

G
I was sitting at a table on an open bay,

C **G**
Waiting for drink of rum,

G
When I asked my waiter for the time of day,

D7 (stop) N/C

She said "Look out there's a centipede coming your way."

CHORUS:

G
In Lahaina, the sugar cane grow,

D7 **G**

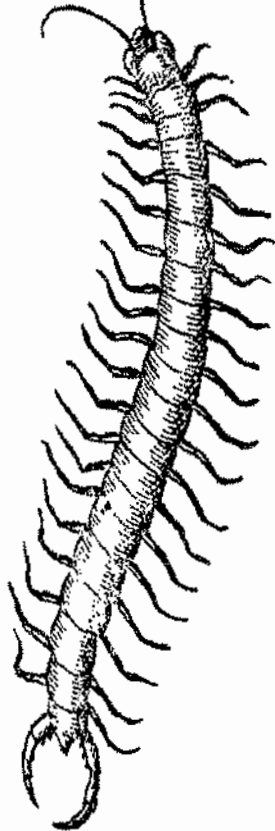
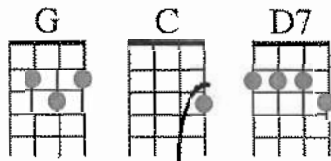
In Lahaina, the living is slow,

G7 **C**

In Lahaina, the mangos are sweet,

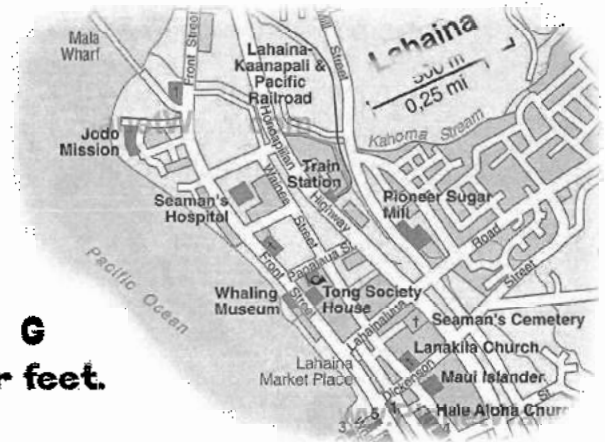
G **D7**

But the centipede he crawls all over your feet.



Lahaina

by Jim Messina



G
I was laying by the water in the morning sun,

C **G**
Shaded by a coconut tree,

G
When I turned around, it was all I could see,
D7 (stop) N/C

There was great big centipede staring at me.

[Chorus]

G
I had only just a second to decide what to do,

C **G**
While looking at his poisonous fangs,

G
When I said I thought it was a beautiful day,
D7 (stop) N/C

He said: "Ow Mr. Haole, ' think you pushing my leg"

[Chorus]

[Repeat and fade:]

G **D7** **G**
Do-do-do do-do, do-do do do-oo, Do-do-do do-do do-do,