Coconuts

Widespread Panic

I like coconuts, you can't break them open
they smell like ladies,
lyin in the sun

I like coconuts you can't break them open
they smell like ladies,
lyin in the sun

And if I had my way
I'd give a coconut to everyone

Well I gotta friend named Jack
Look like he born in a paper sack
well that's my friend Jack

Oooh, c'mon Jack
Smell these coconuts

There's enough for everyone

Jackie likes the smell of cut grass
he used to play ball on Saturdays
Playin in the sun

Jackie likes the smell of cut grass
he used to play ball on Saturdays
Playin in the sun

If Jackie had his way,
he'd give some cut grass to everyone

Well I gotta friend named Fred
Look like he born in a slanty shed
(in some versions "piece of bread)
well that's my friend Fred

Oooh, c'mon Fred
Smell these coconuts

There's enough for everyone

Freddy likes the sound of cold drink
he used to pop tops on Saturdays,
sippin in the sun

Freddy likes the sound of cold drink
he used to pop tops on Saturdays,
sippin in the sun

If Freddy had his way
ooh, he'd give a cold drink to everyone

(I'm gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows
nobody knows like my nose, to find those, no)

I like coconuts, you can't break them open and they smell like ladies,
Lyin in the sun

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz
Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!