

Lahaina Jim Messina ~1973

Intro: *F* . . . | | *C7* . . . | *F* . . . | (2x) Strum: D.DU.UD.

F *Bb* *F*
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,
[----- *Tacit* -----]
He said, "Look out, there's a centipede coming your way!"



Chorus: *F* *C7* *F*
In Lahaina, the sugar cane grow; in Lahaina, the living is slow.
F *Bb*
In Lahaina, the mangoes are sweet
F *C7* *F*
But the centipede, he crawls all over your feet.

Interlude 1: *F* . . . | | *C7* . . . | *F* . . . | (2x)

F *Bb* *F*
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,
[----- *Tacit* -----]
There was a great big centipede staring at me.

Chorus

Interlude 2: *F* *C7* *F* (2x)
Boh doh doh doh, doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh

F *Bb* *F*
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,"
[----- *Tacit* -----]
He said, "Lookout Mr. Haole, I think you're pushing my leg."

Chorus

Ending: *F* *C7* *F* (4x fading)
Boh doh doh doh, doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh doh