

Zappa Frank

"The Duke Of Prunes"

Visit "[The Duke Of Prunes](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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, stronger 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

Visit [Zappa Frank](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.