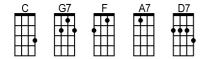
Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian - John Prine / Fred Koller



Intro:

 $[F]\\\ [C]\ [A7]\ [D7]\ [G7]\ [C]\ [A7]\ [G7]\ [G7]\ [C]$

Well I [C]packed my bags and bought myself a ticket For the land of the tall palm [G7]tree Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki[C]ki [G7] [C]I just stepped down from the airplane When I thought I heard her [F]say Waka waka nuka nuka, [C]waka waka [A7]nuka nuka [D7]Would you [G7]like a [C]lei? [G7]Eh?

Chorus

[C]Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my [G7]ear
Kicka poo ka maka wa wah wahini
Are the words I long to [C]hear [G7]
[C]Lay your coconut on my tiki
What the hecka mooka mooka [F]dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha[C]waii[A7]an
Say the [D7]words I [G7]long to [C]hear

[F]\\\ [C]\ [A7]\ [D7]\ [G7]\ [C] [G7] (tacet)

Well it's a [C]ukulele Honolulu sunset
Listen to the grass skirts [G7]sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple
Out on Honolulu [C]Bay [G7]
[C]The steel guitars all playing
While she's talking with her [F]hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [C]make a wish and [A7]wanta polka
[D7]Words I [G7]under[C]stand [G7]

Chorus

Well I [C]boughta lota junka with my moola
And sent it to the folks back [G7]home
I never had the chance to dance the hula
I guess I should have [C]known [G7]
[C]When you start talking to the sweet wahini
Walking in the pale moon[F]light
Oka doka what a setta [C]knocka rocka [A7]sis boom bocas
[D7]Hope I [G7]said it [C]right [G7]

Chorus