

Soft-Hearted Hana

[George Harrison](#)

I ate it and at once my eyes could see you
No sooner had I ooped it down
I felt so far off from the ground I stood on
My legs seemed to me like high-rise buildings
My head was high up in the sky
My skin the sun began to fry like bacon
And then somebody old appeared and asked had I come far
And hadn't they just seen me up on Haleakala
I kept on body surfing to pretend I hadn't heard
There was someone there beside me, swimming like Richard III
And I'm still smiling
Seven naked native girls swam seven sacred pools
Lone-ranger smoking doobies said you're breaking all the rules
Better get your clothes on or else there'll be a row
If it wasn't for my sunstroke I would take you on right now
And I'm still smiling
I fell in love with my soft-hearted Hana
She entered right in through my heart
And now although we're miles apart
I still feel her
She lives beneath the crater in the meadow
She moves among the fruit and grain
You can meet her after heavy rain has fallen

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