

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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