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In the cool shade of the banana tree On the rugged trail toward the balcony A child of the twentieth century A dried up Goliath and a weasel named Fee

Far away in another place A fading beauty named Milly Grace A gospel singer with pocks on her face And a bamboo cane to help her keep the pace

Fee was a Buddhist prodigy Long past the age of maturity Someday he knew it would set him free Like it did for Floyd the chimpanzee

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free. You're racing with the wind, you're flirting with death So have a cup of coffee and catch your breath

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free. You're racing with the wind, you're flirting with death So have a cup of coffee and catch your breath

Fee first met Milly in a bar in Peru His heart was jumping like a kangaroo Like a beast in a cage in an old Dutch zoo It was hopping and thumping in wooden shoes

But Floyd was jealous and alone He wanted Milly for his own A desperate craving in his bones "Their love", he said, "I will not condone"

Then one day on a ship to Quebec Floyd found Milly on a lover's trek He picked up a bottle and broke off the neck It sliced through the air, and Fee hit the deck

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free

You want to stay with Milly until you're dead But you just got a bottle upside your head

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free You want to stay with Milly until you're dead But you just got a bottle upside your head

Milly turned and began to scream at Floyd She said, "You think you're pretty mean" And though she was as thin as a small string bean She slammed him in the face with a nectarine

Floyd fell back over the edge of the ship Till he hung from the rail by his fingertip Milly said, "Floyd I'll make you lose your grip With this tiny piece of paper I can make you slip"

So Milly took that paper and did the deed Floyd hit the water with astonishing speed And as the sharks circled and began to feed Milly knew her weasel was finally free

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free Floyd is dead, he's nothing but a ripple 'Cause Milly took that paper and sliced him on the nipple

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free Floyd is dead, he's nothing but a ripple 'Cause Milly took that paper and sliced him on the nipple

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free. You're racing with the wind, you're flirting with death So have a cup of coffee and catch your breath

Oh, Fee, you're trying to live a life That's completely free. You're racing with the wind, you're flirting with death So have a cup of coffee and catch your breath

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