



I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones (A)

Lyrics: Lorraine Milne; Music: Chris Yacich

I Like Bananas Because They have No Bones 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)

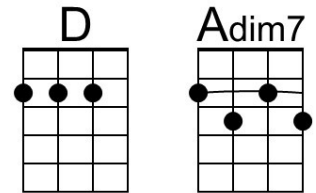
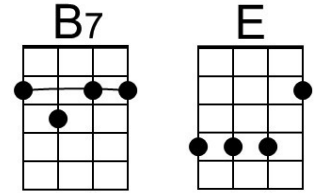
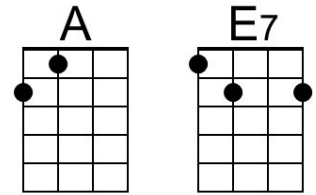
B7 **E** **E7**
 That's why business hasn't been the same (been the same)

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**

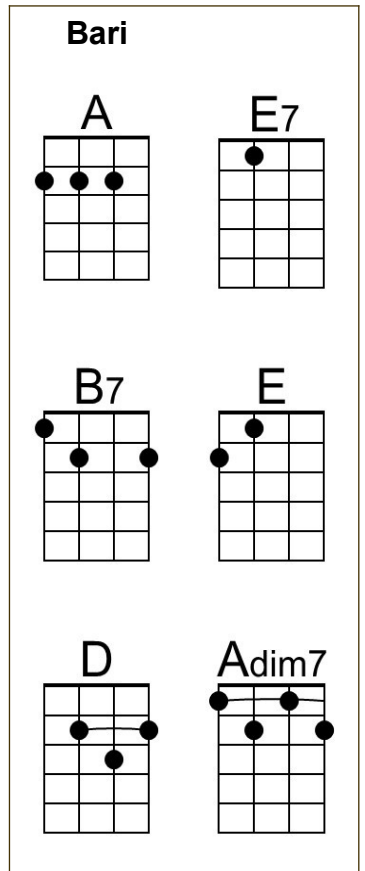
A **B7**
 Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan.

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!!

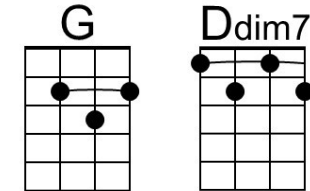
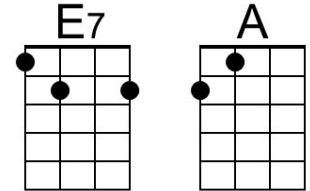
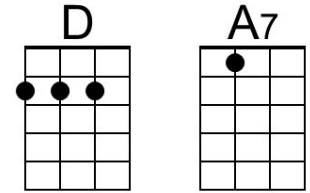


I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones (D)

Lyrics: Lorraine Milne; Music: Chris Yacich

I Like Bananas Because They have No Bones 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!!

