

# Lahaina

Jim Messina, 1973

Soprano Baritone

I was sitting at a table on an open cafe

Waiting for drink of rum

When I asked my waiter for the time of day, he said,

"Look out there's a centipede coming your way"

[chorus]

In Lahaina the sugarcane grow

In Lahaina the living is slow

In Lahaina the mangoes are sweet

But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

I was lying by the water in the morning sun

Shaded by a coconut tree

When I turned around it was all I could see

There was great big centipede staring at me

I had only just a second to decide what to do

While looking at his poisonous fangs

When I said I thought it was a beautiful day, he said,

"Wow Mr. Haole, I think you're pushing my leg"



CHORUS

CHORUS