Kokomo
by John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, and Terry Melcher

C F Cmaj7 Gm7 Fm D7 G7 Am

A-ruba, Ja-maica, ooh I wanna take ya
Ber-muda, Ba-hama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Mon-tego, baby why don’t we go, Ja-maica

Off the Florida Key-------ey--eys------ there’s a place called Koko---mo
That’s where--- you wanna go to get a-way from it all.

Bodies in the sa-a-and tro-pical drink melting in your hand
We’ll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band

A-ruba, Ja-maica, ooh I wanna take ya

Chorus:
Ber-muda, Ba-hama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Mon-tego, Baby why don’t we go
Oooh I wanna take you down to Koko----mo

We’ll get there fast and then we’ll take it slow
That’s where we wanna go
way down in Koko----mo

Mar - ti-nique that Monser-rat mys-tique

We’ll put out to se--e--ea, and we’ll per-fect our chem-ist---try

By and by we’ll de--fy a little bit of gra--vi---ty

After-noon de-li----i-----ght, cock-tails and moonlit nights
That dreamy look in your eye, give me a tro-pi-cal con-tact high.

Way down in Ko-ko-mo.

A-ruba, Ja-maica, ooh I wanna take ya.

Chorus:

Ber-muda, Ba-hama, come on pretty mama.

Key Largo, Mon-tego, Baby why don't we go.

We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Every-bod--y kno--o-ow a little place like Ko-ko-mo.

Now if you wann-a go and get a-way from it a--all.

We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

San Jose Ukulele Club