

# Big Bamboo

Sailor

They call her Big Bamboo  
She comes from Katmandu  
She gets a hold on a guy just like a ball and chain  
Baby, I don't need your Big Bamboo  
She likes Fu Manchu  
She's got the devil moon shining out of her eyes  
Baby, I don't need your...

Six feet of heavenly feline foe  
Curvaceously powered from head to toe  
Like a Mandarin goddess too hot for the job  
She has big boys for breakfast like corn on the cob!  
I've been a romeo, smooth and slick  
I've played the tough guy, but she's got that stick  
No matter what I would try on  
She's way ahead of the cocktails  
Way ahead of the tom-tom

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Third degree passions, putting hearts on the grill  
I know some like it hot, but that isn't my kind of thrill  
That line between pleasure and pain can be thin  
But who wants to boogie at the cost of their skin?  
I don't want to be leaned on like a second-rate spy  
Looking over my shoulder till the day that I die  
Don't want to be loved to death by you  
I think you're better off with  
Fu Manchu!

Big Bamboo  
She likes Fu Manchu  
She's got the devil moon shining out of her eyes  
Baby, I don't need your Big Bamboo  
(Ba doo ba doo ba doo)  
She comes from Katmandu  
(Katmandu!)  
She gets a hold on a guy like a ball and chain  
Baby, I don't need your Big Bamboo  
(Big Bamboo)  
Katmandu  
(Katmandu)  
She's got the devil moon shining out of her eyes  
Baby, I don't need your  
Big Bamboo!