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The Carpenters "B'wana She No Home"

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Don't you ever invite your boyfriend here I'd like to be here alone You just answer the door and feed the deer And fight the telephone

Got to learn these words And I know you will Or I'll send you right back to Guayaquil

Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home

Got to peel your eyes for the heat my dear You got to froth and foam Got to send away the mad puppeteer Who seems to think this is home

I want you to speak the English right I want you to smile and be polite

Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home

I don't care if you drive my 350, honey Don't let 'em steal my chrome I don't care if you spend all my money, honey Long as you leave me alone

I just want you to try and remember one thing If somebody knocks or the telephone rings

Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home Say b'wana she no home

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