The New Hula Blues

Taj Mahal

I'm going to Hanalei, sit down on the beach.
You can call me on my cell-phone, but I'ma be hard to reach. Oh, darling. Take off them old shoes.
Ooh, stand up in front of me honey.
Ooh, gimme them new Hula Blues.You know pretty mama I'm fishin in the deep blue sea.
Honey I got all the Kawa-Kawa followin me.
Oh, darling. Please take off your shoes.
I slice me some sashimi and gimme the new Hula Blues.I'm hanging out at Baretto's, Shoshanna too.
Man, the music's sweeter than it's ever been for me and you. Love me like you do. Oh, sweet mama give daddy the new Hula Blues.Fishing on the ocean, huli huli too.
All me and Captain Dave catching them big big big blues.
Oh mama what you gonna do? Heyyy
Gimme the big lome lome gimme the Hula Blues.

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