

FIFTY WAYS TO LOVE YOUR LIVER

(Tune: Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover)

Revised lyrics © Paul Finkleman

“The problem is you don’t know how to cook.” she said to me.
“The answer’s easy if you cook it properly.
And I am here to help you make it taste good, ‘cause you see
There must be 50 ways to love your liver. 50 ways to love your liver.”

She said, “You know it’s really not my habit to intrude,
but when I saw you destroy what was once a piece of food,
it looked more like some poor leather shoe that some old dog had chewed.
The way you cooked, it made me shiver.
There must be 50 ways to love your liver.”

It’s a great snack, Jack. Just fry it in the pan, Stan.
Add a little soy, Roy, to make gravy.
Just add your own touch, Gus! No need to fuss much.
Just add parsley, Lee, and bon appetit!”

She said, “I see why you find eating liver such a pain.
If I cooked food like that” she said, “I’d never eat again.”
I said “Um, I appreciate that... now could you please explain
about the 50 ways,
‘cause right now, it’s 50 shades of grey.”

She said “Come over to my house, later on tonight.
I’ll show you how an expert serves organ meat just right.”
She showed me, and I must say that it was a delight!
Indeed ’twas delectably delivered. The thought of it makes me quake ‘n quiver.

It’s a great snack, Jack. Just fry it in the pan, Stan.
Add a little soy, Roy, to make gravy.
Just add your own touch, Gus!
No need to fuss much.. Just add parsley, Lee, and bon appetit!