

Lahaina

Loggins & Messina

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

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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"

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