

## Calypso Blues

Marvin Gaye

Sittin' by de ocean  
Me heart, she feel so sad  
Sittin' by de ocean  
Me heart, she feel so sad  
Don't got de money  
To take me back to Trinidad

Fine Calypso woman  
She cook me shrimp and rice  
Fine Calypso woman  
She cook me shrimp and rice  
Dese Yankee hot dog  
Don't treat me stomach very nice

In Trinidad, one dollar buy  
Papaya juice, banana pie  
Six coconuts, one female goat  
An' plenty fish to fill de boat

One bushel bread, one barrel wine  
An' all de town, she come to dine  
But here is bad, one dollar buy  
Cup of coffee, ham on rye

Me throat, she sick from necktie  
Me feet, she hurt from shoes  
Me pocket full of empty  
I got Calypso blues

Dese Yankee girl give me big scare  
Is black de root, is blond de hair  
Her eyelash false, her face is paint  
And pads are where de girl she ain't

She jitterbug when she should waltz  
I even think her name is false  
But Calypso girl is good a lot  
Is what you see, is what she got

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To take me back to Trinidad  
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