

LET'S TALK DIRTY IN HAWAIIAN - John Prine / Fred Koller 1986

Intro: several bars of C

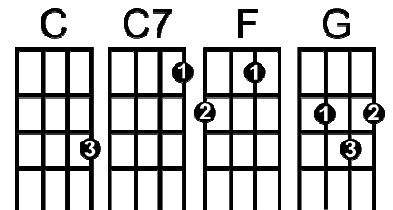
1. Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the land of the tall palm tree; Aloha Old Winchester, Hello Waikiki
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say
Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka. Would you like a lei? Eh?

Chorus: C
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear
Lay your coco nuta on my tiki; what the hecka mooka mooka dear
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

2. It's a ukulele 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, Hey! *Chorus*



3. Well, I boughta lotta junka with my moola; and sent it to the folks back home
I never had the chance to dance the hula; well I guess I should have known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moonlight
Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas

Hope I said it right, Oh! *Chorus then last line*
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear Aloha!