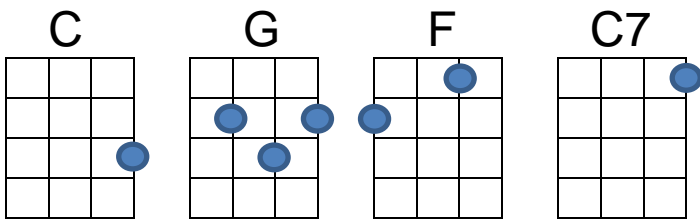


KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

Written by: John Prine & Fred Koller - 1987 :: Recorded by: John Prine 1987



Sing "E" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm (G) tree,
Aloha old Milwaukee, hello Wai-ki-(C)ki,
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her (F) say,
Waka waka nuka nuka, (C) waka waka nuka nuka,
(G) Would you like a (C) lay? (G) Eh?

(C) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my (G) ear,
Kick a poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to (C) hear,
Lay your coconut on my tiki, (C7) what the hecka mooka mooka (F) dear,
Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear.

It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts (G) sway,
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu (C) Bay,
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her (F) hands,
Gimme gimme oka doka (C) make a wish and wanna polka,
(G) Are words I under(C)stand. (G)

(C) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my (G) ear,
Kick a poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to (C) hear,
Lay your coconut on my tiki, (C7) what the hecka mooka mooka (F) dear,
Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear.

I bought a lota junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back (G) home,
I never had the chance to dance the hula, well I guess I should have (C) known,
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon(F)light,
Oka doka what a setta (C) knocka rocka sis boom bocas,
(G) Hope I said it (C) right! (G)

Oh (C) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my (G) ear,
Kick a poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to (C) hear,
Lay your coconut on my tiki, (C7) what the hecka mooka mooka (F) dear,
Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear,
(F) Let's talk dirty in Hawai(C)ian, say the (G) words I long to (C) hear.

(Spoken): "Aloh!"