Let’s Talk Dirty in Hawaiian
by John Prine

CGF

C

G

I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm tree

CG

Aloha [insert location], Hello Wai-ki-ki

CG

I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her say

CG

Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka, Would you like a lei? Eh?

CG

Chorus: Let’s talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

CG

Kicka poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to hear

CF

Lay your coconut on my tiki. What the hecka mooka mooka dear

CGC

Let’s talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

CG

It’s a ukulele Honolulu sunset. Listen to the grass skirts sway

CF

Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

CGC

The steel guitars all playing, while she’s talking with her hands

CG

Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanna polka, are words I understand

CG

Chorus

CG

I boughta lota junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back home

CG

I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have known

CG

When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon-light

CGC

Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas. Hope I said it right!

CG

Chorus

CG

F

C

G

C

Ending: Let’s talk dirty in Hawaiian, are the words I long to hear

spoken: Aloha!