CHIQUITA BANANA

THE BANANA SONG



By
LEN MACKENZIE
GARTH MONTGOMERY
WILLIAM WIRGES

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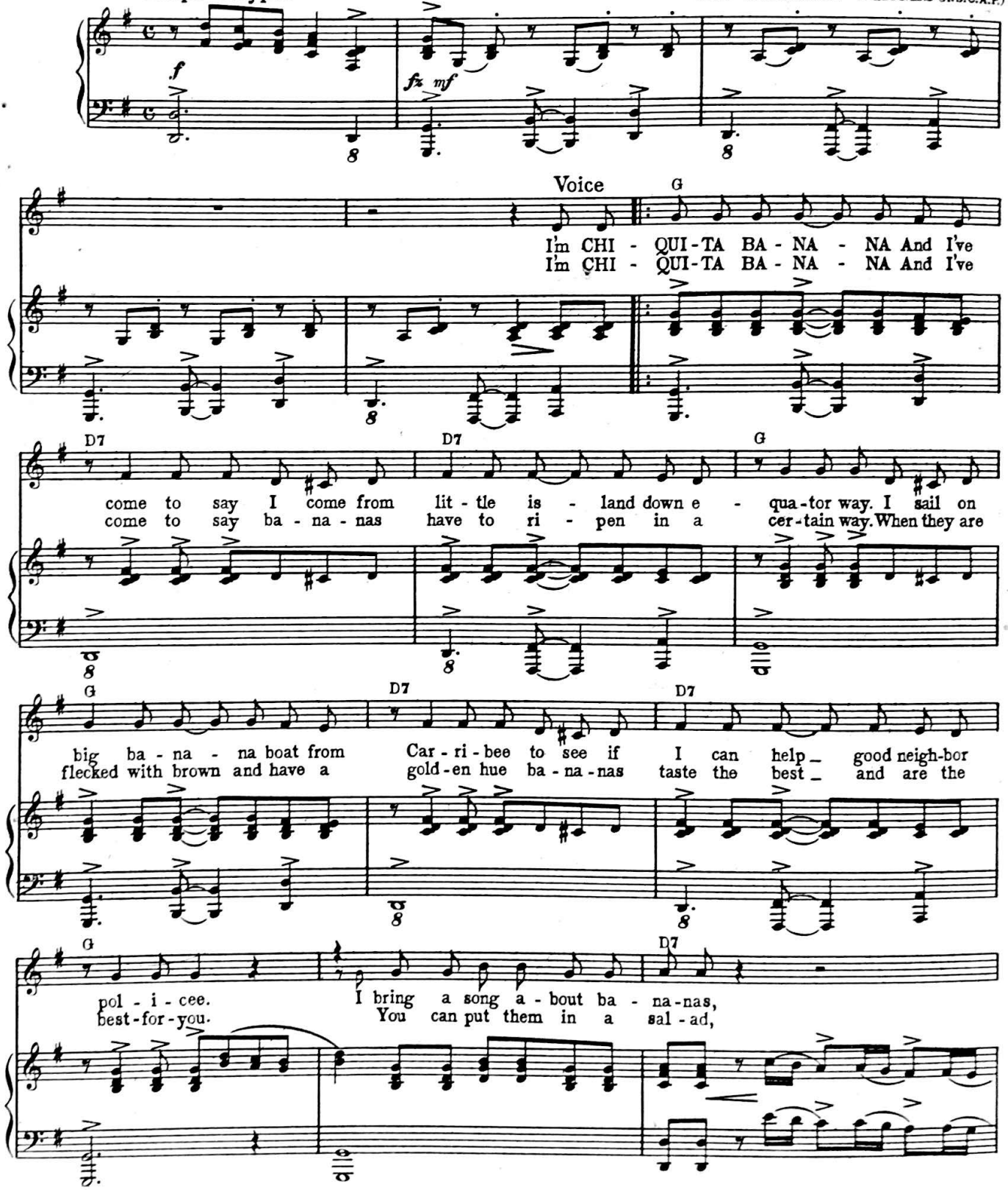
Chiquita Banana

(The Banana Song)

Words and Music by
LEN MACKENZIE
GARTH MONTGOMERY
and WILLIAM WIRGES (A.S.C.A.P.)

