

Civilization (Bongo, Bongo, Bongo)

Louis Prima

Each morning a missionary advertise with neon sign
He tells the native population that civilization is fine
And three educated savages holler from a bongo tree
That civilization is a thing for me to see

So bongo, bongo, bongo I don't want to leave the Congo
Oh no no no no no
Bingle, bangle, bungle I'm so happy in the jungle I refuse to go
Don't want no bright lights, false teeth, doorbells, landlords
I make it clear
That no matter how they coax him
Yeeeah, I'll stay right here

I looked through a magazine the missionary's wife concealed
Magazine? What happens?
I see how people who are civilized bang you with automobiles
You know you can get hurt that way Daniel
At the movies they have got to pay many coconuts to see
What do they see Danny?
Uncivilized pictures that the newsreel takes of me

So bongo, bongo, bongo, he don't want to leave the Congo
Oh no no no no no
Bingle, bangle, bungle he's so happy in the jungle he refuse to go
Don't want no penthouse, bathtub, streetcars, taxis
Noise in my ear
So no matter how they coax him
Yeah, I'll stay right here

They hurry like savages to get aboard an iron train
And though it's smoky and it's crowded
They're too civilized to complain
When they've got two weeks vacation
They hurry to vacation ground
What do they do Danny?
They swim and they fish
But that's what I do all year round

So bongo, bongo, bongo I don't want to leave the congo
Oh no no no no no
Bingle, bangle, bungle I'm so happy in the jungle I refuse to go
Don't want no jailhouse
Shotguns
Fish hooks
Golf clubs
I got my spears
So no matter how they coax him
Yeah, I'll stay right here

They have things like the atom bomb
So I think I'll stay where I a-a-m
Civilization, I'll stay right here