had to
Tie a string from the neck of a
Black dog to the Mandrake root Then move away, move away
And with meat you must lure the dog
To pull the Mandrake root from the ground Cover your ears
'Cause the cry of the Mandrake root
No man has ever survived
The dog will surely die White Mandragora
With your root so thick, you are the male
Black as the night on the outside
Inside you're like a moon You look so human
So different from any other plant
You look so human
That the devil might take you for a man Your leaves spread out
So close to the ground Mandrake root
Your berries are just like the sun
Mandrake root
As a female your root will be forked Your juice has been known
To take away lives

'Cause insanity
Am I losing my mind?Mandrake root
Bring me your poisonous love
Mandrake root
I need you to bring me that loveMandrake root
Mandrake root, bring me love
Mandrake root
Bring me that poisonous thing
That everyone is calling love

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