

Hank Snow, Hula Rock

Hawaii's callin'

When I hear the rhythm of the hula rock hula rock

In the South Pacific where the trade winds blow
They thought that the hula was a little bit slow
So they stepped it up with a go go go
And that's where they got that rock and roll

In the South Pacific now they're gettin' with it on the beach at Waikiki
And it's a lula when they try the hula with a rockin' rollin' beat

Rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki
Rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki
Don't stop just let her rock

[guitar]

Take me back where the trade winds blow
To the land of the hula where they never get old
And the gooney birds dance with a go go go
And the natives join in with a rock and roll

With me it's a riddle how they break in the middle and yet stay on the beat
But I wanna sway with 'em when I hear the rhythm of the rockin' hula beat

[steel]

Rockin' and a rollin' in Waikiki...

Hawaii's callin'