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# 5th Dimension - Age of Favarius

When the year is in the Seventh Month

And all the stalks are fully green

Then we will pick the garden

It's time to harvest beans

This is the dawning of the age of Favarius

Age of Favarius

Favarius

Favarius

Harmony and understanding

Cooperate on bean gathering

No more hunger or anemia

Haricots of old Bohemia

Mystic legume revelation

And the bean's true liberation

Favarius

Favarius

When the year is in the Seventh Month

And all the stalks are fully green

Then we will pick the garden

It's time to harvest beans

This is the dawning of the age of Favarius

Age of Favarius

Favarius

Favarius

Favarius

Favarius

Let the sun-shine

Let the sun-shine in

The sun-shine in

Let the sun-shine

Let the sun-shine in

The sun-shine in

# a-ha - Take on Beans

We're talking away

I don't know what I'm to bake

I'll bake it anyway

Today is another day to feed you

Fryin' away

Oh, I'll be comin' for your beans, okay

Take on beans

Take beans on

I'll be gone

In a day or two

So needless to say

I'm odds and ends

But I'll be cookin' away

Slowly learnin' that dinner's okay

Say after me

It's much better to be sated than hungry

Take on beans

Take beans on

I'll be gone

In a day or two

All the things that you bake, yeah

Is it life or just to play my hungers away?

You're all the things I've got to remember

You're frying' away

I'll be comin' for your beans okay

Take on beans

Take beans on

I'll be gone

In a day

# ABBA - Dancing Bean

Ooh, you can dance, you can fry

Having the time of your life

Ooh, see that bean, watch that scene

Digging the dancing bean

Friday night and the stove's on low

Looking out for a grill to go

Where they add the right spice, getting in the pot

You come to look for a crock

Anybody could be that chef

Night is young and the kitchen's a mess

With a bit of kosher salt, everything is fine

You're in the mood for a snack

And when you get the chance

You are the dancing bean

Fri-jo-lee, topped with sour cream

Dancing bean

Staple of many world cuisines,

Oh yeah

You can dance, you can fry

Having the time of your life

Ooh, see that bean, watch that scene

Digging the dancing bean

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on

Leave 'em hungrin' and then you're gone

Looking out for another, anyone will do

You're in the mood for a snack

And when you get the chance

You are the dancing bean

Fri-jo-lee, topped with sour cream

Dancing bean

Staple of many world cuisines,

Oh yeah

# ABBA - Gimme Gimme Gimme (a Bean After Midnight)

Half-past twelve

And I'm watching the late show in my flat all alone

How I hate to spend the evening on my own

Belly growls

Rumbling inside my tummy as I look around the room

And it makes me so depressed to feel the gloom

There's not a chef out there

My dinner's unprepared

Gimme, gimme, gimme a bean after midnight

Won't somebody help me chase the hunger away?

Gimme, gimme, gimme a bean after midnight

Take me through the famine to the break of the day

TV chefs

Have their ingredients pre-prepped with a dish in the oven

It's so different from the world I'm living in

Tired of TV

I open the window and I gaze into the night

But there's nothing there to see, no one in sight

There's not a chef out there

My dinner's unprepared

Gimme, gimme, gimme a bean after midnight

Won't somebody help me chase the hunger away?

Gimme, gimme, gimme a bean after midnight

Take me through the famine to the break of the day

Gimme, gimme, gimme a bean after midnight...

Gimme, gimme, gimme a beanafter midnight...

# \*Beanyoncé (w/o Jay-Bean) - Crazy in Love (Your Beans)

Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
  
I look and stare so deep in your bowl  
I dine with you every time more and more  
When you leave, I'm begging you not to go  
Call your name two, three times in a row  
Such a funny thing for me to try to explain  
How I'm cravin' and my gut is the one to blame  
Yeah, 'cause I know I don't understand  
Just how your beans can do what no one else can  
  
Got me feeling so hungry right now, your beans  
Got me feeling so hungry right now  
Got me looking so crazy right now, your mungs  
Got me looking so crazy right now  
Got me hoping you'll feed me right now, your beans  
Got me hoping you'll feed me right now  
Looking so crazy, your beans  
Got me looking, got me looking so crazy in love  
  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
  
When I watch your crock simmer, patiently  
Look at all them beans, I know they'll turn out tasty  
You around, don't even need to fill my pantry  
If you ain't here, I'd rather not even eat  
It's the way that you know what I want to chew  
It's the drool that my mouth drips when I'm with you

But I still don't understand  
Just how your beans can do what no one else can  
  
Got me feeling so hungry right now, your beans  
Got me feeling so hungry right now  
Got me looking so crazy right now, your mungs  
Got me looking so crazy right now  
Got me hoping you'll feed me right now, your beans  
Got me hoping you'll feed me right now  
Looking so crazy, your beans  
Got me looking, got me looking so crazy in love  
I'm looking so crazy in love  
Got me looking, got me looking so crazy in love  
  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh, no, no  
  
Got me looking so crazy, my baby  
I'm not myself, lately I'm peckish, a bean fetish  
I've been gorging myself, baby, I don't care  
'Cause your beans got the best of me  
And, baby, you're making a pig of me  
Wagging my tongue and I don't care who sees  
'Cause, baby, you got me  
You got me, you got me so crazy, baby  
  
Got me feeling so hungry right now, your beans  
Got me feeling so hungry right now  
Got me looking so crazy right now, your mungs  
Got me looking so crazy right now  
Got me hoping you'll feed me right now, your beans  
Got me hoping you'll feed me right now  
Looking so crazy, your beans  
Got me looking, got me looking so crazy in love

