

## Lord Got Tomatoes

Tomatoes, tomatoes. Whum!  
Whum-a-whum, whum-a-whum.....

(Way down south where bananas grow,  
It happened such a long time ago,  
God made Adam in the shape of a man,  
And when he made woman, then the trouble began.)

Father don't raise no cotton or corn,  
Very few potato, stirring bean, and lima bean,  
But Lord got tomato.

(Eve she was a dancer,  
Lordly, how that woman could dance.  
Her skirt was made of fig leaves,  
And so were Adam's pants.)

Chorus

(Adam he's a bashful man.  
He turned his face to the wall.  
'Cause Adam knew when autumn came  
Them leaves was gonna fall.)

Chorus

(Mary was a timely girl.  
She swallowed a clock one day.  
They had to feed her epsom salts,  
Just to pass the time away.)

Chorus

(The epsom salts they did not work.  
The time it did not pass.  
So if you want to find the time,  
Just look up Mary's - uncle, he's got a watch.)

Chorus

(Mary had a little sheep.  
She took that sheep to sleep.  
The sheep turned out to be a ram,  
And Mary had a little lamb.)

Chorus

(The bee he is a busy soul.  
He's got no time for birth control.  
And that is why in times like these,  
There are so many sons of bees.)

Chorus

(Mary was a prudent girl,  
Sophisticated and staid.  
She met a Princeton Tigertone,  
And wound up getting - married.)

Chorus

Chorus

(Once again now) Lord got tomato.  
(Little softer now) Lord got tomato.  
(Altogether now) Lord got tomatoes! Whumph!

Lord Got

TOMATOES

(Tigertones-- Medina)

Behind solo:

"Wum-wum-wum" etc.

Verse:

Fa-ther don't raise no

cot'

no

corn

very few pota-

very few --

to'

str-ang bean and

lima

bean but

'tato

Ending:

Lord, got to- ma- to'.

Lord, got to- ma- to'.

Lord got-- 'meto'.