

Thank You For Asking

Foy Vance

You bit into watermelon
Juices dripped down off your chin to your delight
Never dreamed that it could be so ripe
And taste just like a little slice of heaven

Then you picked up your napkin
And you tapped it on your mouth from side to side
Never dreamed that such an act could drive my senses wild
I wished I was watermelon

Or any other kind of fruit
You'd consume
Dragon, grape or passion
Oh yes, I'm feeling fine my dear
But thank you for asking

We talked all through the morning
And we kissed right from the early afternoon
Till the sun set on a sea so blue, replaced by the moon
And music for dancing

And in the wee small hours
Me and you, stuck like glue
Lost in our romancing
Oh yes, I'm feeling fine my dear
But thank you for asking

Come the morning and we'll begin again
I'll kiss your skin
With an educated fashion
Oh yes, I'm feeling fine my dear
But thank you for asking