

## Ray Conniff

### "The Peanut Vendor"

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[Background chorus]

(Peanut do bop do bop)  
(Peanut do bop do bop)  
In Cuba each merry maid wakes up with this serenade  
Peanuts (they're nice and hot)  
Peanuts (he sells a lot)  
Peanuts  
If you haven't got bananas don't be blue  
Peanuts in a little bag are calling you  
Don't waste them (no tummy ache)  
You'll taste them (when you're awake)  
For at the very break of day  
The peanut vendor's on his way  
At dawning the whistle blows  
(Through every city, town and country lane  
You hear him sing his plaintive little strain)  
And as he goes by to you he'll say  
(Big jumbos) big jumbo ones  
(Come buy those) peanuts roasted today  
(Come buy those freshly roasted today)

If you're looking for a moral to this song  
50 million monkeys can't be wrong

(Peanuts do bop do bop)  
(Peanuts do bop do bop)  
(Peanuts do bop do bop)

(In Cuba his smiling face is welcome most anyplace)  
(Peanuts they hear him cry)  
(Peanuts they all reply)  
(If you're looking for an early morning treat)  
(Get some double jointed peanuts good to eat)  
For breakfast (or dinnertime)  
For supper (most anytime)  
The merry twinkle in his eye  
He's got a way that makes you buy  
(Each morning) that whistle blows  
(Are you more than I sell)

If an apple keeps the doctor from your door  
Peanuts ought to keep him from you even more  
(Peanuts) we'll meet again  
This street again  
We'll eat again  
You Peanut Man, that peanut man's gone  
(Peanut, peanut, peanut)

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