

Coconut Telegraph

Jimmy Buffett

By: Jimmy Buffett

1980

For the gang at the Fish House Tuesday on the island
Not much goin' on
The parties are all over
They ended just past dawn The jungle drums are beating
With the tales from late last night
'Cause stories bear repeating
For everyone's delight Chorus:
You can hear 'em on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
Can't keep nothin' under their hat
You can hear 'em on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
Sayin' who did dis and dat
Dis and dat, Dis and dat
Now I'm not one to deal in gossip
But was he that big a fool
To do a belly-buster high dive
And miss the entire pool And what became of sweet Melissa
And the boy nobody knew
Did Ricardo ever find her
I swear it's just between me and you Chorus:
But you can hear it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
By now everybody knows
You can hear it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
Just who comes and goes
Comes and goes, comes and goes
La, la la la, la la la
La, la la la, la la la
La, la la la, (la la la la la la la)
La, la la la, (la la la la la la oooooh)
Ah! It's hump day on the island
The lines have all gone dead
All the juicy news is history
I guess everything's been said But when the eagle flies on Friday
And the boys break out the rum
And the joint begins to jumpin'
And you'll hear those hot lines hum Chorus:
Ah, put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
All the celebration and the stress
Baby put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
In twenty-five words or less I want to hear it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
All the celebration and the stress

Baby put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)
In twenty-five words or less
Dis and dat, Comes and goes
Dis and dat, Comes and goes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>