

# Coconut Grove

## Harry Owens Royal Hawaiian Orchestra

It's really true how nothin' matters  
No mad, mad world and no mad hatters  
No one's pitchin' 'cause their ain't no batters in coconut grove  
Don't bother door, there's no one comin'  
The oceans roar, were double drummin'  
Of many silly thoughts and silly ways  
The ocean breeze has cooled my mind  
The salty days are her's and mine  
Just to do what we want to  
Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours  
And softly she will speak the stars  
Until sunup  
It's all from havin' someone knowin'  
Just which way your head is goin'  
Who's always warm, like in the mornin' in coconut grove  
The ocean breeze has cooled my mind  
The salty days are her's and mine  
Just to do what we want to  
Tonight we'll find a dune that's ours  
And softly she will speak the stars  
Until sunup  
It's really true how nothin' matters  
No mad, mad world and no mad hatters  
No one's pitchin' 'cause their ain't no batters in coconut grove

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>