Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine

\[ \text{F C G C} \]

\[ / / / / / / / / / / / / \]

\[ \text{C} \]
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,

\[ \text{G} \]
For the land of the tall palm tree

\[ \text{C} \]
Aloha old Modesto, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

\[ \text{F} \]
When I thought I heard her say

\[ \text{C} \]
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka

\[ \text{G} \]
Would you like a lei? Eh?

\begin{center}
\textbf{CHORUS :}
\end{center}

\[ \text{C G} \]
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear

\[ \text{C} \]
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear

\[ \text{F} \]
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear

\[ \text{C G C (C)} \]
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear

\begin{center}
\textit{End With:}
\end{center}

\[ \text{F C G C C C} \]
Oh, let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, and say the words I long to hear

\[ /// \]
It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset, Listen to the grass skirts sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple, Out on Honolulu Bay
The steel guitars all playing, While she's talking with her hands
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka
Words I understand. Oh,

CHORUS:

C
I boughta lota junka with my moola
And sent it to the folks back home
I never had the chance to dance the hula
I guess I should have known

When you start talking to the sweet wahini
Walking in the pale moonlight
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas
Hope I said it right. Oh,

CHORUS: