**I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones (A)**

**Lyrics: Lorraine Milne; Music: Chris Yacich**

[**I Like Bananas Because They have No Bones**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s) **by George Elrick (1936) – Version 2**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **A E7 A**Standing by the fruit stall on the corner (on the corner)**A E7 A**Once I heard a customer com-plain (he complained) **B7 E7 B7 E7**You never seem to show (uh-uh), the fruit we all love so (oh, no)**B7 E E7**That’s why business hasn’t been the same (been the same)**A B7**I don't like your peaches. They are full of stones.**E7 A**I like bananas because they have no bones.**A B7**Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone.**E7 A**I like bananas because they have no bones.**Bridge** **D Adim7 A**No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna. **B7 E E7**I want the world to know, I must have my ba-nana.**A B7**We can’t play the trumpet, don’t blow saxophones.**E7 A**We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones.**Kazoo verse****A B7**Do-do-do- do- do- do. Do-do-do do-do.**E7 A**Do-do-do- do- do. Do-do-do do-do. **Repeat Bridge****A B7**Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan.**E7 A**I like bananas because they have no bones.**A B7**Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones.**E7 A**I like bananas because they have no bones.**E7 D E7 A / / / / E7 A**I like bananas because they—have—no—bones!! |  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| **Bari** |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

**I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones (D)**

**Lyrics: Lorraine Milne; Music: Chris Yacich**

[**I Like Bananas Because They have No Bones**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s) **by George Elrick (1936) – Version 2**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **D A7 D**Standing by the fruit stall on the corner (on the corner)**D A7 D**Once I heard a customer com-plain (he complained) **E7 A7 E7 A7**You never seem to show (uh-uh), the fruit we all love so (oh, no)**E7 A A7**That’s why business hasn’t been the same (been the same)**D E7**I don't like your peaches. They are full of stones.**A7 D**I like bananas because they have no bones.**D E7**Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone.**A7 D**I like bananas because they have no bones.**Bridge** **G Ddim7 D**No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna. **E7 A A7**I want the world to know, I must have my ba-nana.**D E7**We can’t play the trumpet, don’t blow saxophones.**A7 D**We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones.**Kazoo verse****D E7**Do-do-do- do- do- do. Do-do-do do-do.**A7 D**Do-do-do- do- do. Do-do-do do-do. **Repeat Bridge****D E7**Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan.**A7 D**I like bananas because they have no bones.**D E7**Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones.**A7 D**I like bananas because they have no bones.**A7 G A7 D / / / / A7 D**I like bananas because they—have—no—bones!! |  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| **Bari** |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |