**Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)**

**A F Bb**

Queen of the surfer girls

F



A

**Bb A**

She's got stars in her eyes and knots on her knees now

**D**

Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now

**A**

Ridin’ down a heavy or lyin’ in the sand

**D**



D



Bb

She's the hippest surfer girl in the land - And she's my-

**Chorus:**

**G D**

Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu

**A F Bb**



G

Queen of the surfer girls

**Bb A**

Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha

**D**

And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja

**A**

When the beach is quiet and you know we’re out of luck

**D**

**BARITONE**

We pray for surf while making out in our truck - Just me and



G



D



Bb



F



A

**(Chorus)**

**(Instrumental verse) -** Yeah she's my-

**(Chorus)**

**Bb A**

I tell you once upon a time you know she got a little bold

**D**

When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold

**A**

Over the falls ‘stead of hangin 10

**D**

But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my

**(Chorus)**

**A D (3x)**

Ooh ooh -