Grammatrain, Eggplant

Scarlet your eyes, cover your face If I could dance, or stay in this place I would be King and you would be mine I would be day and you would be time Eggplant and Caviar for you For you for you for you Eggplant and Caviar for you Hold up my wings cause you are the sky Paint me by numbers and don't ask me why Cause I am in bloom and you are perfume And you are perfume and you are Eggplant and Caviar for you For you for you for you Eggplant and Caviar for you for you for you - ah Apple Pie or Apple seed, all the mouths that I must feed Cold sheets or Tumble weed all the ones that I must need I would be King and you would be mine I would be nine and you would be Mother Time Eggplant and Caviar for you, for you, for you Apple Pie or Apple seed, all the mouths that I must feed Cold sheets or Tumble weed all the ones that I must need All the ones that I must need