

# Nagasaki

## Fletcher Henderson

Fellows, if you're arn I will spin a yarn  
That was told to me by Able Seaman Jones  
Once he had the blues so he took a cruise

Far away from night-clubs and from saxophones  
He said, "Yo ho, I've made a certain port  
And when you talk about real He-Man sport"

Hot ginger and dynamite  
There's nothing but that at night back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky wacky, woo

The way they can entertain  
Would hurry a hurricane back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky wacky, woo

In Fujiama you get a mama  
Then your troubles increase  
In some pagoda, she orders soda  
Earth shake, milk shakes, ten cents a piece

They kissy and huggy nice  
Oh, by jingo, it's worth the price back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy  
And the women wicky wacky, woo

Now when the day is warm  
You can keep in form  
With a bowl of rice beneath a parasol  
Every gentle man has to use a fan

And they only use suspenders in the fall  
That's where the girls don't think of rings and furs  
Gosh, it's the nicest place that ever weres

They give you a carriage free  
The horse is a Japanee back in Nagasaki  
Where the fellers chew tobacccy

And the women wicky wacky, woo

They sit you upon the floor

No wonder your pants get sore back in Nagasaki

Where the fellers chew tobacccy

And the women wicky wacky, woo

With sweet Kimoner, I pulled a boner

I kept it up at high speed

I got rheumatics and then psyatics

Halatosisis, that's guaranteed

You just have to act your age

Or wind up inside a cage back in Nagasaki

Where the fellers chew tobacccy

And the women wicky wacky, woo

With an ice-cream cone and a bottle of tea

You can rest all day by the hickory tree

But when night comes round, oh gosh, oh gee

Mother, Mother, Mother, pin a rose on me

Those pretty mamas in pink pajamas

They try to give you a kiss, those torrid teases

In B.V.D.ses

Heaven help a sailor on a night like this

Not too gentle and not too rough

But you've got to tell them when you've had enough

Back in Nagasaki where the fellers chew tobacccy

And the women wicky wacky, woo

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by DIXON, MORT / WARREN, HARRY

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>