

# Bimini

## The Kingston Trio

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini  
Never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini

We were all sailors 'til the day  
Our boat pulled in to Bimini Bay  
We tapped a keg, we loaded on  
Woke up to find the boat was gone

Send my bail down to Bimini  
This town is wearisome  
Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'  
Barbados rum, Barbados rum

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I recollect the other night  
Seems like there was a friendly fight  
It was a woman brought me grief  
Her mother was the police chief

Send my bail down to Bimini  
This town is wearisome  
Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'  
Barbados rum, Barbados rum

I told them I would mend my ways  
They let me out in thirty days  
One little sip to quench my thirst  
I should have read the label first

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This town is wearisome  
Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'  
Barbados rum, Barbados rum

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Never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini

They say that Bimini can't afford  
To keep providing room and board  
I'm anchored here by ball and chain  
Squeezin' the rum from sugar cane

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Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'  
Barbados rum, Barbados rum

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Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini  
Never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini...