

# Duke of Prunes

Frank Zappa

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 or softer 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

Lalalalalala...lalalalalaaa  
My darling, you mean so very much to me,  
I love you so deeply  
It just makes me...  
Duke, duke, duke, duke of prunes, prunes, prunes  
I'll never forget you darling...

And you'll be my duchess, my duchess of prunes

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

(New cheese)  
Prunes! (pa-da-dah!)  
If they are fresh prunes Knows no  
(cheeky chunky, cheeky chunky)  
And they just lay there  
Tell me and sing me and just if I don't know  
And I know I think The love I have for you  
Will never end (well maybe)  
And so my love, I offer you  
A love that is strong A prune that is true

This is the exciting part  
This is like the Supremes, see the way it builds up...  
Baby, baby, baby.  
My prune is yours my love,  
My cheese for you,  
My baby prunes, my baby prunes, my baby prunes,  
My baby prunes, my baby prunes, my baby prunes,  
Oh baby prunes.  
Cheesy, cheesy.