

# B'WANA, HE NO HOME

Michael Franks

Don't you ever invite your boyfriend here-  
I like to be here alone.  
Just answer the door and feed the deer,  
And fight the telephone.  
Got to learn these words and I know you will  
Or I'll send you right back to Guayaquil  
Say " B'wana - He no home."  
Say " B'wana - He no home. "Got to peel your eyes for the heat, my dear.  
You got to froth and foam.  
Got to send away the mad puppeteer  
Who seems to think this is Home.  
I want you to speak the English right.  
I want you to smile and be polite.  
Say " B'wana - He no home."  
Say " B'wana - He no home. "  
I don't care if you drive my 220, honey...  
Don't let 'em steal my chrome.  
I don't care if you spend all my money, honey...  
Long as you leave me alone.  
I just want you to try to remember one thing:  
If somebody knocks or the telephone rings  
Say " B'wana - He no home. "  
Say " B'wana - He no home. "

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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