# Blondie - One Way or Another

One way, or another, I'm gonna find ya

I'm gonna eat ya, eat ya, eat ya, eat ya

One way, or another, I'm gonna soak ya

I'm gonna eat ya, eat ya, eat ya, eat ya

One way, or another, I'm gonna stew ya

I'm gonna eat ya, eat ya, eat ya, eat ya

One day, maybe next week

I'm gonna eat ya, I'm gonna eat ya, I'll eat ya

I will drive past your farm

And if the stalks are cut down

I'll see what's around

One way, or another, I'm gonna find ya

I'm gonna eat ya, eat ya, eat ya, eat ya

One way, or another, I'm gonna bake ya

I'll eat ya, I'll eat ya

One way, or another, I'm gonna fry ya

I'm gonna eat ya, eat ya, eat ya, eat ya

One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna eat ya

I'll eat ya

And if the stalks are cut down

I'll follow your truck to town

See who's hanging out

One way, or another, I'm gonna shuck ya

I'm gonna give you the split

A quick little pick or another, I'm gonna shuck ya

I'll pick ya, I'll pick ya

One way, or another, I'm gonna shuck ya

I'm gonna pick ya, pick ya, pick ya, pick ya

One way, or another, I'm gonna shuck ya

I'm gonna give you the split

I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall

Where I can see it all, find out who you call

Lead you to the supermarket checkout

Some specials and dried food. get lost in the crowd

# Blur - Girls & Beans

Kitchen's a jungle

So call the police

Following the herd

Gluten free

Not celiac

Meals in the twenties

Are paranoid

With food allergies

Take your chances

Looking for

Girls who want beans

Who like beans to be girls

Who do beans like they're girls

Who do girls like they're beans

Always should be someone you really crave

Avoiding all meat

'Cause I'm vegetarian

Some people eat kosher

Count your meals

On one two three

four five fingers

Nothing is wasted

Only replanted

You limit your diet

Du isst wenig

But we haven't been bean-troduced

Girls who want beans

Who like beans to be girls

Who do boys like they're beans

Who do beans like they're girls

Always should be someone you really crave

Ah, ah, ah, ah ah, ah

ah, ah, ah, ah ah

# \*Brooks, Garth – Beans in Low Places

I was just walking by, a sign caught my eye

And it said "Come swim in our beans"

Took a look inside, and I was surprised

Rewarded by my curiosity

Oh I frolicked and played my worries away

And I stood up when the clock neared three

Then I heard a clack, and a bean fell to the mat

When I realized my new reality

That I've got beans in low places

Trapped in my leg cuffs and my shoelaces, a bean buffet

Stuck to my body

Well I'll be finding bean pool traces

In my pant pockets it seems for ages

Oh, I've got beans in low places

Well I came home from SOAK, found some beans in my coat

Not sure how they got in there

I head to the bath, and let out a gasp

There’s pintos in my underwear

Loose beans in my couch, and all around the house

Yet I have but not one regret

‘Cuz a dip in the beans, is my favorite thing

That I won't forget

'Cuz I've got beans in low places

Dropped on porto floors and other spaces, a bean buffet

Stuck to my body

Well I'll be finding bean pool traces

'Tween my seat cushions it seems for ages

Oh, I've got beans in low places

I've got beans in low places

Pressed against my skin, but I embrace it, a bean buffet

Stuck to my body

Well I'll be finding bean pool traces

On my car's floor mats it seems for ages

Oh, I've got beans in low places

# \*Brooks, Meredith – Bean (Bitch)

I hate the world today

Hear you love my taste, I know, but I can’t change

Tried to tell you but you look at me like maybe

I'm all filling underneath

Protein rich and cheap

Yesterday you cried

You must have been relieved to see fiber as a side

I can understand how you'd be constipated

I don't envy you

I'm a little bit of every bean, I’m helping you poop

I'm a bean, I'm a chickpea

I'm a lima, I'm a kidney

I'm your dinner in a can,

this bean don't give a damn

I'm your stew, your chili

I'm nothing in bean-tween

You know you wouldn't want it any other way

So open up this can

This may mean that you won't be a hungry man

Rest assured that when I start to make you gassy

And you're stinkin’ up the room

Tomorrow's a new day but I know you’ll eat more beans

I'm a bean, I'm a chickpea

I'm a lima, I'm a kidney

I'm your dinner in a can,

this bean don't give a damn

I'm your stew, your chili

I'm nothing in bean-tween

You know you wouldn't want it any other way

Just when you think you got me figured out

The seasoning’s already changing

My beans are cool , you do what you do

And don't try to bake me

# \*Carey, Mariah - (Bean) Fantasy

Oh, when I walk by every night

Past your farm and see your vines

I get kinda hectic inside

Mmm, baby I'm so into stew

Darling, if you only knew

All the beans that flow through my mind

But it's just a bean, bean fantasy baby

When I close my eyes

You come and you sate me

I'm so deep in buffet dreams

But it's just a bean, bean fantasy baby

Images of pastures

Creep into me slowly

Scoops of beans on top of bread

And my mouth salivates

When you stew up lentils

Time and time and time again

(Chorus 2x)

In hog heaven

With my bean chef

My lovely bean chef

Eat multicourse meals

And there is no end

Feels like I'm dreaming

But I'm eating beans

(Chorus 2x)

# \*Chappell Roan – Pink Pinto Club

(FAN SUBMISSION by Grape Spice & Vienna)

I know you wanted me to stay

But I can't ignore the crazy visions of me in LA

And I heard that there's a special place

Where boys and girls can all be beans every single day

I'm having legume dreams of bean pool ecstasy

Hear Santa Beanica, I swear it's calling me

Won't make my mama proud, it's gonna cause a scene

She sees her baby bean, I know she's gonna scream

God, what have you done?

You're a pink pinto girl

And you dance at the club

Oh mama, I'm just having fun

On the stage in my heels

It's where I belong down at the

Pink Pinto Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the

Pink Pinto Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing down in

West Beanywood

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the

Pink Pinto Club, Pink Pinto Club

I'm up and jaws are on the floor

Lovers in the bean pool and a line outside the door

Blacklights and a mirrored disco bean

Every night's another reason why I live the dream

I thank my legume dreams a year from Tennessee

Oh, Santa Beanica, you've been too good to me

Won't make my mama proud, it's gonna cause a scene

She sees her baby bean, I know she's gonna scream

God, what have you done?

