## I Like Bananas

## (Because They Have No Bones)

Music & Lyrics by Chris Yacich 1926, written for the Hoosier Hotshots

 $C = G^{\circ} - G^{7} - G^{7+5}$ 

Standing by the fruit store on the cor-ner,

 $G^7$ 

Once I heard a customer complain

 $D^7$ 

F<sup>m7</sup> - G°

You never seem to show

 $D^7$ 

Fm7 - Go

The fruit we all love so.

 $D^7$ 

 $G - D^{m} - G^{7}$ 

That's why bus'ness hasn't been the same.

## **CHORUS:**

C

G+ C

I don't like your peaches

 $D^7$ 

They are full of stones.

 $G^7 D^m$ 

 $G^7$   $G^{\circ}$   $G^7$ 

 $D^{m}$ 

 $G^7$  C

Ι like bananas, be-cause they have no bones.

 $\mathsf{C}$ 

G+C

Don't give me to-matoes,

 $D^7$ 

Can't stand ice cream cones.

 $G^7 D^m G^7$ 

 $G^{\circ}$   $G^{7}$ 

 $D^m$   $G^7$  C

like bananas, be-cause they have no bones. Ι

No matter where I go, with Susie, May or Anna,

 $D^7$ 

I want the world to know, I must have my bananas.

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

G+C

Cabbages and onions,

 $D^7$ 

Hurt my singing tones.

 $G^7 D^m$ 

 $G^7$ 

 $G^{\circ}$   $G^{7}$ 

 $D^m$   $G^7$  C  $(G^7$  C)

Ι like bananas, be-cause they have no bones.































