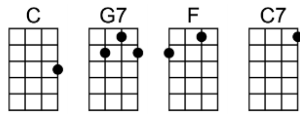


LAHAINA-J. Messina

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: C G7 C
8 4 12

C F C
I was sitting at a table in an open cafe, waiting for a drink of rum
C
When I asked my waiter for the time of day,
G7
She said, "Look out there's a centipede coming your way"

C G7 C
In La-haina, the centipede grow, in La-haina, the living is slow
C7 F C G7 C
In La-haina, mangoes are sweet, but the centipede he crawls all over your feet

C F C
I was laying by the water in the morning sun, shaded by a coconut tree
C G7
When I turned around it was all I could see, there was a great big centipede staring at me

C G7 C
In La-haina, the centipede grow, in La-haina, the living is slow
C7 F C G7 C
In La-haina, mangoes are sweet, but the centipede he crawls all over your feet

C G7 C
Interlude: Bo-do-do-do-do Bo-do Bo-do-do Bo-do-do Bo-do (X2)

C F C
I had only just a second to decide what to do, while looking at his poisonous fangs
C
When I said I thought it was a beautiful day,
G7
He said, "Wow Mr. Hall, I think you're pushing my leg"

C G7 C
In La-haina, the centipede grow, in La-haina, the living is slow
C7 F C G7 C
In La-haina, mangoes are sweet, but the centipede he crawls all over your feet

C G7 C
Outro: Bo-do-do-do-do Bo-do Bo-do-do Bo-do-do Bo-do (X4)