

Jalapeño

Lyrics: Gary McGath, Copyright 2014

Music: Leonard Cohen, "Hallelujah"

I heard a man once made a meal
That Debbie said was quite the deal,
But you can't seem to deal with hot food, can you?
It's made like this: the meat, the rice,
The vegetables, the secret spice,
And topping all the rest a jalapeño!

Jalapeño, jalapeño.
Jalapeño, jalapeño.

The food was strong, you were afraid
To try the meal that he had made.
The aroma and his manner overcame you.
He tied you to a kitchen chair,
He set the food before you there,
And in your lips he placed a jalapeño.

Jalapeño, jalapeño.
Jalapeño, jalapeño.

You say he made the meal in vain,
He never came back to explain,
But since that day, the flavor has enchained you.
There's a blaze in every ounce you taste,
Like sipping on a can of mace,
The fresh-picked or the frozen jalapeño.

Jalapeño, jalapeño.
Jalapeño, jalapeño.

Now maybe there's a god of food,
It's all a plot that he had brewed
To make you love those peppers that had pained
you.
For after you ate just one bite
You cried out you had seen the light
It's a hot and it's a holy jalapeño.

Jalapeño, jalapeño.
Jalapeño, jalapeño.

I know I've eaten here before,
Your food was something of a bore,
But now I see how well he must have trained you.
Your cooking's changed so much since March,
Your dishes aren't just fat and starch,
They're a blazing and a tasty jalapeño.

Jalapeño, jalapeño.
Jalapeño, jalapeño.

I did my best to set you free,
But now those peppers call to me,
And I can see why I could not restrain you.
And even though it may be rude,
I'll stand before the Lord of Food
With nothing on my tongue but jalapeños!

Jalapeño, jalapeño.
Jalapeño, jalapeño.