

The Kingston Trio, Bimini

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Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini, never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.

We were all sailors 'til the day our boat pulled in to Bimini Bay.
We tapped a keg. We loaded on. Woke up to find the boat was gone!

Chorus:

Send my bail down to Bimini. This town is wearisome. Got thrown in jail just for drinkin' Barbego rum.

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini, never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.,

I recollect the other night, seems like there was a friendly fight.
It was a woman brought me grief. Her mother was the police chief!

(Chorus)

I told them I would mend my ways. They let me out in thirty days.
One little sip to quench my thirst, I should have read the label first!

(Chorus)

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini, never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.

They say that Bimini can't afford to keep providing room and board.
I'm anchored here by ball and chain, squeezin' the rum from sugar cane.

(Chorus)

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini, never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini. (Repeat and fade)