

Lahaina

by Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina (1965)

G G C G
 I was sitting at a table on an open bay waiting for drink of rum
G G
 When I asked my waiter for the time of day
D n.c. G n.c.
 She said look out there's a centipede coming your way

G G D7 G
 In Lahaina, the sugar kane grow; in Lahaina, the living is slow
G7 C G(½) D7(½) G G(½) D7(½) G
 In Lahaina, the mangos are sweet but the centipede he crawls all over your feet

I was laying by the water in the morning sun, shaded by a coconut tree
 When I turned around it was all I could see
 There was great big centipede staring at me

G G D7 G
 In Lahaina, the sugar kane grow; in Lahaina, the living is slow
G7 C G(½) D7(½) G G(½) D7(½) G
 In Lahaina, the mangos are sweet but the centipede he crawls all over your feet

G G D7 G
 Boh doh doh doh boh boh. Boh boh doh doh doh
G G D7 G
 Boh doh doh doh boh boh. Boh boh doh doh doh

I had only just a second to decide what to do while looking at his poisonous fangs
 When i said i thought it was a beautiful day
 He said "Look out, Mister Howely! I think you're pushing my leg."