Lahaina    Jim Messina    ~1973

Intro:  \[ F . . . | . . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | ( 2x ) \]  \( \text{Strum: } D.DU.UD. \)

\[ F \begin{array}{c} \text{Bb} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} B \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \]
I was sitting at a table in an open cafe, waiting for a drink of rum.
\[ F \]
When I asked my waiter for the time of day,
\[ [ \text{--------------------- Tacit ----------------------} ] \]
He said, “Look out, there’s a centipede coming your way!”

Chorus:
\[ F \begin{array}{c} C7 \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \]
In Lahaina, the sugar cane grow; in Lahaina, the living is slow.
\[ F \begin{array}{c} Bb \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \]
In Lahaina, the mangoes are sweet
\[ F \begin{array}{c} C7 \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \]
But the centipede, he crawls all over your feet.

Interlude 1:  \[ F . . . | . . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | ( 2x ) \]

\[ F \begin{array}{c} Bb \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \]
I was lying by the water in the morning sun, shaded by a coconut tree.
\[ F \]
When I turned around it was all I could see,
\[ [ \text{------------- Tacit -------------} ] \]
There was a great big centipede staring at me.

Chorus

Interlude 2:  \[ F \begin{array}{c} C7 \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \ ( 2x ) \]
Boh doh doh doh, doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh

\[ F \begin{array}{c} Bb \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \]
I had only just a second to decide what to do, while looking at his poisonous fangs.
\[ F \]
When I said, “I thought it was a beautiful day,”
\[ [ \text{------------- Tacit -------------} ] \]
He said, “Lookout Mr. Haole, I think you’re pushing my leg.”

Chorus

Ending:  \[ F \begin{array}{c} C7 \end{array} \begin{array}{c} F \end{array} \ ( 4x \text{ fading} ) \]
Boh doh doh doh, doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh