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 treeGathered a nice ripe coconut
Put 'em in a coconut sack
He climbs right down with the coconuts on his backpackAnd the wind blows through the coconut trees
The monkeys, they hang on tight
The cuckoo bird sings at the 'Huc'alaa hula' tonightWhen 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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