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 -