

Jam Da Island – Hank Williams/Kona Bob

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C]Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, over to [G]Hilo
Should be back on Kona side about two or [C]three oh
And by sunset you can bet I'm gonna [G]be oh
Pickin music underneath an old palm [C]tree oh

Chorus

*Two scoops rice, mighty nice wid da lomi [G]salmon
Huli chicken, a case of beer and we be[C]jammin'
Friends come round to hear the sound, we see em [G]smilin'
Son of a gun, gonna have good fun on da [C]island*

By six o'clock, the whole damn beach is a [G]buzzin'
Everybody bring your tutu and your [C]cousin
If you got an ukulele why don't you [G]bring it
And if you don't know the song, you'll have to [C]wing it

(Chorus)

See if aunty will get up and do a [G]hula
While you're up, bring me something from the[C] coolah
Now the sun is going down and the moon is [G]bright-a
And da music be twice as good as it was last [C]night-a

(Chorus)

