

SPOKEN INTRODUCTION TO TEA CAKE 05/2018

**Zora Neale Hurston wrote about her perfect lover
That lover was named Tea Cake
So I'm gonna sing about mine. . . my Tea Cake**

14 LOVE: TEA CAKE KINDA LOVE

**I want some Tea Cake in the morning
Tea Cake late at night
I need a Tea Cake kind of loving
To roll my biscuits right
Tea Cake in the evening
Tea Cake at supper time
I need a Tea Cake kind of loving
To pacify my anxious mind**

**Chorus: Black or white Tea Cake — it don't matter
 Rich or poor Tea Cake — it don't matter
 Young or old Tea Cake — it don't matter
 Man or woman Tea Cake — it don't matter**

**Gentle, gentle Tea Cake
So sweet and mild
But dancing, dancing Tea Cake
Is so free and wild
Quick thinking Tea Cake
So clever and smart
A joke-making Tea Cake
Gives me a laughing heart
Chorus. . .**

**Tea Cake finds the JOY
Each and every day
Tea Cake shares the JOY
In each and every way
You know that JOY is my religion
Sent from the heavens above
Yes, JOY is my religion
In a Tea Cake Love . . . repeat last line to fade**