You're a pink pinto girl

And you dance at the club

Oh mama, I'm just having fun

On the stage in my heels

It's where I belong down at the

Pink Pinto Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the

Pink Pinto Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing down in

West Beanywood

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the

Pink Pinto Club, Pink Pinto Club

Don't think I've left you all behind

Still love you and Tennessee

You're always on my mind

And mama, every Saturday

I can hear your southern drawl a thousand miles away, saying

God, what have you done?

You're a pink pinto girl

And you dance at the club

Oh mama, I'm just having fun

On the stage in my heels

It's where I belong down at the

Pink Pinto Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the

Pink Pinto Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing down in

West Beanywood

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the

Pink Pinto Club, Pink Pinto Club

# Cranberries, The - Zombean

Another vine hangs lowly

Bean is slowly taken

And the harvest was the harshest

Who are we mistaken?

But you see, it's not me

It's not my bag of beans

In your can, in your can, they are cooking

With their peas, and their mungs

And their mungs, and favas

In your can, in your can, they are frying

In your can, in your can

Zom-bean, zom-bean, zom-bean - ean - ean

What's in your can, in your can?

Zom-bean, Zom-bean, Zom-bean - ean - ean - ean oh

Doo, doo, doo, doo

Doo, doo, doo, doo

Doo, doo, doo, doo

Doo, doo, doo, doo

Another bean stalk's breaking

Heart is taking over

When the harvest is the harshest

We must be mistaken

It's the same old theme, since Nineteen Six Bean

In your can, in your can they're still cooking

With their peas, and their mungs

And their mungs, and favas

In your can, in your can they are frying

What's in your can, in your can?

Zom-bean, Zom-bean, Zom-bean - ean - ean - ean oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, eh-eh-oh, ra-ra

\*Creed - One Last Bean

Please come now, I think I'm starving

I'm licking every morsel off my plate

It seems I found the road to hunger

And I'm trying to escape

My belly pangs for eats and grumbles (grumbles)

But I'm down to one last bean

And with it, let me say, let me say

Feed me now

It's 6 PM and I have not eaten

All I got is this bean I found

I'm looking down my bowl is empty

Reflecting on all of my mistakes

Thought I'd try intermittent fasting

Maybe lose some weight

I cried out, "Heaven, save me" (save me)

But I'm down to one last bean

And with it, let me say, let me say

(Chorus 2x)

Will I survive

Famine follows me

But I still believe there's one bean left for me

So please come nourish me

'Cause I still believe there's one bean left for me to eat

For me to eat, for me to eat

Feed me now

It's 6 PM and I have not eaten

(Chorus 2x)

Please come now, I think I'm starving

I'm licking every morsel off my plate

\*Creed - With Cans Wide Open

Well I just cooked a meal today

It seems my diet is going to change

I close my eyes, begin to taste

Then tears of joy stream down my face

With cans wide open

Under the hood light

Welcome to this place

I’ll show you every bean

With cans wide open

With cans wide open

Well I don’t know if I’m ready

To be the chef I have to be

I’ll take this pot, I’ll put my beans inside

And when they’re stewed, then they’ll be refried

With cans wide open

Under the hood light

Welcome to this place

I’ll show you every bean

With cans wide open

My every meal has changed

I’ll show you mungs

I’ll show you every bean

With cans wide open

With cans wide open

I’ll serve you every bean, oh yeah

With cans wide open, wide

Wide open

If I cook just one dish, follow one meal plan

I’ll stuff it full of beans, I hope you understand

That I can take this knife, and hold it by the hand

And I can serve dinner with cans wide open

\*Creedence Clearwater Revival - Fortunate Tongue

Some folks are born, made to tend the coals

Hoo they’re pure bar-be-que

And when the band plays “Hail to the Beef”

Ooh, they point the skewer at you, Lord

It ain’t beans, it ain’t beans

I ain’t want tenderized meat, no

It ain’t beans, it ain’t beans

Won’t touch my fortunate tongue, no

Some folks are born, spatula in hand

Lord, they flip them burgers, Lord

But when the health inspector come to the door

Hoo, they only answer, "Food cart's closed", yoh

It ain't beans, it ain't beans

I ain't want greasy fast food, no, no

It ain't beans, it ain't beans

Won’t touch my fortunate tongue, no

Some folks are born pizza peel in hand

Lord, ain’t they full of themselves, oh

But when you ask for a vegan chili

They say “That’s a spicy meataball”, yeah

It ain’t beans, it ain't beans

I ain’t want cheesy baked bread,

It ain’t beans, it ain’t beans

Won’t touch this fortunate tongue, no

It ain't beans, it ain't beans

Won't touch my fortunate tongue, no, no, no

It ain't beans, it ain't beans

Won't touch this fortunate tongue, no, no, no

It ain't beans, it ain't beans

# \*Daft Punk - Lose Yourself to Gas

(Just the Pharrell Parts. Be prepared to sing the same lines over and over)

