

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

by John Prine

D
Well, I packed my bags, and bought myself a ticket
A7
For the land of the tall palm tree
A7 **D**
Aloha Old Milwaukee... Hello, Waikiki
D **D7** **G**
I just stepped down from the airplane... when I heard her say,
D **A7** **D** **A7**
"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka; would you like a lei? Eh?"

(Chorus:)

D **A7**
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian... Whisper in my ear:
A7 **D**
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini... are the words I long to hear.
D **D7** **G**
Lay your coconut on my tiki... what the hecka mooka mooka dear
G **D** **A7** **D**
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian... say the words I long to hear.
D **A7**
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset; listen to the grass skirts sway
A7 **D**
Drinking rum from a pineapple... out on Honolulu Bay.
D **D7** **G**
The steel guitars all playing... while she's talking with her hands.
G **D** **A7** **D** **A7**
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka; words I understand. Hey!

(Repeat Chorus)

D
Well, I boughta lotta junka with my moolah
A7
And sent it to the folks back home.
A7
I never had the chance to dance the hula
A7 **D**
Well, I guess I should have known
D **D7** **G**
When you start talking to the sweet wahini... walking in the pale moonlight
G **D** **A7** **D**
Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas; hope I said it right
A7
So...

(Repeat Chorus)

G **D** **A7** **D**
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian... say the words I long to hear.

(spoken: Aloha)