

Hank Snow, My Little Grass Shack In Kealazkeku

I want to go back to the little grass shack in Kealakekua Hawaii
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I used to know long ago
I can hear the old guitars a playing on the beach at Honaunau
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying komo mai no kaula i ka hale welakahao

It won't be long till my ship will be sailing back to Kona
A grand old place that's always fair to see (yes siree)
Well I'm just a little Hawaiian a homesick island boy
I want to go back to my fish and poi
I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua Hawaii
Where the humuhumunukunukuapuaa go swimming by
[steel]
It won't be long till my ship
Where the humuhumunukunukuapuaa go swimming by