

## Lou Monte "Babaluci"

Visit "[Babaluci](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Babaluci  
by: Lou Monte

(spoken)

When I was a little boy, my mother used  
to take me for walks along the beach.  
And I remember the first time I saw  
these rocks all covered with these little  
hard shelled creatures. And I asked her,  
"Hey mom, what are those things on the rocks over  
there."  
and she said to me, "Luigi, they are snails or  
parywinkles,  
in the old country they used to be called ?  
but your grandma had a pet name for them,  
she used to call them Babaluci.  
and this song is all about a little snail called Babaluci."  
(end spoken)

I wake up in the morning, look out at the sea  
Take a walk out on the beach, and set my spirit free  
I hear the gulls a crying, a flying in the breeze  
I see my friend the little snail, he smiles and winks at  
me

Babaluci, he's on the rocks making love the whole day  
long  
In the worth of summer, all winter long  
The only time he takes a break is when the tide comes  
in  
And when it turns the other way he starts right in again

When we first met some months ago, his family  
number 3  
He's been such a busy snail its very plain to see  
You can hardly see the rock its covered side to side  
the Babaluci now numbers 95

Babaluci, he's on the rocks making love the whole day  
long  
In the worth of summer, all winter long  
The only time he takes a break is when the tide comes

in  
And when it turns the other way he starts right in again

Maybe I should take my girl along the beach with me  
Have her watch this creature making love beside the  
sea  
It lues her imbtitions better luck then free  
Then I'd be known from her alone as Babaluci

Visit [Lou Monte](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.