

Hula Lou

(Words by Jack Yellen, music by Wayne King and Milton Charles, 1924.)

(C) You can talk all you want about (Am) women
Said a (Dm) sailor known as Dan Mc(G) Cann
But if (C) you want to know about (Am) women
You got to (Dm) talk to a (G) sailor (C) man

(C) I don't know how many (C7) I have met
And there (F) isn't many that (F7) I regret
But the (C) lady who gives me a (Am) trimmin'
Is a (Dm) gal I can't for (G) get

Her name was (F) Hula Lou
Kinda gal that never (C) could be true
She did her dancin' in the (G) evenin' breeze, beneath the trees
(C) Oh how she used to shake her seaweed knees
I (F) never knew
A man who wouldn't shoot a (C) Dan McGrew
And sail across the briny (G) blue to woo
A lady known as Hula (C) Lou (Csus4)(C)(Csus4)(C)(G)

I've (F) travelled in and out, travelled back and forth
(C) Seen 'em in the south, seen 'em in the north
(G) Seen 'em shakin' east and I've seen 'em shakin' west
But (C) she does the shakin' where the shakin' is best
(F) Lotta hula smile, lots of hula hair
(C) Plenty hula here, plenty hula there
(G) Got the cutest eyes, dunno what the shape they are
'Cause (C) lookin' from the ground I never got that far

(Chorus x2)

