

# Calaloo

## Jimmy Buffett

Notes: nothing in my novel suggests this song except the island ambience. jimmy came up with it only after we had finished the first draft of the musical, and it is quintessential buffett, quirky Ery and a lot of truth, in a rousing song of the kitchen help. the hotel norman paperman takes over is called the gull reef club and the cook, sheila, who sings calaloo, is the true soul of the , and of the caribbean.

Chorus:

Calaloo, strange calaloo

Mysterious curious roux

Try as you might to avoid the hoodoo

Sooner or later we're all in the stew>from here in my kitchen

I watch the whole seen

Life on dis island 's

A unique cuisine

It simmers and bubbles

And looks quite routine

Till somebody spill all da beansChorus:

Calaloo, strange calaloo

Mysterious curious roux

Try as you might to avoid the hoodoo

Sooner or later we're all in the stewNight after night

On dat terrace out der

Plays a melodrama

Could equal shakesphere

Dey may tell theirsself

Dat somehow dey are not

Best take it from me,

We're all in the same potChorus:

Calaloo, strange calaloo

Mysterious curious roux

Try as you might to avoid the hoodoo

Sooner or later we're all in the stewBridge:

Hey hey sheila, hey hey sheila

Hey hey sheila, what's in dat calaloo

Hey sheila tell us, hey sheila tell us

Hey hey sheila, what's in that calalooWe got crab and pig tell

Squid ink and fish scale

Okra and dasheen leaves

Chitchat and chatter

Fill up the platter

With a garnish of pure make believeChorus:  
Calaloo, strange calaloo  
Mysterious and curious roux  
Though some might think somehow they are not  
Make no mistake we're all in the same pot  
Take it from me this is no camelot.

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