

Intro

D D A D

Verse 1

I was sitting at a table at an open cafe,
waiting for a drink of rum,
when I asked my waiter for the time of day, he said,
“Look out! There’s a centipede coming your way.”
In La-haina where the sugar cane grow,
In La-haina where the living is slow
In La-haina the mangoes are sweet,
and the centipede he crawl all over your feet.

D D A D

Verse 2

I was lying by the water in the morning sun,
shaded by a coconut tree,
when I turned around, was all I could see,
There was a great big centipede staring at me!
In La-haina where the sugar cane grow,
In La-haina where the living is slow
In La-haina the mangoes are sweet,
and the centipede he crawl all over your feet.

Interlude

D Bo do do do do do, **D** Bo do do do do do
A7 do do do do do do do do **D/ D/D/D**
D Bo do do do do do, **D** Bo do do do do do
A7 do do do do do do do do **D**

Verse 3

D I had only a second to decide what to do,
G while looking at his poisonous fangs, **D**
D when I said I thought it was a beautiful day, he said,
A7/ “Look out Mr. Haole, think you’re pushing my leg!”
D In La-haina where the sugar cane grow,
A7 In La-haina where the living is slow **D**
D7 In La-haina the mangoes are sweet, **G**
D and the centipede he crawl all over your feet. **A7// D//**

Outro

D And the centipede he crawl all over your feet. **A7// D//**
D And the centipede he crawl all over your feet. **A7// D//**

D Bo do do do do do, **D** Bo do do do do do do
A7 do do do do do do do do **D/ D/D/D/**
D Bo do do do do do, **D** Bo do do do do do do
A7 do do do do do do do. **D/** Eeek!