

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