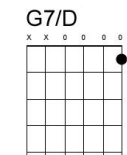
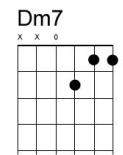
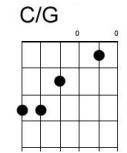
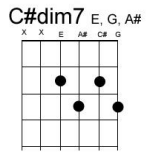
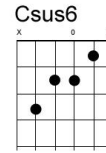


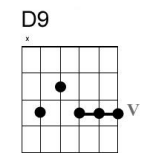
Rum and Coca-Cola

by Lord Invader and Lionel Belasco (Paul Baron and Jeri Sullivan) (1944)

C^(1/2) Csus6^(1/2) C^(1/2) Csus6^(1/2) C^(1/2) C#dim7^(1/2) G7/D
 If you ever go down Trini dad, they make you feel so very glad.
Dm7^(1/2) G7/D^(1/2) Dm7^(1/2) G7/D^(1/2) G7/D G7/D^(1/2) C^(1/2)
 Calypso sing and make up rhyme guarantee you one good real fine time
C/G C/G C/G G7/D
 Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola. Go down Point Koo mahnah.
Dm7 G7/D G7/D D9^(1/2) G7/D^(1/2) C^(1/2) Csus6^(1/2) C^(1/2) G7/D^(1/2)
 Both mother and daughter, workin' for the Yankee dol.....lar. oh, beat it man, beat it



If a Yankee come to Trinidad, they got the young girls all goin' mad
 Young girls say they treat 'em nice, make Trinidad like paradise
 Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomahnah
 Both mother and daughter, workin' for the Yankee dollar. Oh, you vex me, you vex me



From Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle, native girls all dance and smile,
 Help soldier celebrate his leave, makes every day like New Year's Eve,
 Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomahnah
 Both mother and daughter, workin' for the Yankee dollar. It's a fact, man, it's a fact

In old Trinidad I also fear, the situation is mighty queer,
 Like the Yankee girls, the native swoon when she hear Der Bingle croon
 Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomahnah
 Both mother and daughter, workin' for the Yankee dollar

Out on Manzanella Beach, G.I. romance with native peach
 All night long, make tropic love, the next day, sit in hot sun and cool off
 Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomahnah
 Both mother and daughter, workin' for the Yankee dollar It's a fact, man, it's a fact

C C
 Rum and Coca-Cola
C C
 Rum and Coca-Cola
G7/D D9^(1/2) G7/D^(1/2) C^(1/2) Csus6^(1/2) C^(1/2) C#dim7^(1/2) C
 Workin' for the Yankee dol.....lar