

The Coffee Song

Rosemary Clooney

Way down among Brazilians
Coffee beans grow by the billions
So they've got to find those extra cups to fill
They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil

You can't get cherry soda
Cause they've gotta sell their quota
And the way things are I guess they never will
They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil

No tea or tomato juice
You'll see no potato juice
Cause the planters down in Santos
All say no, no, no

A politican's daughter
Was accused of drinkin' water
And was fined a great big fifty dollar bill
They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil

When Brazilian ham and eggs need savor
Coffee ketchup gives 'em flavor
Coffee pickles way outsell the dill
Why they put coffee in their coffee in Brazil

You date a man and find out later
He smells like a percolator
His cologne was made right on the grill
Hey they could percolate the ocean in Brazil

Don't ask for hot cocoa there
They'll say you've gone loco there
But say caffeine or coffee bean and they'll say ay ay ay

So you'll add to the local color
Serve some coffee with a cruller
Dunkin doesn't take a lot of skill
They've got an awful lot of coffee
A great big pot of coffee
They've got an awful lot of coffee
In Brazil, Brazil, Brazil
Cafe ole
Yeah