

## Loggins & Messina "Lahaina"

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I was sitting at a table on an open bay  
Waiting for drink of rum  
When I asked my waiter for the time of day  
She said, "Look out there's a centipede coming your way"

In Lahaina, the sugarcane grow  
In Lahaina, the living is slow  
In Lahaina, the mangoes are sweet  
But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

I was lying by the water in the morning sun  
Shaded by a coconut tree  
When I turned around it was all I could see  
There was great big centipede staring at me

In Lahaina, the sugarcane grow  
In Lahaina, the living is slow  
In Lahaina, the mangoes are sweet  
But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

I had only just a second to decide what to do  
While looking at his poisonous fangs  
When I said I thought it was a beautiful day  
He said, "Wow Mr. Hall, I think you're pushing my leg"

In Lahaina, the sugarcane grow  
In Lahaina, the living is slow  
In Lahaina, the mangoes are sweet  
But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

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