

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

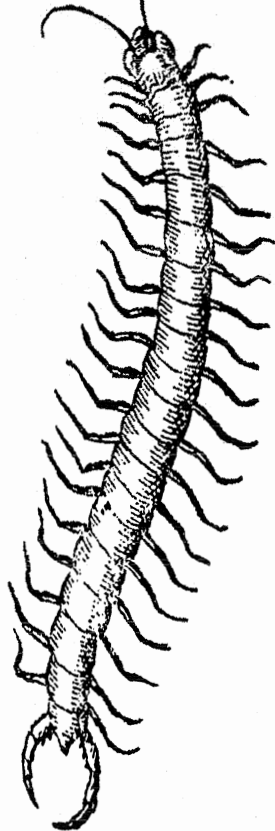
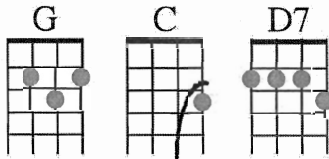
In Lahaina, the mangos are sweet,

G

D7

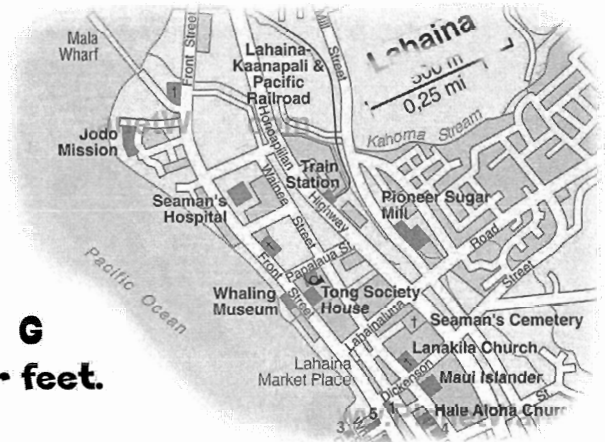
G

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,