Life Is a Minestrone

I'm dancing on the White House lawn Sipping tea by the Taj Mahal at dawn Hanging round the gardens of Babylon Minnie Mouse has got it all sewn up She gets more fan mail than the Pope She takes the mickey out of all my phobias Like signing cheques to ward off double pneumonia

Life is a minestrone Served up with parmesan cheese Death is a cold Lasagne Suspended in deep freeze

I'm leaning on the Tower of Pisa
Had an eyeful of the tower in France
I'm hanging round the gardens of Madison

And the seat of learning And the flush of success Relieves a constipated mind I'm like a gourmet in a skid row diner A fitting menu for a dilettante

Life is a minestrone Served up with parmesan cheese Death is a cold Lasagne Suspended in deep freeze Love is a fire of flaming brandy Upon a crepe suzette Let's get this romance cooking, honey But let us not forget

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