

## Coconut Joe

### "Sweet Angelina"

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(The call of the road is strong. While spreading our brand of aloha across the globe is our goal, it's always great to get back home to the comforting arms of the islands.)

Sweet Angelina,  
Wont you take me home, wrap me in your warm tender arms,  
Past the statue of Jesus and the blue neon lights.  
We dined on mango margaritas, ate lobsters as they fell from the sky.

Sweet Josey of New York City  
The patron saint of my troubles, the cure for my wandering ways.  
youre the woman who loves me, as I trip on my brain,  
Stumblin, falling in love with you twice, twice in one day.

Why do you cry when I just have to go,  
You know that I was born to fly.

Sweet Henrietta  
Wont you tell me of your Euro days and the things you have seen.  
Would you pardon me maam, I think my ride is here,  
Ive got a window seat on a song and its sunny and clear.  
She said, Hoop, hoop, hoop, Charlie, wont you come home.  
She said, Hoop, hoop, hoop, Charlie, wont you come home.

Why do you cry when I just have to go,  
You know that I was born to fly.

Sweet Ululani,  
My island girl whos there when the road makes me feel weary.  
Youll always be there for me, on these tropical shores,  
As we walk hand and hand, I hear the oceans

deafening roar.

She said, Hoop, hoop, hoop, Charlie, its good to have  
you home.

She said, Hoop, hoop, hoop, Charlie, its good to have  
you home.

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