Hapa Haole Hula Girl

Hapa-Haole Hula Girl

All of the time, in a tropical clime where they do the hula hula dance
I fell in love, with a turtle dove while learnin' this funny funny dance
This poor little kid, why, she never did a bit of loving before
So I made up my mind that I struck a find the only girl I ever did adore

Oh, I love a pretty little hapa-haole hula girl she's the kinda kid to wriggle
Oh, hula girl, she'll surely make you giggle, oh hula girl with her naughty little wiggle
Oh someday I'm gonna try and make that hapa-haole girlie all mine, girlie all mine
Oh, all of the time I'm a-dreamin' of her my hapa-haole hula gal

E7 | A7 | D7 | G | G | D7 | G | D7 ||
G | G | A7 | A7 | D7 | D7 | G | G ||
G | G | A7 | A7 | G | G | D7 | G ||
D7 | D7 | G | G | D7 | D7 | G | G ||
D7 | D7 | G | G | E7 | A7 | D7 | G ||