

**Subject: "Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian" by John Prine**

D

packed my bags and bought myself a ticket

A

For the land of the tall palm tree

D

Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

G

When I heard her say

D

Waka waka nuka lika, waka waka nuka lika

A

D

A

Would you like a lei? Eh?

**{c:Chorus}{soc}**

D

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

A

Whisper in my ear

Kicka poo ka maka wa wah wahini

D

Are the words I long to hear

Lay your coconut on my tiki

G

What the hecka mooka mooka dear

D

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

A

D

Say the words I long to hear

**{eoc}**

D

It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset

A

Listen to the grass skirts sway

Drinking rum from a pineapple

D

Out on Honolulu Bay

The steel guitars all playing

G

While she's talking with her hands

D

Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka

A                    D            A

Words I understand

**{c:Chorus}**

D

I boughta lota junka with my moola

A

And sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula

D

I guess I should have known

When you start talking to the sweet wahini

G

Walking in the pale moonlight

D

Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas

A                    D            A

Hope I said it right

**{c:Chorus}**

**spoken:** Aloha