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Jack Erdie ''Pumpkin''

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Pumpkin, sure like to taste your pumpkin pie (x2) Lord knows that I got milk-a-plenty to wash it down if it gets dry

First time I seen you comin', it kind of took me by surprise First time I seen your pumpkin head, it kind of took me by surprise I swear I wasn't staring, mama. It's just my eyes was paralyzed/ Your head's so big and round your neck's collapsin'

from the strain You got a tangerine complexion, got water on the brain

With your nutmeg scented kisses and your cinnamony skin

I'm cardiac arrested. Can't you see the shape I'm in?

If I can't have you, pumpkin, gonna lay down and die. (Lord, Lord. Lordy, lord.)

I'm out your kitchen window. Don'cha shoo me away. (Out of my gourd. I'm out of my gourd.)

Need you from Thanksgiving to the fourth of July. (Horn o'plenty, Horn o'plenty.)

We'll go our separate ways come Independence Day It ain't love I'm talkin' bout. This pumpkin jones done wore me out.

Well, the blues is like voodoo, can raise you up or strike you dead. (x2)

The same is true for you, too, my double-whammy mammy, pumpkin head

Well, I said I'd meet your family. I knew there had to be a catch. (x2)

They strung me up at the reunion like a scarecrow in a jack-o-lantern patch

I think I'm slick but I can't slide. My eyes go wide. Forget my pride

My mouth gapes open like a fool. I sputter, stutter, spaz

and drool When you bent down to lace your buster browns it gave me grief My nose bled and my face got redder than an autumn leaf

You can't hide from me, I can see right through stone (God Amighty. God Amighty.) I'm holdin' you in mind just like a match holds a flame. (You ignite me. Girl, you ignite me.) I gnaw your midnight memory like a dog gnaws a bone (Slim pickens. Ain't that slim pickens?) You really tryin to kill me or just playina game? You got to be my Harvest Queen. I'll take you out for Halloween!

Pumpkin, sure like to taste your pumpkin pie. (x2) Lord knows that I got milk a plenty to wash it down if it gets dry.

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