The Bears, Complicated Potatoes

A fat man like me
can never bother with tea or brie
I must go right to the main source
and wolf it down like a rhinoceros
but a woman like her
can tease me with a warm hors d'ouevre
She slices and dices nicely
which has a way of enticing me
armed with an apron and spatula
she is a post-modern goddess of love
so why does she feed me pate'
when she knows what I'm gonna say

Complicated potatoes again?
complicated potatoes

She spices her icings precisely
arousing me aromatically
I had a recent rhinoscopy
so I could smell every recipe
still she leaves me on pre-heat
when she knows that I love to eat

Complicated potatoes again
complicated potatoes