Tempo Calypso



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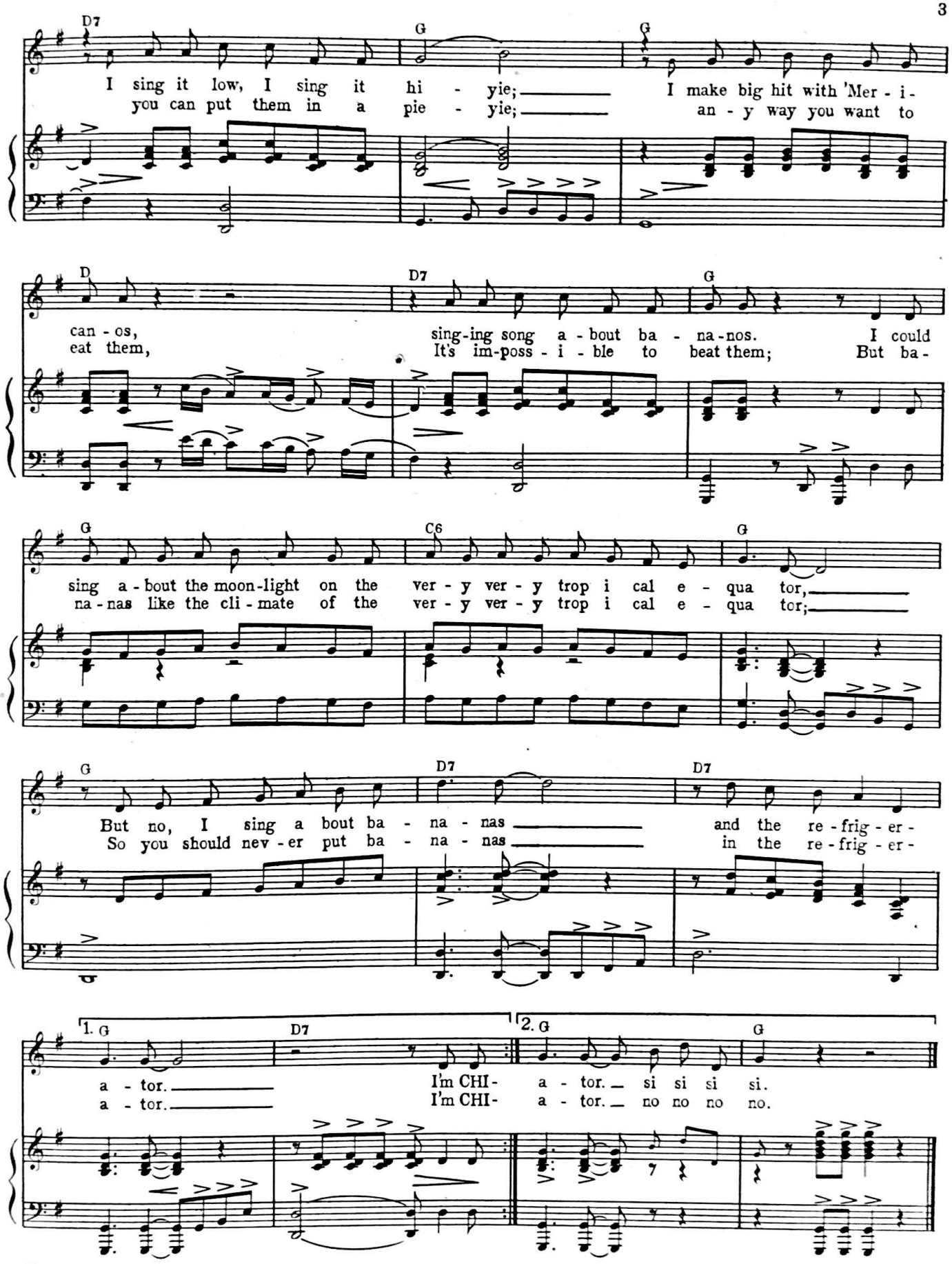
D7
G
G
I sing it low, I sing it hi - yie;
you can put them in a pie - yie;
I make big hit with 'Mer - i -
an - y way you want to
D
D7
G
can - os,
eat them,
sing-ing song a - bout ba - na-nos.
It's im-poss - i - ble to beat them;
I could
But ba -
G
C6
G
sing a - bout the moon-light on the ver - y ver - y trop i cal e - qua tor,
na - nas like the cli - mate of the ver - y ver - y trop i cal e - qua tor;
G
D7
D7
But no, I sing a bout ba - na - nas
So you should nev - er put ba - na - nas
and the re - frig - er -
in the re - frig - er -
1. G
D7
2. G
G
a - tor.
a - tor.
I'm CHI - a - tor. si si si si.
I'm CHI - a - tor. no no no no.

CHIQUITA BANANA

THE BANANA SONG

Extra Choruses

I'm Chiquita Banana and I've—come to say
I used to serenade you in the—Latin way
I only sing the rumba when I—first arrive
Then Frank Sinatra teach me how to—dig the jive.
Now I'm singing "Cement Mixer"
"Hey Bob-O-Ree-Bop" is my sty—yle.
I forget about the rumba
I am what you call hot number.
When I sing for my dear Frankie I sing hotter than the tropical equator.
That's why they always put Chiquita
In the refrigerator.

I'm Chiquita Banana and I've—come to stay
And so I learn to do things in the—Yankee way.
Instead of dancing rumbas now I—cut a rug
And I give up the Conga for the—Jitterbug.
I learn to swoon at Bing and Frankie,
Van Johnson now he make me sigh—aye,
I put my nickles in juke boxes
I even wear the bobby soxes
I'm a most Manhattan Latin—I'm a very, very solid Senorita
The fellas say I'm really hep now
I'm just a slick Chick-ita.

I'm Chiquita Banana and I've—come to say
I am so very happy in the—U.S.A.
I think I stay awhile, I think I—do not go
Back to my tropic island where ba-nanas grow
I stay and find a Yankee fella
We will rumba down the ai-aisle
In an FHA cabana
We'll raise a bunch of small bananas
We will settle down in Ashtabula, Jersey City, Boston or Decatur
And we will keep all our bananas,
In the perambulator.