

The Electric Swing Circus, Big Ol' Bite

Papa slowly sips his wine.
(Mama, Sugar, Papa wants a piece of pie)
He's gonna take his precious time.
(??? dogpound ??? tonight)
She's feelin' oh-so-fine.
(Mama, Sugar, Papa wants a piece of pie)
So take it slow, through the dark of the hazy night.

And then she calls to him
(I brought my rolling pin!)
He hopes she's gonna take a risk
(Oh no I'm gonna whip my whisk!)
He makes his move
She lookin' so good and she starts to spoon
It's just a piece of

Chorus (×2)
Just a piece of pie
And she cook it mighty nice.
Just a piece of pie
Mama wants some sugar with a big ol' bite!

Mama, Sugar, Papa wants a piece of pie. (×2)

And if she calls to him
(I brought my rolling pin!)
He hopes she's gonna take a risk
(Oh no I'm gonna whip my whisk!)
He makes his move
She lookin' so good and she starts to spoon
It's just a piece of

Chorus (×2)

And then he turns to say
(Stop ya' messin' around, come and make my day)
Then Mother throws her apron down
(Tasty pastries, golden brown!)
He makes his move
She lookin' so good and she starts to spoon
It's just a piece of

Chorus (×2)