I know you don't get a chance to eat healthy this often

I know your life is speeding and you're binging fast food

Here, take my spoon and just go ahead and scoop up all the

Beans, beans, beans

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

Lose yourself to gas

# \*Daft Punk - One More Vine

One more vine

We're gonna irrigate

Oh yeah, all right

Don't stop the planting

Mmmmmm

You know I'm just farming

Irrigation tonight

Irrigate

Don't wait too late

Mmmmmm, no

We don't stop

You can't stop

We're gonna irrigate

One more vine

One more vine

One more vine

An irrigation

You know we're gonna grow 'em right, tonight

Hey! Just farming

Legumes got me feeling hungry

Hungry, yeah

Come on, all right

We're gonna irrigate

One more vine

Irrigate and plant some beans

Legumes got me feeling hungry

Irrigate and plant some beans

One more vine

Legumes got me feeling hungry

We're gonna irrigate

Irrigate and plant some beans

One more vine

Legumes got me feeling hungry

We're gonna irrigate

Irrigate and plant some beans

# Darkness, The - I Believe in a Bean Called Love

Can't explain all the feelings that you're making me feel

My gut's in overdrive and you're behind the steering wheel

Cooking you, feeding me

Cooking you, God, you're feeding me

I believe in a bean called love

Just listen to the rhythm of my heart

There's a chance we could make it now

We'll be eating 'til the sun goes down

I believe in a bean called love, hoo-oo-oo-oo

I wanna eat you every minute, every hour, every day

You got me in a spin but everything is a okay

Cooking you, feeding me

Cooking you 'cause you're feeding me

I believe in a bean called love

Just listen to the rhythm of my heart

There's a chance we could make it now

We'll be eating 'til the sun goes down

I believe in a bean called love, hoo-oo-oo-oo

Beantar

Cooking you, feeding me

Cooking you, God, you're feeding me, oo

I believe in a bean called love

Just listen to the rhythm of my fart

There's a chance we could make it now

We'll be eating 'til the sun goes down

I believe in a bean called love

# Diamond, Neil - Sweet Bean o' Mine

Where it began

I can't begin to know when

But then I know it's growin' strong

Was in the spring

And spring became the summer

Who'd have believe you'd come along?

Vines

Touchin' Vines

Reachin' out

Touching me, touchin' you

Sweet Bean o' Mine

Good times never seemed so good

I've been inclined

To believe they never would

But now I look at the night

And it don't seem so lonely

We fill it up with only two

And when I pang

Hunger rolls off my belly

How can I pang when eatin' you?

Vines

Touchin' vines

Reachin' out

Touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Bean o' Mine

Good times never seemed so good

I've been inclined

To believe they never would, oh, no, no

Sweet Bean o' Mine

Good times never seemed so good

Sweet Bean o' Mine

I believe they never could

Sweet Bean o' Mine

# Eurythmics - Sweet Dreams (Are Made of Beans)

Sweet dreams are made of beans

Who am I to disagree

I travel the world and the seven seas

Everybody's cooking for something

Some of them want to soak you

Some of them want to refry you

Some of them want to bake you

Some of them want to make you food

Sweet dreams are made of beans

Who am I to disagree

I travel the world and the seven seas

Everybody's cooking for something

Hold your lid up

Keep your lid up, stewin' on

Hold your lid up, stewin' on

Keep your lid up, stewin' on

Hold your lid up, stewin' on

Keep your lid up, stewin' on

Hold your lid up, stewin' on

Keep your lid up

# Franklin, Arethra - Refried

Hey, what you want

Baby, I'll fry it

What you need

Do you know I got it?

All I'm askin'

Is for a little fried beans when you come home

Hey baby when you get home, Mister

I ain't gonna do you wrong

While you're gone

Ain't gonna do you wrong

'Cause I don't wanna

All I'm askin'

Is for a little fried beans when you come home

Baby, when you get home, Yeah

I'm about to give you all of my money

And all I'm askin' in return, honey

Is to give me my fried beans

When you get home

Yeah baby

When you get home

Yeah

Do it for me now, just a little bit

Ooo, your fried beans

Sweeter than honey

And guess what?

So is my money

All I want you to do for me

Is give them to me when you get home

Yeah baby

Whip 'em to me

When you get home, now

R-E-F-R-I-E-D

Find out what it means to beans

R-E-F-R-I-E-D

Refried, so tasty

Ooooooh

# Human League, The - Don't You Want Beans

You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar, when I met you

Were eating beans, to make the rent, I turned you around

Turned you into someone new

Now five years later on, you've got the world at your feet

Success has been so easy for you

But don't forget it's me who put you where you are now

And I can put you back down too

Don't, don't you want beans?

You know I can't believe it when I hear that you won't eat it

Don't, don't you want beans?

You know I don't believe you when you say that you don't need beans

It's much too late to find, when you think you've changed your mind

You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry

Don't you want beans, baby?

Don't you want beans, ohhhh?

Don't you want beans, baby?

Don't you want beans, ohhhh?

I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar, that much is true

But even then I knew I'd find a fancier plate

Either with or without you

The five years we have had, have been such good at times

I still love you

But now I think it's time I cooked a dish on my own

I guess it's just what I must stew

Don't, don't you want beans?

You know I can't believe it when I hear that you won't eat it

Don't, don't you want beans?

You know I don't believe you when you say that you don't need beans

It's much too late to find, when you think you've changed your mind

You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry

Don't you want beans, baby?

Don't you want beans, ohhhh?

# Journey - Don't Stop Beanlieving

Just a small town bean

Livin' in a small canteen

She took a paper plate going anywhere

Just a city bean

Boston baked and full of dreams

He took a paper plate going anywhere

A sausage in a smokey stew

A smell of pork and gravy roux

In a pot they can share the night

They stew on and on and on and on

Ingredients waitin'

Up and down the bean-evard

Their flavors searchin' in the pot

Beanlights, people

Simm'rin' just to find emotion

Hidin', somewhere in the crock

Workin' hard to get my fill

Everybody wants a meal

Payin' anything to get a slice

Just one more time

Some'll bake, some will stew

Some are served at barbeques

Whoa, the dinner never ends

It goes on and on and on and on

Ingredients waitin'

Up and down the bean-evard

Their flavors searchin' in the pot

Beanlights, people

Simm'rin' just to find emotion

Hidin', somewhere in the crock

DON'T STOP BEAN-LIEVING

Hold on to that bean-ing

Beanlights, people

# Key, Francis Scott - The Bean Bangled Banner

Oh, say, can you bean

By the dawn's early light

What so proudly we hailed

At the twilight's last beaning

Whose broad stripes and bright beans

Through the perilous fight

O'er the beanparts we watched

Were so gallantly beaning?

