

## The Duke of Prunes

Frank Zappa

A moonbeam 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 moonbeam through the prune  
In June  
Reveals your chest  
I see your lovely beans  
And in that magic go-kart  
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The love I have for you  
My dear  
Is real  
And very new!

Doh-Doh-Doh Doh-Doh

Prune!  
(Pah-Da-Dahhh!)  
If it is a real prune...  
(Pah-Da-Dahhh!)  
Knows no cheese!  
(Chunka Chunk . . .  
Chunka Chunka Chunka Chunka Chunk . . . )  
And stands . . .  
(Oh No-o-o-o!)  
Taller & stronger  
Than any tree  
Or bush!  
And I know  
The love I have for you  
Will grow & grow & grow  
I think  
And so my love  
I offer you  
A love that is strong  
A prune that is true!