

# Michael Franks

## "Eggplant"

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Eggplant

Michael Franks

Art of Tea

Whenever I explore the land of Yen

I always take one on the chin

And now this lioness has almost made me tame.

I can't pronounce her name but Eggplant is her game.

The lady sticks to me like white on rice.

She never cooks the same way twice.

Maybe it's the mushrooms. Maybe the tomatoes.

I can't reveal her name but Eggplant is her game.

When my baby cooks her Eggplant,

She don't read no book.

She's got a Giocanna kinda of dirty look

And my baby cooks her Eggplant,

Bout 19 different ways.

Sometimes I just have it raw with Mayonnaise.

-break-

Maybe its the way she grates her cheese,

Or just the freckles on her knees.

Maybe its the scallions. Maybe she's Italian.

I can't reveal her name but Eggplant is her game.

When my baby cooks her Eggplant,

She don't read no book.

She's got a Giocanna kinda of dirty look.

And my baby cooks her Eggplant,

Bout 19 different ways.

Sometimes I just have it raw with Mayonnaise.

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