

1. Avocado (Song parody of Desperado) in C

(harp intro 1rst 4 lines)

Avocado, you're a delight to my senses
Slowly growing delicious for so long now
You're still a hard one, but I know that when you're in season
Your taste will be pleasin' me, and I know just how

With some lemon and onion sprinkled in
I'll eat you when I'm able
You know - I haven't picked a bad one of you yet
You'll be as soft as butter
When you're sliced upon my table
And I'll scarf as much of you as I can get

Avocado, you know you make me feel younger
No pain and no hunger, when I've got you inside
And fattening--well that's just some people kvetching
Your fat is the blessing kind, that won't make me wide

Don't plant your seeds in the winter time
You need the warmth and the bright sunshine
To grow so plump and pleasing - have no stress
Your nutrition's high, and your carbs are low
Aint it funny how your pit keeps you so fresh – yes!

Avocado, so ripe you're practically holy
It's time to be guacamole, but you need a mate
A sweet tomato, is just a dying to meet you
You better let somebody eat you, it's time to let somebody eat you
(ritard)
You better let somebody eat you oo –before it's too oo oo oo late!

(15 note ending on harp)