

## **Mothers Of Invention**

### **"The Duke Of Prunes"**

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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, stronger 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

