Hula Girl by R. Crumb

(Intro)

E7    A7    D7    G7    G7    D7    G7    D7
:: G7    G7    A7    A7 ::

All the time ‘neath the tropical vine where they do the hula hula dance
Out on the beaches with the dear little peaches and the waves roll by

D7    D7    G7    D7

I fell in love with a chocolate dove while learning that funny funny dance. This
sit in the sand, holding hands underneath the moonlight. She

G7    G7    A7    A7

poor little kid I guess she never did, any lovin’ before. So
started to tease, I started to squeeze my heart was in a whirl. If you

G7    G7    D7    G7

I made up my mind, to try and find, the only girlie I did love well...
get in a fix do-n’t get mixed, up with a hula hula girl well

(Chorus)

D7    D7    G7    G7

I love, a pretty little hubba honey (hula girl) she’s the kind to make you giggle

D7    D7    G7    G7

(hula girl) she’ll surely make you giggle, (hula girl) with a naughty little wiggle

D7    D7    G7    G7

Some day gonna make that hubba hub a girlie of mine girlie of mine

E7    A7    D7    G7

All the time I’m dreaming of her, my hubba honey hula girl

(Instrumental)

D7    D7    G7    G7    D7    D7    G7    G7

D7    D7    G7    G7    E7    A7    D7    G7 ::

(After entire run through twice, repeat instrumental twice, finishing on chorus)