

C •	G7	F •	C7

Intro: C G7 C 8 4 12

С F С I was sitting at a table in an open cafe, waiting for a drink of rum C When I asked my waiter for the time of day, **G7** She said, "Look out there's a centipede coming your way" **G7** С С In La-haina, the centipede grow, in La-haina, the living is slow **C7 G7** C G7 C In La-haina, mangoes are sweet, but the centipede he crawls all over your feet С С F I was laying by the water in the morning sun, shaded by a coconut tree **G7** When I turned around it was all I could see, there was a great big centipede staring at me **G7** С In La-haina, the centipede grow, in La-haina, the living is slow **G7 C7** F С С In La-haina, mangoes are sweet, but the centipede he crawls all over your feet С **G7** С Interlude: Bo-do-do-do-do Bo-do Bo-do-do Bo-do (X2) С F С 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, **G7** He said, "Wow Mr. Hall, I think you're pushing my leg" С **G7** С In La-haina, the centipede grow, in La-haina, the living is slow **C7** F **G7** С С In La-haina, mangoes are sweet, but the centipede he crawls all over your feet С **G7** С Outro: Bo-do-do-do-do Bo-do Bo-do-do Bo-do-do Bo-do (X4)