

Bamboula

Ringo Starr

At an old cafe in a roundelay my baby said to me
This ain't no time for any nickel and dime or a wasted memory
So you all gather round, it's all about the town and it sounds
of history
And the rhythms play that rode the waves and brought you back
to me
Keep cool yah...Can't fool yah...Bamboula

Down in Congo Square, not so long ago
a Creole beat would play
An old quadroon in a big bad moon
would dine on etouffee
Or maybe dig the gumbo rumble in a
mumbo jumbo way.

For a sweetheart deal with a heart so real he'd play
and she'd sashay
I'm calling...you all in...New Awlins.

With a Creole girl and a creme brulee takin'
all my breath away.
With every little lazy lay, feelin' oh so je ne sais
There's no time to hesitate, never early, never late.
Let us keep it straight, never separate, this is not too
intimate.

Engaging...the rage in...that's Cajun
Engaging...the rage in...what's Cajun
I'm callin' you all in, I'm callin' you all in, I'm callin'
you all in to New Awlins.