Leilani

Hoodoo Gurus

Somewhere on a South Pacific island
Sits a young man staring at the surf
His native girlfriend died a death quite violent
A tribal sacrifice made to the earthShe was brown, her hair was black, her eyes were blue
A chief's daughter, Leilani was her name
She and her young man made a handsome two
But lava tore them both apart againLeilani, don't go to the volcano
(He'd say)They were saving for a little hut
She collected sea shells every day
Every night, they'd share a cigarette
But the ancient, angry Gods got in the wayLeilani, don't go to the volcano
(He'd plead)Katoomba, hey, Macumbah, ho
Umgawah, hey, ho, hey, eh, ah
Leilani, crula, bula, ulladulla, wok, a, tai
Aba, laba, laba, hutLeilani, nevageta, huta, tera, cota, tile
Aba, laba, laba, hut
UmgawahStill the young man sits upon the beach
He's staring misty eyed out into space
He's thinking about his girlfriend
(Of late, deceased)
At least her death had purpose, now his life is a wasteLeilani, don't go to the volcano
(He'd beg her)

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