

# Zanzibar

## Bohema

Ali dances and the audience applauds  
Though he's beathed in sweat he hasn't lost his style  
    Ali don't you go downtown  
    You gave away another round for free  
    Me, I'm just another face at Zanzibar  
    But the waitress always serves a secret smile  
    She's waiting out in Shantytown  
She's gonna pull the curtains down for me, for me  
    CHORUS  
    I've got the old man's car,  
    I've got a jazz guitar  
    I've got a tab at Zanzibar  
    Tonight that's where I'll be  
    Rose, he knows he's such a credit to the game

But the Yankees grab the headlines every time  
    Melodrama's so much fun  
    In black and white for everyone to see  
    Me, I'm trying just to get to second base  
    And I'd steal it if she only gave the sign  
    She's gonna give the go ahead  
    The inning isn't over yet for me  
    CHORUS  
    Tell the waitress I'll come back to Zanzibar  
    I'll be hiding inthe darkness with my beer.  
    She's waiting out in Shantytown  
She's gonna pull the curtaains down for me, for me  
    CHORUS

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