

Karen's Song from 1967

by Carl Santoro

*Don't lean over the
fondue pot
with anyone else but me,
anyone else but me,
anyone else but me*

Oh no, no

*Don't lean over the
fondue pot
with anyone else but me,
anyone else but me,
anyone else but me*

fondue fondue
how we all
love you.

If you go home
and fondue now
tomorrow you can say
you fondid.

But when I got home
the pot wasn't there

I had to go to
the lost and fondue.

I'm glad I found my fondue

fondue fondue
how we all
love you.

*Don't lean over the
fondue pot
with anyone else but me,
anyone else but me,
anyone else but me*

Oh no, no

2013 addendum:
Let us *not*
even think
about fondant, okay?

