

## Van Dyke Parks

### "Calypso"

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This is like no island you have seen  
It is not Argentine nor Tangerine  
Maybe you are navy or marine  
It is not African nor Caribbean

Take the missionary position yes the missionary  
position  
For a man who is on a mission other matters should  
come to mind  
Take the missionary position makes me faint and I aint  
gonna listen  
But a good man to my own disposition is a man who is  
hard to find

Hey sailor come from the sea you talk to me  
You're a tar  
You're a far cry from home  
While you are at liberty to talk to me  
People stare I'm aware is it fair?  
On a dare I don't care  
What they say  
Give us only today

Hey sailor come from the sea It's you and me  
Call it fate  
Call it great destiny  
Since we are at liberty and speaking free  
I won't grieve if you find you must leave  
Me behind I won't mind  
I have heard of push and shove  
You bring me that word called love

Calypso if my heart could only speak  
We'd take a week in Martinique and just go crazy  
Calypso he is speaking Greek to me  
It is hide and seek you see  
This can be our fantasy today  
Como dice  
Calypso

