I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones
by Chris Yacich (~1936)

Intro: Standing by the fruit store on the cor-ner
Once I heard a cust-o-mer com-plain
You never seem to show, the fruit we all love so
That’s why busi-ness hasn’t been the same

C . . . . | D7 . . . . |
I don’t like your peaches, they are full of stones
G7 . . . | . . . . C . |
I like ba-na-nas, be-cause they have no bones.

C . . . . | D7 . . . . |
I don’t like tom-a-toes, can’t stand ice cream cones
G7 . . . | . . . . C . |
I like ba-na-nas be-cause they have no bones

Bridge: No mat-ter where I go, with Susie, May or An-na
D7 . . . | . . . . G7 .
I want the world to know, I must have my ba-na-na!

C . . . . | D7 . . . . |
Cab-ba-ges and onions, hurt my singing tones
G7 . . . | . . . . C . |
I like ba-na-nas be-cause they have no bones


Bridge: No mat-ter where I go, with Susie, May or An-na
D7 . . . | . . . . G7 .
I want the world to know, I must have my ba-na-na!
I don't like zuc-chi-ni, don't eat rai-sin scones
I like ba-na-nas be-cause they have no bones
I like bananas be-cause they have no bones!