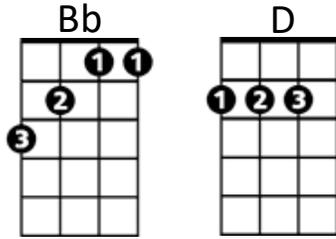
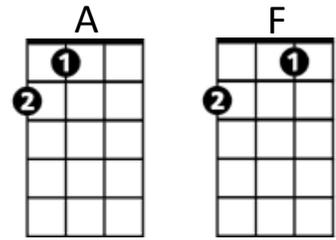


Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)

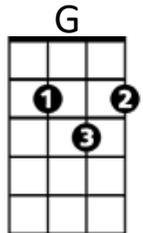


A F Bb
 Queen of the surfer girls
Bb A
 She's got stars in her eyes and knots on her knees now
D
 Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now
A
 Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand
D
 She's the hippest surfer girl in the land - And she's my-



Chorus:

G D
 Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu
A F Bb
 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
 We pray for surf while making out in our truck - Just me and

(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 -

