

ON THE BANANABOAT

(OPUS 11)

WORDS & MUSIC
by ROBERT J.
MARKS II

G A7 D G Em D

D G D A7 G

FRANK-Y AND JOE-Y CAME FROM O-VER SEAS ON THE BA-
FRANK-Y TOLD JOE-Y OF HEA-VEN ON EARTH ON ON
FRANK-Y AND JOE-Y FIN-LY SPOT-TEO LAND ON ON
FRANK-Y ASKED JOE-Y WHERE SHOULD THEY GO OFF

D G D

NA-NA-BOAT

HOP-ING TO SEE WHAT THEY COULD SEE
NIGHTS FILLED WITH PAR-TIES AND DAYS WITH-OUT WORK
WHAT THE TWO SAW THE COULD NOT UN-DER-STAND
JOEY TOLD FRANKY THAT HE DID-N'T KNOW

A7 G D D7

OFF ON OFF THE BA - NA-NA-BOAT

FRANKY TOLD JOEY OF
FRANKY TOLD JOEY OF
THEY SAW A LAND O-VER-
FRANK-Y AND JOEY, THEY

D D7 D D7 D

THIS COL-DEN LAND WHERE THERE WAS PEACE AND LOVE OF FEL-LOW
THIS LOVE-LY LAND FULL OF BIG DIA-MOND AND FILLED WITH GOL-DEEN
FLOW-ING WITH STRIFE EACH PER-SON GREED-I-LY TRYIN TO BET-TER HIS
WALKED ALL A- ROUND SEE-ING THE SLUMS & THE FILTH OF THIS NEW

D G D A⁷ G
 MAN SAND LIFE LAND
 FRANK-Y TOLD JOEY HOW RICH THEY WOULD BE ON
 FRANK-Y TOLD JOEY OF LIFE FILLED WITH MIRTH ON THE BA-
 THERE WERE NO DIAMONDS AND NO GOLDEN SAND OFF
 FRANK-Y AND JOEY ARE ON THEIR WAY HOME ON

D G A⁷ D G E^m D REPEAT THRICE
 NA-NA-BOAT