

Loggins & Messina, Lahaina

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

[Chorus:]
In lahaina, the sugar kane grow
In lahaina, the living is slow
In lahaina, the mangos are sweet
But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

I was lying by the water in the morning
Sunshaded by a coconut tree
When i turned around it was all i could see
There was great big centipede staring at me

[Chorus]

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 your pushing my leg

[Chorus]