

# The Carpenters, B'wana She No Home

Don't you ever invite your boyfriend here  
I like to be here alone  
You just answer the door and feed the deer  
And fight the telephone  
Got to learn these words and I know you will  
Or I'll send you right back to Guayaquil  
Say b'wana she no home, say b'wana she no home  
Say b'wana she no home, say b'wana she no home

Got to peel your eyes for the heat my dear  
You got to froth and foam  
Got to send away the mad puppeteer  
Who seems to think this is home  
I want you to speak the English right  
I want you to smile and be polite  
Say b'wana she no home, say b'wana she no home  
Say b'wana she no home, say b'wana she no home

I don't care if you drive my 350 honey  
Don't let'em steal my chrome  
I don't care if you spend all my money honey  
Long as you leave me alone  
I just want you to try and remember one thing  
If somebody knocks or the telephone rings  
Say b'wana she no home, say b'wana she no home  
Say b'wana she no home, say b'wana she no home