

BANUA - The Kingston Trio

Banua – Banua – Banua Oh-Oh
Banua – Banua – Baby I don't know

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Won't you come to me, baby? Won't you bring me my bail?
For a drink and a fight on a Saturday night, they put me down in the Banua
jail.

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I don't mean to be fightin' and causin' you all this shame.
But the tongue of old Charles Allen's been scandalizing your name.

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Banua jail is cold and damp; the rats they cover the floor.
Just ten and three will set me free, and I'll be yours for evermore.

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This is a Kingston Trio Folk-Pop song from 1958. "Banua" can mean "land" or "home" or "village" in many of the languages of Polynesia and Melanesia.