

American Music Club "Hula Maiden"

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Well I got into waikiki
And I spend my time up in the hotel room
No sunburn for me
No friends no family

Yes I see the view
Well I think I seen it somewhere before
Curled up on the sand
Curled up on the floor

And the hula maiden says
I'll give you everything for free
You're as hungry as the tide
That's drowning me

Well I took my big free ride
I went out to the big barbecue
And I got smashed on the beach
I was thinking about you

This is my big aloha
Brought to you from the volcano state
Where they serve up your soul
For \$3.99 a plate

And the hula maiden says
I'll give you everything for free
Oh sugar you're as hungry as the tide
That's washing over me

And the hula maiden said
Oh darling I see it in your eyes
Well did you do it over here beautiful
Did you come here to die
Well she said did you come here to buy

Well this my big aloha
Coming to you from the volcano state
Where they lose track of your soul
And never bring you your spaghetti plate