And the kidneys' red glare

The beans bursting in air

Gave proof through the night

That our beans were still there

O say, does that bean-bangled banner yet wave

O'er the land of the beans

And the home of the nav(ies)

# Lady Fava - Bean Romance

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Caught in a bean romance

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Caught in a bean romance

Rah rah ah ah ah

Roh mah, roh mah mah

Fava, ooh la la

Want your bean romance

I want your limas, I want your kidneys

I want your everybean as long as it's free

I want your beans

Beans, beans, beans, I want your beans, ayy

I want your chickpeas, freshly picked or canned

I want your cannellini kiss in the sand

I want your beans

Beans, beans, beans, I want your beans

You know that I want beans

And you know that I need beans

I want it bad, your bean romance

I want your beans and I want your spice blend

You and me could write a bean romance

I want your beans and all your curried spice blends

You and me could write a bean romance

[CHORUS]

I want your limas, picked straight from the vine

'Cause you're a cassoulet as long as you're mine

I want your beans

Beans, beans, beans, I want your beans

I want your navies, your simmering schtick

Want you in my bean salad, baby, you're sick

I want your beans

Beans, beans, beans, I want your beans

You know that I want beans

And you know that I need beans

I want it bad, your bean romance

I want your beans and I want your spice blend

You and me could write a bean romance

I want your beans and all your curried spice blends

You and me could write a bean romance

[CHORUS]

Stalk, stalk, bean stalk, baby

Work it, move that bean crazy

Stalk, stalk, bean stalk, baby

Work it, move that bean crazy

Stalk, stalk, bean stalk, baby

Work it, move that bean crazy

Stalk, stalk, bean stalk, baby

Work it, I'm a free bean, baby

I want your beans and I want your spice blend

I want your beans, I don't wanna be friends

Je veux tes fayots et je veux tes lupins

Je veux tes fayots, I don't wanna be friends

No, I don't wanna be friends

I don't wanna be friends

Want your bean romance

# \*Linkin Park - Crawling (On My Leaves)

Crawling on my leaves  
These holes, they will not heal  
Sucking all my sap  
My body is their meal  
  
There's aphids eating me that feed beneath the surface  
Consuming, ingesting  
This lack of nutrients I feel is never ending  
Depleting  
I can't seem  
To stand upright again  
My leaves are yellowiiiiiiiing  
  
I've felt this way before  
These herbivores  
  
Crawling on my leaves  
These holes, they will not heal  
Sucking all my sap  
My body is their meal  
  
Discolorationing has pulled itself upon me  
Decaying, dismaying  
Against my will I succumb to their starved predations  
It's haunting  
How I can't seem  
To stand upright again  
My leaves are yellowiiiiiiiing  
  
I've felt this way before  
These herbivores

# \*Loggins, Kenny - Flavor Zone

Revvin' up your range

Lookin' at her flames aroar

Metal under tension

Beggin' you to touch and go

Highway to the flavor zone

Ride into the flavor zone

Mixin' up the spices

Throwin' in cayenne tonight

It adds that extra little kick

That sends beans into overdrive

Highway to the flavor zone

I'll take you right into the flavor zone

You'll never maximize a stew

Until you get it on the red line overload

You'll never know what you can do

Until you crank your stove as high as it can go

Out along the edges

Always where I burn to be

The spicier it gets

The more deliciouser the bean

Highway to the flavor zone

Gonna take it right into the flavor zone

Highway to the flavor zone

Ride into the flavor zone

Highway to the flavor zone

Gonna take it right into the flavor zone

Highway to the flavor zone

Ride into the flavor zone

Highway to the flavor zone

Gonna take it right into the flavor zone

Highway to the flavor zone

Ride into the flavor zone

Highway to the flavor zone

# \*Nickelback - This is How You Refry Beans

Open up a pinto bean can

Dice up an onion after you're done peeling

Heat up some oil in a large pan

Sear it on high, you don't want fat congealing

And this is how you refry beans

This is how you refry beans

That come straight from a can

This is how you refry beans

That come straight out the can

It's not like you to say "Thank you"

I was giving you a cooking walkthrough

You say I'm mansplaining

For teaching you a meal worth making

And I've been wrong, but not now

I just just want us to eat delicious meals

These five words in my head

Scream, "Are we cooking beans yet?"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no

Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no

Now procure a barbeque sauce

You'll mix that in with bacon and white navies

Listen closely to this next part

You'll roast the beans until the top gets crispy

And this is how you slow bake beans

That come straight from a can

This is how you slow bake beans

That come straight out the can

It's not like you to say "Thank you"

I was giving you a cooking walkthrough

You say I'm mansplaining

For teaching you a meal worth making

And I've been wrong, but not now

I just just want us to eat delicious meals

These five words in my head

Scream, "Are we cooking beans yet?"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no

Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no

Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no

Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no

Fill up a bowl with beans and water

Then let them soak for at least seven hours

And this is how you hydrate beans

This is how you hydrate beans

This is how you hydrate beans

That don't come from a can

This is how you hydrate beans

That are sold in a bag

It's not like you to say "Thank you"

I was giving you a cooking walkthrough

You say I'm mansplaining

For teaching you a meal worth making

And I've been wrong, but not now

I just just want us to eat delicious meals

These five words in my head

Scream, "Are we cooking beans yet?"

Yeah, yeah, are we cooking beans yet?

Yeah, yeah, are we cooking beans yet?

Yeah, yeah, are we cooking beans yet?

Yeah, yeah

No, no

# Nirvana - Smells Like Bean Spirit

Load up on beans, bring your friends

It's fun to eat and to pretend

She's over cooked and in control

Oh, no, I have a dirty bowl

Hello, hello, hello, pinto

Hello, hello, hello, pinto

Hello, hello, hello, pinto

Hello, hello, hello

With the flame down, it's less dangerous

Here we are now, satiate us

I feel hungry and contagious

Here we are now, satiate us

A garbanzo, a green snow pea

An adzuki, cannellini, yeah

Hey

Yeah

I love beans, they are the best

And for this gift I feel blessed

Our little bowl it's always been

And always will until the end

[CHORUS]

And I forget, just why I taste

Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile

I found it hard, it's hard to find

Oh well, whatever, never vine

[CHORUS]

Edamame, edamame

Edamame, edamame

Edamame, edamame

Edamame, edamame

Edamame

# No Doubt - Just a Bean

Husk this pod 'round my body bye

I'm exposed

And it's no big surprise

Don't you think I know exactly where I stand?

