Yankee go home

Hertzainak

Try Jamaica
(I) think they'll take you
Honolulu
How do you do?
I'll make a quick stop
My fair-lady pill pop
Before catching the bus to good lord knows where's what
(Catch me)
Falling out of line
I'm calling upon North Carolina to help me out here
Salad nicoise
Good to meet you
Carcasonne hon
Stands next to no one
The rake at the door has been taking a tour of this tar (and) feather land and good lord knows that I am now
Falling out of line
I'm calling upon North Carolina to help me out again
Yankee go
Yankee go home
The gas prices are getting higher
As the rain falls upon dry land
Yankee go home
Senses burn man
When the deck-hand

Plays a flute which
Reminds me of you oh
But there's a land in the distance
That might have some patience
And girls who are singing or strangers and sailors
There are gunfights
There are neckties
A little history
A little sunlight
Alright
They said
Yankee go
Yankee go home
Yankee go

Yankee go home
The gas prices are getting higher
As the rain falls upon dry land
Yankee go
Yankee go home
papa said
Papa said
Pa said get used to it
Pa said get used to it
Pa said it gets so goddamn hard but I get used to it
Pa said get used to it

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