

Not sure

"The Song of the Prune"

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This is a very old song. I remember my mother's collection of old 78 records, and this was one of my favorites. It is contemporary with the old songs sung by the Ink Spots, I believe. Sometime from the 20s, maybe, because of the reference to prohibition. I just hate to think of it being lost forever, and it has been so long since I heard the record, that I do not have all of the words, nor do I have them in the correct order. Perhaps another over 60 person will see this and help us out?

In the kingdom of the fruit,
the prune is shunned by others.
They are not allowed
to mingle with the crowd
They are never on display
With all their highbrow brothers,
But they don't seem to mind
To this fact, they'e resigned
Prohibition worries us
but prunes don't sit and brood
cause no matter how young a prune may be
it's always getting stewed.
No matter high young a prune may be,
its always full of wrinkles,
baby prunes look like their dad,

just not wrinkled quite as bad,
Other folks are envious
because they know full well,
that no matter how young a prune may be
hot water makes them swell
Now-a-days we often gaze on women over fifty
without the slightest trace
of wrinkle on their face
Doctors go and take their dough
To make them young and nifty,
but doctors I defy
To tell me just why
No matter how young a prune may be
it's always full of wrinkles
We may get them on our face
Prunes get them every place

And here, I sadly have to admit that I am totally at a loss. I just hope that what I have written here will attract the attention of someone who may actually have the rest of the lyrics, the name of the author and all of that. Thanks for giving me the space to try to preserve this funny little song from my childhood.

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