

TEA CAKE KINDA LOVE

Adegbalola 04/2017

Zora Neale Hurston
Wrote about her perfect lover
Her lover was named Tea Cake
So I'm gonna sing about mine
My Tea Cake

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

Yea Tea Cake in the evening
Tea Cake at supper time
I need Tea Cake kind of loving
To pacify my anxious mind

Yea, 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
Oh but dancing, dancing Tea Cake
Is so free and wild

Quick thinking Tea Cake
Is so cleaver and smart
Joke making Tea Cake
Gives me a laughing heart

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

Tea Cake finds the joy
In each and every day
And then 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**

**Yes, yea, yea joy is my religion in a Tea Cake love
Joy is my religion in a Tea Cake love
Yea, joy is my religion in a Tea Cake love**