

Coconut

Lagwagon

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
When the wind blows through the coconut trees
The monkeys, they hang on tight
The cuckoo bird sings at the 'Huc'alaa hula' tonight

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