

# Joan Baez, Coconuts

Coconuts sitting in my hand  
Remindin' me of my island man  
And my island man sitting in his hut  
Dreamin' about my coconuts  
Coconuts floating in the sea  
I remember you, I remember me  
Coconuts dancing in the sand  
And I'm in love again with my island man  
Coconut milk is like a stream  
That comes from the mountain pure and clean  
And the man he comes to drink it up  
Never tires of the taste of those coconuts  
Coconuts floating in the sea  
I remember you, I remember me  
Coconuts dancing in the sand  
And I'm in love again with my island man  
Coconut flavor sweet and mild  
Remindin' me of my island child  
And my island child all grown up  
Out in the carnival of life jugglin' coconuts  
Coconuts floating in the sea  
I remember you, I remember me  
Coconuts dancing in the sand  
And I'm in love again with my island man