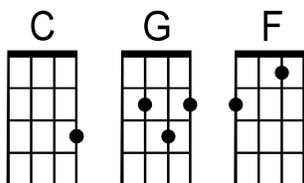


Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

by John Prine



C G
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm tree

C
Aloha [insert location], Hello Wai-ki-ki

F
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her say
C G C G
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka, Would you like a lei? Eh?

C G
Chorus: Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

C
Kicka poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconut on my tiki. What the hecka mooka mooka dear

C G C
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

C G
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset. Listen to the grass skirts sway

C
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

F
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her hands

C G C G
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanna polka, are words I understand

Chorus

C G
I boughta lota junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back home

C
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have known

F
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon-light

C G C G
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas . Hope I said it right!

Chorus

F C G C
Ending: Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, are the words I long to hear

spoken: Aloha!