

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 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