

CoCo Cabana Band

Ray Stevens

Well, they stowed away on a freighter out of the Congo
And docked in New Orleans
Poked around a bit, but they just didn't fit
In that Dixieland jazz scene
Made their way over to Biloxi
But that just wasn't meant to be
But when they knocked on the doors down in Gulf Shores
Well, the rest is history
Wandered into a juke joint down on the beach
While the house band was on a break
Snuck up on the bandstand when nobody was looking
And the house began to shake, yeah
Everybody there had to turn to stare
They couldn't believe their ears
'Cause when they heard the sound that was being laid down
Well, the whole place broke out in cheers

The gorilla played the guitar
Baboon played the bass
Chimpanzee was a sight to see
Playing drums all over the place
The monkey sang funky backup
Played piano like he had four hands
And the orangutan reared back and sang
Like an old Alabama blues man
So help me, Hannah, they're the cat's pajamas
And I ain't just pounding sand
Yeah, they're top bananas in South Alabama
They're the CoCo Cabana (CoCo Cabana)
CoCo Cabana Band

Well, the highbrows and the lowbrows
The beach bums and the elite, yeah
They all gather 'round when the sun goes down
It's hard to find a seat
They jam into that beach juke joint
Everybody starts to jump and jive
'Cause when the monkey band takes the bandstand
The whole place comes alive

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Baboon plays the bass
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