

Ween, Bananas And Blow

Sancho brought a message from the Fat Man
"Sorry, boy, to leave you high and dry,
but I went to see my mom in Ensenada,
and I left a little something to help the time go by
Just a little something to help to keep you high"
Bananas & Blow (oh - oh), Bananas & Blow
Stuck in my cabana, living on Bananas & Blow
Now the rainy season reminds me of Maria
The way she danced, the color of her hair
Now I'm locked inside a stall at the cantina
Eating the bananas and the cocaine off the mirror
Looking for a ticket to take me away from here
Bananas & Blow (oh - oh), Bananas & Blow
Stuck in my cabana, living on Bananas & Blow
Bananas & Blow (oh - oh), Bananas & Blow
Stuck in my cabana, living on Bananas & Blow