

# Calypso Blues

Nat King Cole

Wa oo oo, wa oo oo  
Wa oo, wa oo, wa oo, wa ay  
Wa oo oo, wa oo oo  
Wa oo, wa oo, wa oo, wa ay

Sittin' by de ocean, me heart, she feel so sad  
Sittin' by de ocean, me heart, she feel so sad  
Don't got de money  
To take me back to Trinidad

Fine calypso woman, she cook me shrimp and rice  
Fine calypso woman, she cook me shrimp and rice  
Dese yankee hot dogs  
Don't treat me stomach very nice

In Trinidad, one dollar buy  
Papaya juice, banana pie  
Six coconut, one female goat  
An' plenty fish to fill de boat

One bushel bread, one barrel wine  
An' all de town, she come to dine  
But here is bad, one dollar buy  
Cup of coffee, ham on rye

Me throat she sick from necktie  
Me feet hurt from shoes  
Me pocket full of empty  
I got Calypso blues

Dese yankee girl give me big scare  
Is black de root, is blonde de hair  
Her eyelash false, her face is paint  
And pads are where de girl she ain't

She jitterbug when she should waltz  
I even think her name is false  
But calypso girl is good a lot  
Is what you see, is what she got

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