

## Van Dyke Parks

### "Hominy Grove"

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Off the wall wallflower  
Now the dance has begun  
It's our shining hour 'til all our dancin' is done  
Mammy Whammy Jammy cookin' up on a stove  
For me and my Buttercup  
Things have been lookin' up in Hominy Grove.  
Sweet Hominy!

You the wild wild flower  
that my garden has grown  
How I in your power  
And you a rake on you own!  
Hottentot Hot Toddy Cinnamon and a clove  
For lovin' our lovin' cup  
Things have been lookin' up  
In HOMINY GROVE.  
Sweet Hominy!

Inst. -

My whole heart's affection  
Would I lay at your feet  
Why one man's confection could be another man's  
sweet?  
Weave in my direction When the web has been woven  
Stick us together like  
Birds of a feather.  
Down in HOMINY GROVE.  
Sweet Hominy!

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