This world is serving me with rice and ham

'Cause I'm just a bean

A little old me

Well, please let me soak overnight

Oh, I'm just a bean

Full of starch and protein

So why not just take a little bite?

Ohhhhh, I've had it up to here

The moment that I step outside

So many reasons

for you to come and dine

I can't grow into a vine

Because you're here

I'm on your dinner plate

It is so drear

'Cause I'm just a bean

I'd rather not be

'Cause I'm in a kiddie pool tonight

Oh, I'm just a bean, so come swim with me

Pour some beans on your head, close your eyes

Oh, I'm just a bean, take a good look at me

Just your typical prototype

Ohhhhh, I've had it up to here

Ohhhhh, am I making myself clear?

I'm just a bean

I'm just a bean in the world

That's all that you'll let me be

Oh, I'm just a bean, living in captivity

Your rule of thumb makes me worrisome

Oh, I'm just a bean, what's my destiny?

What I've succumbed to is making me numb

Oh, I'm just a bean, my apologies

What I've become is so burdensome

Oh, I'm just a bean, lucky me

Twiddle-dum, there's no comparison

Ohhhhh, I've had it up to

Ohhhhh, I've had it up to

Ohhhhh, I've had it up to here

# NSYNC - It's Gonna Be Beans

It's gonna be beans

Ooh, yeah

You might been hurt, babe

That ain't no lie

You've seen them bowls come and go, oh

I remember you told me

That it made you believe in

No spoon, no cry

Maybe that's why

Every little thing I stew

Never seems enough for you

You don't want to eat in again

But I don't cook like them

Baby, when you finally

Get to dine on something

Guess what

It's gonna be Beans

You've got no choice, babe

But to eat on, and you know

There ain't no time to waste

You're just too blind to see

But in the end, ya know it's gonna be beans

You can't deny

So just tell me why

Every little thing I stew

Never seems enough for you

You don't want to eat in again

But I don't cook like them

Baby, when you finally

Get to dine on something

Guess what

It's gonna be Beans

It's gonna be beans

Ooh, yeah yeah

# Pixies, The - Where is My Beans

(Ooh) Crock

With your mouth watering and your belly agrowl

Try this dish and cook it, yeah (yeah)

Check the pantry, and there's nothing in it

And you'll ask yourself

Where is my beans?

Where is my beans?

Where is my beans?

Way out from the kitchen, searchin' for them

I was swimming in the Caribbean

Lookin' for some Jamaican beans and rice

Went to southern France

Wanted cassoulet, but not a restaurant would talk to me, no

Where is my beans?

Where is my beans?

Where is my beans?

Way out from the kitchen, searchin' for them

With your mouth watering and your belly agrowl

Try this dish and cook it, yeah

Check the pantry, and there's nothing in it

And you'll ask yourself

Where is my beans?

Where is my beans?

Where is my beans?

Way out from the kitchen, searchin' for them

With your mouth watering and your belly agrowl

Try this dish and cook it, yeah

# Police, The - Bean Can

Bean Can

You don't have to sit by the heat lamp

Those days are over

You don't have to sell your contents to the camp

Bean Can

You don't have to open up tonight

Work the aisles for money

You don't care if it's wrong or if it's right

Bean Can

You don't have to sit by the heat lamp

Bean Can

You don't have to sit by the heat lamp

(Bean Can) Under the heat lamp

(Bean Can) Under the heat lamp

(Bean Can) Under the heat lamp

(Bean Can) Under the heat lamp

(Bean Can) Under the heat lamp

I craved you since I knew you

I wouldn't talk down to you

I have to tell you just how I feel

I won't share you with another boy

I know my mind is made up

So put away your ketchup

Told you once, I won't tell you again

It's a bad way

Bean Can

You don't have to sit by the heat lamp

Bean Can

You don't have to sit by the heat lamp

(Bean Can) You don't have to sit by the heat lamp

15x (Bean Can) Under the heat lamp

# Presidents of the United States of America - Beanses

Movin’ to the country

Gonna eat a lot of beanses

I’m movin’ to the country

Gonna eat a lot of beanses

Movin’ to the country

Gonna eat a lot of beanses

Movin’ to the country

Gonna eat a lot of beanses

Beanses come from a can

They were put there by a man

In a beanery downtown

If I had my little way

I’d eat beanses every day

And scoopin' bowls from the buffet

[CHORUS]

Took a little nap where the beans all sit

Squished a ladle of beans in my fist

And dreamed about you, bean pool

I poked my finger down inside

Make a little for room some beans to slide

Nature's candy in my hand or can or a pie

(4x) Millions of beanses, beanses for me

Millions of beanses, beanses for free

Cook out!

Millions of beanses, beanses for me

Millions of beanses, beanses for free

Millions of beanses, beanses for me

Millions of beanses, beanses for free

Cook out!

# Queen - Beanhemian Rhapsody (A Tale of Jack and the Beanstalk)

(Is this the real life?

Is this just beantasy?)

(Traded my cow for

A big handful of magic beans

When I awoke

looked up to the skies to see)

I'm just a poor boy

I need no sympathy

(Because I'm beany come, beany go,

little high, little low)

Any way the bean grows

Doesn't really matter to me

Mama, just killed a man

Chopped a beanstalk with my axe

Fell from the sky, he went splat

Mama, life had just begun

But now I've gone and thrown it all away

Mama, ooooooooo

Didn't mean to make you cry

If I'm not back again this time tomorrow

Carry on, carry on

As if nothing really matters

Too late

My time has come

Sends shivers down my spine

Body's aching all the time

Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go

I took all his golden eggs and magic goose

Mama, ooooooooo (Any way the bean grows)

I don't wanna die

I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man

(Scaramouche, Scaramouche

Will you do the Fandango?)

Thunderbolts and lightning

Very, very frightening me

Galileo (Galileo)

Galileo (Galileo)

Galileo Figaro, magnifico

I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me

(He's just a poor boy from a poor family

Spare him his life from this monstrosity)

Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?

