

Olga

Harry Belafonte

Listen to this Through Olga I miss My carnival band I drink up
all kind of alcohol Just before carnival Me head start to spin
Me knees start to buck Me whole body start to rock Tired, sleep
y, broke-up So I asked her to wake me up Olga, Olga I hearin' a
boom, boom, boom Olga, Olga Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom my da
rling Olga, do do I hearin' a steel pan It's an old tradition T
o jump in the band I telling you friend She wake me up 'bout ha
lf an hour too late So I grab me hat, and my shoes And I gone r
unning straight through the gate When I look back was Olga With
a fifth of rum in she hand She say I come to ask for forgivene
ss And to join the carnival band Olga, Olga I hearin' a boom, b
oom, boom Olga, Olga Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom my darling Ol
ga, do do I hearin' a steel pan It's an old tradition To jump i
n the band You can't drop asleep that time of the year Or you g
o miss all the fun Singing, dancing, loving each other No class
distinction The air is clean, the food is fresh That's the lif
e in the West Indies And if the people was sleeping There'll be
no calypsos like these Mama look at the band passing... Olga,
Olga I hearin' a boom, boom, boom Olga, Olga Boom, boom, boom,
boom, boom my darling Olga, do do I hearin' a steel pan It's an
old tradition To jump in the band No one alive Will ever know
What carnival mean to me If I'm absent from carnival Me soul do
es leave me body Carnival time I feel like a king Everybody joi
n in and sing 'Til the carnival is over Olga, Olga I hearin' a
boom, boom, boom Olga, Olga Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom my dar
ling Olga, do do I hearin' a steel pan It's an old tradition To
jump in the band Mama look at the band passing...