

# Coconut

## Widespread Panic

I like coconuts  
You can break them open  
They smell like ladies lying in the sun  
I like coconuts  
You can break them open  
They smell like ladies lying in the sun  
And if I had my way  
I'd give a coconut to everyone I got a friend named Jack  
Looked like he was born in a paper sack  
That's my friend Jack  
C'mon Jack, smell these coconuts  
There's enough for everyone  
Jackie likes the smell of cut grass  
He used to play ball on Saturdays  
Playing in the sun  
Jackie likes the smell of cut grass  
He used to play ball on Saturdays  
Playing in the sun  
If Jackie had his way  
He'd give some cut grass to everyone. It's time to play  
Never tasted such a sweet thing  
Yesterdays  
Sweet memories my heart's repeating  
Time today  
Everybody's heart is beating  
Everybody's smile is greeting  
Everybody's soul is heating (eating?) I know a guy named Fred  
Looks like he was born in a slanted shed  
That's my friend Fred  
C'mon Fred, smell these coconuts  
There's enough for everyone  
Freddy likes the sound of cold drink  
He used to pop tops on Saturday  
Sipping in the sun  
Freddy likes the sound of cold drink  
He used to pop tops on Saturday  
He was sipping in the sun  
And if Freddy had his way  
He'd give a cold drink to everyone Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows

Nobody knows like I know my nose knows  
Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows  
Nobody knows like I know my nose knows  
Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows  
Nobody knows like I know my nose knows  
Gonna follow my nose to where the coconut grows  
Nobody knows like I know my nose knows I like coconuts  
You can break them open  
And they smell like ladies lying in the sun

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