

Jimmy Buffett

"Coconut Telegraph"

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1980

For the gang at the fish house

Tuesday on the island

Not much goin' on

The parties are all over

They ended just past dawn

The jungle drums are beating

With the tales from late last night

'cause stories bear repeating

For everyone's delight

Chorus:

You can hear 'em on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)

Can't keep nothin' under their hat

You can hear 'em on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)

Sayin' who did dis and dat

Dis and dat, dis and dat

Now I'm not one to deal in gossip

But was he that big a fool

To do a belly-buster high dive

And miss the entire pool

And what became of sweet melissa

And the boy nobody knew

Did ricardo ever find her

I swear it's just between me and you

Chorus:

But you can hear it on the coconut telegraph

(telegraph)

By now everybody knows

You can hear it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)

Just who comes and goes

Comes and goes, comes and goes

La, la la la, la la la

La, la la la, la la la

La, la la la, (la la la la la la la)

La, la la la, (la la la la la la oooooh)
Ah!

It's hump day on the island
The lines have all gone dead
All the juicy news is history
I guess everything's been said

But when the eagle flies on friday
And the boys break out the rum
And the joint begins to jumpin'
And you'll hear those hot lines hum

Chorus:
Ah, put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
All the celebration and the stress
Baby put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
In twenty-five words or less

I want to hear it on the coconut telgraph (telegraph)
All the celebration and the stress
Baby put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
In twenty-five words or less
Dis and dat, comes and goes
Dis and dat, comes and goes

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