Intro:

Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket for the land of the tall palm tree
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts sway

Aloha, Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki-ki
Drinkin’ rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say,
The steel guitars are a-playin’, while she's talkin’ with her hands

"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka, would you like a lei?" Hey!
Gimme gimme oka doka, make a wish I wanta polka, words I under-stand. Hey!

REFRAIN:

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear

Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear

Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear
p.2. Let’s Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Interlude: 1. 2nd verse  2. go on to 3rd verse

Well, I boughta lota junka with my moolah, and sent it to the folks back home

I never had a chance to dance the hula. Well, I guess I should have known

When you start talkin’ to the sweet wahini, walkin’ in the pale moon-light

Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas, hope I said it right Oh!

Let’s talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear

Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear

Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear
LET’S TALK DIRTY IN HAWAIIAN - John Prine

Intro: A D A

A
Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket for the land of the tall palm tree
A
Aloha, Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki-ki
A7 D
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say,
A E7
"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka, would you like a lei?" Hey!

A
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear
A
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear
A7 D
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear
A F#7 Bm7 E7 A A7
Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

Interlude: D A F#7 Bm7 E7 A E7

A
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts sway
A
Drinkin’ rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay
A7 D
The steel guitars are a-playin’, while she's talkin’ with her hands
A F#7 Bm7 E7 A E7
Gimme gimme oka doka, make a wish I wanta polka, words I under-stand. Hey!

A
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear
A
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear
A7 D
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear
A F#7 Bm7 E7 A A7
Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

Interlude: D A F#7 Bm7 E7 A E7
p.2. Let’s Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

A E7
Well, I boughta lota junka with my moolah, and sent it to the folks back home
A
I never had a chance to dance the hula. Well, I guess I should have known
A7 D
When you start talkin’ to the sweet wahini, walkin’ in the pale moon-light
A F#7 Bm7 E7 A E7
Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas, hope I said it right Oh!

A E7
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear
A
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear
A7 D
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear
A F#7 Bm7 E7 A A7
Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear
D A F#7 Bm7 E7 A
Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear