

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

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

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

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

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini
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

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