Bimini Bay-crd
Written by Ted Lewis 1921
(As played by the Kingston Trio)

D7
Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
G D7 G
never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.

Verse 1
G C
We were all sailors 'til the day
D7 G
our boat put in to Bimini Bay.
G C
We tapped a keg. We loaded on.
D7 G
Woke up to find the boat was gone!

Chorus:
G
Send my bail down to Bimini.
D7
This town is wearisome.

Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'
G D7 G
Barbados rum, Barbados rum
D7
Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
G D7 G
never get a lickin 'til I go down to Bimini.

Verse 2
G C
I recollect the other night,
D7 G
seems like there was a friendly fight.
G C
It was a woman brought me grief.
D7 G
Her mother was the police chief!

Chorus:
G
Send my bail down to Bimini.
D7
This town is wearisome.

Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'
G D7 G
Barbados rum, Barbados rum
D7
Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
G D7 G
never get a lickin 'til I go down to Bimini.

Verse 3
G C
I told them I would mend my ways.
D7 G
They let me out in thirty days.
G C
One little sip to quench my thirst,
D7 G
I should have read the label first!

Chorus:
G
Send my bail down to Bimini.
D7
This town is wearisome.

Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'
G D7 G
Barbados rum, Barbados rum
D7
Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
G D7 G
never get a lickin 'til I go down to Bimini.

Verse 4
G C
They say that Bimini can't afford
D7 G
to keep providing room and board.
G C
I'm anchored here by ball and chain,
D7 G
squeezin' the rum from sugar cane.

Chorus:
G
Send my bail down to Bimini.
D7
This town is wearisome.

Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'
G D7 G
Barbados rum, Barbados rum
D7
Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
G D7 G
never get a lickin 'til I go down to Bimini.