

Lagwagon, Coconut

Well the monkeys in the trees are happy
the coconuts are turning green,
the coconut boy climbs up to the top of the tree

gathered a nice ripe coconut
put'em in a coconut sack
He climbs right down with the
coconuts on his backpack

and the wind blows through the coconut trees
the monkeys they hang on tight
the cuckoo bird sings at the "huc'alaa hula" tonight