I like music with cake in it. “Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels” are even a few of Julie Andrew’s favourite things.

Cake is to be found in music of every kind.

“Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker’s man. Bake me a cake as fast as you can. Pat it, roll it and mark it with a B. Put it in the oven for baby and me” – Nursery Rhyme. Innocent cake? The jury is still out on nursery rhymes and their subliminal messages.

“Cut the cake. Give me a little piece, let me lick up the cream. Cut the cake. I need a little piece, baby, you know what I mean.” – Cut the Cake by The Average White Band. Seductive cake! No need to even wonder about this one.

“Someone left the cake out in the rain, I don’t think that I can take it, ’cause it took so long to bake it, And I’ll never have that recipe again, Oh, nooooo” – MacArthur Park by Donna Summer. I just love this song. It speaks of disappointment, but also of hope and Richard Harris does a killer version. I shall call it anticipation cake.

“I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek, Oh well, guess beggars can’t be choosers. Wanted to receive attention for my music. Wanted to be left alone in public, excuse me, Been wanting my cake, and eat it too, and wanting it both ways.” – Monster by Eminem. This is the cake I think we all want. Fame and fortune, but anonymity when we choose it. Have your cake and eat it too? Mission impossible cake.

Can I have another piece of chocolate cake. Tammy Baker’s got a lot on her plate. Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake. Andy Warhol must be laughing in his grave – Chocolate Cake by Crowded House. Chocolate cake as a metaphor for all that is phoney in the world? This one caught me a bit off guard, but I suppose it is fake cake then.

We ought to bake a sunshine cake. It isn’t really so hard to make …It’s not from a recipe book, You don’t have to be a good cook. – Sunshine Cake by Frank Sinatra. Definitely optimistic cake!

That is why I like music with cake in it and the only other music possibly better is music with wine in it. “Red, red wine, goes to my head.” – UB40. “Cracklin Rose you’re a store bought woman, You make me sing like a guitar hummin’.” – Neil Diamond. “Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry wine” – The Oak Ridge Boys. “... Once upon a time, I drank a little wine, was as happy as could be...” – Gilbert O’Sullivan. “It’s a black fly in your chardonnay”. – Alanis Morissette (Preferably not the last one.)