

# Cab Calloway, Nagasaki

Fellows, if you're arn  
I will spin a yarn  
That was told to me by Able Seaman Jones.  
Once he had the blues  
So he took a cruise  
Far away from night-clubs and from saxophones.  
He said, &quot;Yo Ho, I've made a certain port  
And when you talk about real he-man sport&quot;;:

Hot ginger and dynamite  
There's nothing but that at night  
Back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky-wacky  
Woo.

The way they can entertain  
Would hurry a hurricane  
Back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky wacky  
Woo.

In Fujjama  
You get a mama  
Then your troubles increase.  
In some pagoda  
She orders soda  
Earth-shake milk-shakes, ten cents a piece.  
They kissy and huggy nice  
Oh, By Jingo! I'ts worth the price.  
Back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky-wacky  
Woo.

Now when the day is warm  
You can keep in form  
With a bowl of rice beneath a parasol.  
Every gentle man  
Has to use a fan  
And they only use suspenders in the fall.  
That's where the girls don't think of rings and furs.  
Gosh, it's the nicest place that ever weres.

They give you a carriage free  
The horse is a Japanee  
Back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky-wacky  
Woo.

They sit you upon the floor  
No wonder your pants get sore  
Back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky-wacky  
Woo.

With Sweet Kimoner  
I pulled a boner  
I kept it up at high speed.  
I got rhumatics  
And then psyatics  
Halatosisis, that's guarenteed.  
You just have to act your age

Or wind up inside a cage  
Back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobaccy  
And the women wicky-wacky  
Woo.

With an ice-cream cone and a bottle of tea  
You can rest all day by the hickory tree  
But when night comes round, oh gosh oh gee,  
Mother, mother, mother, pin a rose on me.

Those pretty mamas  
In pink pyjamas  
They try to give you a kiss  
Those torid teases  
In B.V.D.ses  
Heaven help a sailor on a night like this!  
Not too gentle and not too rough  
But you've got to tell them when you've had enough  
Back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobaccy  
And the women wicky-wacky  
Woo.