

Stan Freberg

"Banana Soat"

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Day-o, day-o

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

Day, he say...

(Man, I'm gonna have to ask

You not to shout like that)

Well... (it's like right in my ear)

It goes with the song

(Yeah, but don't holler

In my ear, man)

Well, it's authentic Calypso

(Yeah, but try standing

Next to me, man)

Well, the shout go

With the bongo drum

(Not my bongo drums, man

I mean, move away)

Well, I don't see why

(No, no, no, stand over

Next to the guitar, man)

He sent me over here

(Yeah, well, then sing soft, man

You know, I mean like, wow)

Ok, day... (It's too loud, man)

Day... (that's better)

Me say day, me say day

Me say day, me say day

Me say day-o, daylight come

And me wan go home

(Yeah, man)

Work all night

On a drink of rum

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

Stack banana til

The morning come

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

Lift six foot, seven foot

(Hold it, man) eight foot bunch

(Hold it, man)

Daylight come and

(Too loud, man)

Me wan go home

(Too loud)

Lift six foot, seven foot

(Hold it, man) eight foot bunch

(Hold it, man)

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

(My ears, man, like my ears)

Day... (no, hold it, man)

Me say day-o (it's too shrill, man)

(It's too piercing)

Well, I don't see why

(No, it's too piercing, man

It's too piercing)

Well, I got to do the shout

(No, man, it's too piercing

Like I don't dig loud noises)

Well, you ruined the whole

(Piercing) record is what you did

(Yeah, well, tough

I'll take my bongos and go, man

Cause the whole is like

Bugging me, anyhow)

Yeah, well, wait a minute

I won't shout (no, man)

(Like I didn't wanna make

This gig in the first place)

Oh, no, wait a minute

I'll be soft (yeah, well)

(Then back off from me, man

It's too piercing)

Okay, how's this, day-o

(Too loud, man)

Okay, day-o (too loud, man)

(I can still hear you

Would you mind leaving the room)

Okay *footsteps leaving*

Day, me say day-o (crazy)

footsteps entering

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

footsteps leaving

Day, me say day-o

footsteps entering

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

A beautiful bunch

Of ripe banana

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

Hide the deadly

Black tarantula

Daylight come and

Me wan go home

(No, man, don't sing about
Spiders, I mean, like
I don't dig spiders)
Well, that's how the song goes
It goes hide the
Deadly black tarantula
Daylight come and
Me wan go home
(Is that it, can I leave now)
Not yet, we got a big finish
footsteps leaving
Me say day, me say day
Me say day, me say day
Me say day-o
knocking
Hey, I locked myself out
(Crazy) *window breaks*
I come through the window (yeah)
Daylight come and
Me wan go home

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