

BENJAMIN CALYPSO

**Oh no, - not he, -
How you can ac-cuse him is a my-ste-ry,
Save him, - take me, -
Ben-ja-min is straight-er dan de tall palm tree.**

**I hear de steel drums sing dere song,
Dey're sing-in' man you know you got it – wrong.
I hear de voice of de yel-low bird,
Sing-in' in de tree, - dis is quite ab-surd,
Oh yes, - It's true, -
Ben-ja-min is straight-er dan de big bam-boo.
No ifs, - no buts, -
Ben-ja-min is hon-est as co-co-nuts.**

**Sure as de tide wash de gol-den sand,
Ben-ja-min is – an – in-no-cent man.
Sure as ba-na-nas deed de sun,
We are de crim-in-al – guil-ty ones.
Oh no, - not he, -
How can you ac-cuse him is a my-ste-ry.
Save him, - take me, -
Ben-ja-min is straight-er dan de tall palm tree.**