

Van Morrison "Grits Ain't Groceries"

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If I don't love you baby,
Grits ain't groceries,
Eggs ain't poultry,
And mona lisa was a man.

All around the world
I'd rather be a fly
And light on my baby's head,
I'll stay with that
Woman 'til I die.
A toothpick in my hand,
I dig a 10-foot ditch
And ride through the jungle
Fightin' lions with a switch,
Because ya' know I love ya' baby,
Well, you know I love you baby,
And if I don't love you baby,
Grits ain't groceries,
Eggs ain't poultry,
And mona lisa must-a been a man.

Well, it's all around the world and I got
Blisters on my feet
A-tryin' to find my baby,
A-bring her back to me.
If you see my baby,
I know she'll be convinced.
If it don't send her back to me,
It just
Don't make no sense,
Because ya' know I love ya' baby,
Well, you know I love you baby.
If I don't love you baby,
Grits ain't groceries and eggs ain't poultry,
And mona lisa must-a been a man.

Well,
All around the world
I never will forget
I lost all my money, my woman and my pet,
But I got to have you baby,
I got to settle for nothin' less,

Give up all my good time for the sake of happiness,
Because ya' know I love ya' baby,
You know,
You know I love you baby.
If I don't love you baby,
Grits ain't groceries,
Eggs ain't poultry,
And mona lisa must-a been a man.

I said, if I don't love you baby,
Grits ain't groceries,
Eggs ain't poultry,
And mona lisa must-a
Mona lisa must-a been a man.

Well,
If I don't love ya' baby,
If
I don't love you baby,
If I don't love you baby,
Grits ain't groceries,
And eggs ain't poultry,
And mona lisa must-a been a man.

Mona lisa must-a been a man.

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