(Bismillah! No, we will not let you go) Let him go

(Bismillah! We will not let you go) Let him go

(Bismillah! We will not let you go) Let me go

(Will not let you go) Let me go

(Will not let you go) Let me go

No, no, no, no, no, no, no

Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia

Mamma mia, let me go

Bean-elzebub has a devil put aside for me

For me

For me

So you think you can bean me and spit in my eye?

So you think you can bean me and leave me to die?

Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby

Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here

Ooh

Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah

Nothing really matters, anyone can see

Nothing really matters

Nothing really matters to me

Any way the bean grows

# Radiohead - Bean

I'm dried and dessicated

And I grew up from the ground

I could've been a beanstalk

But now I am stew bound

I lost all my podmates

In this savory world

Wish I was an entrée

A main fuckin' entrée

But I'm a bean

I'm a leguuuuuuuuume

Why am I in a kiddie pool?

I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts

I wanna be in a bowl

Mixed with the perfect spices

Served with a kaiser roll

I want you to taste me

And catch my flavor notes

I wanna be an entrée

A main fuckin' entrée

[CHORUS]

Beeeeaaans spilling on the floor

Beeeans spilling

Beans-Beans-Beans-Beaaaansss

Beaaaaaanssssss

Whatever makes you happy

Whatever you want

Just wanna be an entrée

Wish I was an entrée

But I'm a bean

I'm a leguuuuuuuuume

Why am I in a kiddie pool?

I don't belong here

I don't bean-long here

# \*Seal - Kiss from a Pea

(FAN SUBMISSION by Endi C.)

Ba-ya-ya, ba-da-da-da-da-da, ba-ya-ya

Ba-ya-ya, ba-da-da-da-da-da, ba-ya-ya

Ba-ya-ya, ba-da-da-da-da-da, ba-ya-ya

Ba-ya-ya, ba-da-da-da-da-da, ba-ya-ya

You used to be a grain tower alone full of peas

But you became refried with the rest of the beans

I could eat, some mungs yes I’d eat ‘til I’m filled

But did you know bean protein grows

Muscles, they get large and

Potentially could be obscene

Split pea, mistaken for a bean although they are a family

Peanuts are too but not all legumes are beans (yeah)

And now that my hand has a spoon,

I plan to consume them all day

Ba-ya-ya, ba-da-da-da-da-da, ba-ya-ya

Ba-ya-ya, ba-da-da-da-da-da, ba-ya-ya

There is some seven bean salad

So much on my tray

More remains, like bean dip and chips, I'm in pain! Baby

To me, you're like a growing fetus that I can't deny

Doctor says that it's a beanie baby…

But did you know bean protein grows

Muscles, they get large and

Potentially could be obscene

Split pea, mistaken for a bean although they are a family

Peanuts are too but not all legumes are beans (yeah)

And now that my hand has a spoon,

I plan to consume them all day

Here in a pool of dried beans I lay

Here, here in a pool of dried beans I lay

Here (And if I should sink you would save me I pray) here in a pool of dried beans I lay

Here, here in a pool of dried beans I lay

You used to be a grain tower alone full of peas

But you became refried with the rest of the beans

I could eat, some mungs yes I’d eat ‘til I’m filled

But did you know bean protein grows

Muscles, they get large and

Potentially could be obscene

Split pea, mistaken for a bean although they are a family

Peanuts are too but not all legumes are beans (yeah)

And now that my hand has a spoon,

I plan to consume them all day

Yes, mistaken for a bean although they are a family

Ooh, peanuts are too but not all legumes are beans (yeah)

And now that my hand has a spoon,

I plan to consume them all day

Ba-ya-ya, ba-da-da-da-da-da, ba-ya-ya

Now there’s a choice I should make

To boil or to bake these dried strays

# Smiths, The - This Charming Bean

Punctured beancycle

In high desert desolate

Will nature make a bean of me yet?

When in this kiddie pool

This charming bean

Why pamper life's complexi-beans

When the pintos run smooth

'tween the toes of your feet?

I would serve beans tonight

But I haven't got a can to spare

This bean said "It's gruesome

That someone so beansome should care"

Ah, a jumped-up pantry bean

Who never knew his place

He said "Return the bean"

He knows so much about these beans

He knows so much about these beans

I would serve beans tonight

But I haven't got a can to spare

This bean said "It's gruesome

That someone so beansome should care"

Na, nana, nana, nana, this charming bean

Oh, nana, nana, nana, this charming bean

Ah, a jumped-up pantry bean

Who never knew his place

He said "Return the bean"

He knows so much about these beans

He knows so much about these beans

# \*Springbean, Bruce - Hungry Heart

Twisted knife and lids in a kitchen shack

I went out for a can and I never came back,

Like some garden that's just over-growin

I reaped the fruits that I can't stop sewin

Everybody's got a hungry heart,

Every bean's gonna make you fart,

Lay down your money and you fill your cart,

EveryBeanie’s gonna fill your heart

We grew some beans underneath the stars,

We fell in love, I knew it'd never end

For brand new farmers it's a magic start,

Why don't you join us as we do it again~

Everybody's got a hungry heart,

Every bean's gonna make you fart,

Lay down your money and you fill your cart,

Every beanie's gonna fill your heart

Everybody knows (that) beans are the best

Some might say (that) beans are the bomb

Don't make no difference what nobody says,

(Promise) We won't let you eat 'em alone

Everybody's got a hungry heart,

Every bean's gonna make you fart,

Lay down your money and you fill your cart,

Every beanie's gonna fill your heart

# Talking Heads - Silent Killer

I can't seem to face up to the facts

My colon's so tense and I can't relax

I can't sleep 'cause my bed's on fire

Don't touch me, I'm a real live wire

Silent Killer

Qu'est ce que c'est?

Fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa fart, better

Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away, oh

Silent Killer

Qu'est ce que c'est?

Fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa fart, better

Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away, oh

Ay ya ya ya ya ya

You start a bowl of bean soup, you can't even finish it

You're stirring a lot, but you're not eating anything

When I have nothing to eat, my lips are sealed

Eat something once, why eat it again?

[CHORUS]

Que j'ai bouffé, ce soir là

Qu'elle a mangé, ce soir là

Réalisant mon espoir

Je me lance vers la gloire, okay

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I am pained and I am tight

I hate doin' this it's not polite

[CHORUS]

# Thin Lizzy - The Beans are Back in Town

Guess who just got back today?

Them wild-eyed beans that had been away

Haven't changed, had much to say

But man, I still think them beans is crazy

They were askin' if you were around

How you was, where you could be found

Told 'em you were at this campground

Lightin' up the beanaoke

The beans are back in town (The beans are back in town)

I said the beans are back in town (The beans are back in town)

The beans are back in town (The beans are back in town)

The beans are back in town (The beans are back in town)

You know that bean that used to dance a lot

Every night she'd be in the pool, shakin' what she's got

Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was red·hot

I mean, she was steamin'

And that time over at Johnny's place

Well, this bean got up and she slapped Johnny's face

Man, we just fell about the place

If that bean don't wanna know, forget her

[CHORUS]

Spread the word around

Guess who's back in town

Just spread the word around

Friday night they'll be loungin' cool

Down at Bean Camp's Kiddie Pool

The drink will flow and beans will spill

And if the beans wanna clack, you better let 'em

That jukebox in the corner blastin' out my favorite song

The nights are getting longer, it won't be long

Won't be long 'til summer comes

Now that the beans are here again

[CHORUS]

# U2 - Sunday Beany Sunday

I can't believe the news today

Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away

How long, how long must we stew these beans?

How long? How long?

'Cause tonight

We can eat as one, tonight

Open bean cans under children's feet

Ladles strewn across the dead-end street

But I won't heed the curtain call

'Cuz I will feed them, 'cuz I will feed them one and all

Sunday, Beany Sunday

And the meal has just begun

There's many fed, but tell me who is done?

The trenches dug within our guts

And mothers, children, brothers, sisters all filled up

Sunday, Beany Sunday

How long, how long must we stew these beans?

How long? How long?

'Cause tonight we can eat as one, tonight

Tonight, tonight (Sunday, Beany Sunday)

Tonight, tonight (Sunday, Beany Sunday)

Alright, let's go

Wipe the sauce off your lips

Wipe your sauce away

I'll wipe your sauce away

I'll wipe your sauce away (Sunday, Beany Sunday)

I'll wipe your saucy lips (Sunday, Beany Sunday)

Sunday, Beany Sunday

And it's true we're low on food

When bags are missing and famine reality

And today the millions cry (Sunday, Beany Sunday)

We eat and drink while tomorrow they die (Sunday, Beany Sunday)

# Violent Femmes - Beanstalk in the Sun

When I'm out gard'ning

I plant my stuff

Put my trellis out

Vines high as a kite

I just might

Stop to watch you sprout

Let me grow on

Like a beanstalk in the sun

Let me grow on

Bean hands, I know you're the one

Favas and beets

Growin' my eats

I don't even know why

My girlfriend

She is a chef

She is starting to fry

Let me grow on

Like a beanstalk in the sun

Let me grow on

Bean hands, I know you're the one

[Then whisper the above lines over and over for 2 minutes]

# Weather Girls, The - It's Raining Beans

(Hi We're your Weather Girls

And have we got news for you

Get ready, all you hungry girls

And leave those umbrellas at home)

Humidity is rising

Barometer's getting low

According to all sources

Bean Camp's the place to go

'Cause tonight for the first time

Just about ten fifteen

For the first time in history

It's gonna start raining beans

It's raining beans, hallelujah

It's raining beans, amen

I'm gonna go out, I'm gonna let myself get

Pelted with beans on my head

It's raining beans, hallelujah

It's raining beans, specimen

Red, soy, white, and green

Adzuki and black-eyed peas

God bless Mother Nature

She's a hungry woman, too

She took off to heaven

And she did what she had to do

She taught every angel

And rearranged the sky

So that each and every woman

Could stock her bean supply

I feel stormy weather moving in

About to begin

Hear the thunder

Don't you lose your head

Rip off the roof and stay in bed

# White Stripes, The - Seven Bean Salad

I'm gonna eat it all

A seven bean salad couldn't hold me back

They're gonna pile it up

On my plate with a stack of flapjacks

And I'm eating by myself at night

Because I can't forget

Back and forth through my mind

Behind a French baguette

And the noises coming from my gut

Says "Give me some more"

Don't wanna hear about it

Every single one's got a meal to prep

Everyone knows about it

From the King of England to his personal chef

And if I catch it coming back my way

I'm gonna serve it to me

And that ain't what you want to hear

But that's what I'll eat

And the stains coming from my bib

Says "Eat some more"

I'm goin' to dinner now

Far from this opera forevermore

I'm gonna work the straw

Make the sweat drip out of every pore

And I'm feeding, and I'm feeding, and I'm feeding

Right before the Lord

All the beans are gonna gratify

And I will eat no more

But the stains coming from my bib

Tell me "Eat some more"

# Zombies, The - Tell Her (Beans) No

And if she should tell you: "Come closer"

And if she tempts you with her beans

Tell her no, no, no, no, no no no no

No, no, no, no, no no no no

No, no, no, no, no

Don't hurt me now for her beans belong to me

And if she should tell you: "Here's my beans"

Whoa-oh-oh

And if she tempts you with her beans

Tell her no, no, no, no, no no no no

No, no, no, no, no no no no

No, no, no, no, no

Don't hurt me now for her beans belong to me

I know she's the kind of girl

Who'd throw my beans away

But I still love her so

Don't hurt me now, don't hurt me now

And if she should tell you: "Here's my beans"

Just remember she gave them to me

Tell her no, no, no, no, no no no no

No, no, no, no, no no no no

No, no, no, no, no

Don't leave her now for her beans belong to me