## Coconut

## Widespread Panic

I like coconuts You can break them open They smell like ladies lying in the sun I like coconuts You can break them open They smell like ladies lying in the sun And if I had my way I'd give a coconut to everyone

I got a friend named Jack Look like a bone in a paper sack That's my friend Jack C'mon Jack, smell these coconuts There's enough for everyone Jackie likes the smell of cut grass He used to play ball on Saturdays Playing in the sun Jackie likes the smell of cut grass He used to play ball on Saturdays Playing in the sun If Jackie had his way He'd give some cut grass to everyone.

It's time to play Never tasted such a sweet thing Yesterdays Sweet memories my heart's repeating Time today Everybody's heart is beating Everybody's smile is greeting Everybody's soul is heating (eating?)

I know a guy named Fred Look like a bone in a slanted shed That's my friend Fred C'mon Fred, smell these coconuts There's enough for everyone Freddy likes the sound of cold drink He used to pop tops on Saturday Sipping in the sun Freddy likes the sound of cold drink He used to pop tops on Saturday He was sipping in the sun And if Freddy had his way He'd give a cold drink to everyone

Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows Nobody knows like I know my nose knows Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows Nobody knows like I know my nose knows Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows Nobody knows like I know my nose knows Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows Nobody knows like I know my nose knows

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