

The Mothers Of Invention "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 chunky, cheeky chunky)
And stands (Oh no!)
Taller or softer 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 [The Mothers Of Invention](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.