

# Coconut Telegraph

Jimmy Buffett

By: Jimmy Buffett

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For the gang at the Fish House Tuesday on the island  
Not much goin' on  
The parties are all over  
They ended just past dawn The jungle drums are beating  
With the tales from late last night  
'Cause stories bear repeating  
For everyone's delight Chorus:  
You can hear 'em on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)  
Can't keep nothin' under their hat  
You can hear 'em on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)  
Sayin' who did dis and dat  
Dis and dat, Dis and dat  
Now I'm not one to deal in gossip  
But was he that big a fool  
To do a belly-buster high dive  
And miss the entire pool And what became of sweet Melissa  
And the boy nobody knew  
Did Ricardo ever find her  
I swear it's just between me and you Chorus:  
But you can hear it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)  
By now everybody knows  
You can hear it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)  
Just who comes and goes  
Comes and goes, comes and goes  
La, la la la, la la la  
La, la la la, la la la  
La, la la la, (la la la la la la la)  
La, la la la, (la la la la la la ooooooh)  
Ah! It's hump day on the island  
The lines have all gone dead  
All the juicy news is history  
I guess everything's been said But when the eagle flies on Friday  
And the boys break out the rum  
And the joint begins to jumpin'  
And you'll hear those hot lines hum Chorus:  
Ah, put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)  
All the celebration and the stress  
Baby put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)  
In twenty-five words or less I want to hear it on the coconut telgraph (telegraph)  
All the celebration and the stress

Baby put it on the coconut telegraph (telegraph)  
In twenty-five words or less  
Dis and dat, Comes and goes  
Dis and dat, Comes and goes  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>