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

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

Oh no, no

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