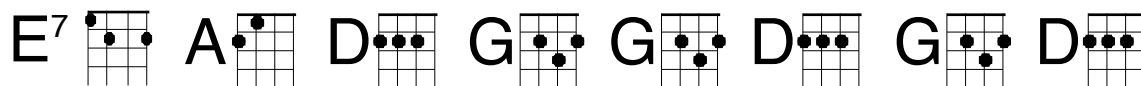


# Hula Girl by R. Crumb

(Intro)



All the time 'neath the tropical vine where they do the hula hula dance  
Out on the beaches with the dear little peaches and the waves roll by



I fell in love with a chocolate dove while learning that funny funny dance. This  
sit in the sand, holding hands underneath the moon-light. She



poor little kid I guess she never did, any lovin' before. So  
started to tease, I started to squeeze my heart was in a whirl. If you



I made up my mind, to try and find, the only girlie I did love well...  
get in a fix do-n't get mixed, up with a hula hula girl well

(Chorus)



I love, a pretty little hubba honey (*hula girl*) she's the kind to make you giggle



(*hula girl*) she'll surely make you giggle, (*hula girl*) with a naughty little wiggle

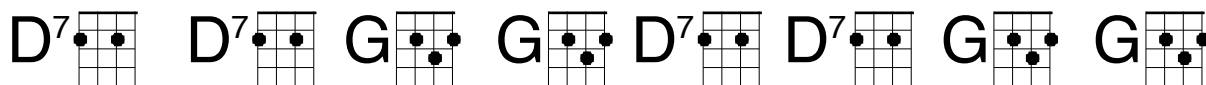


Some day gonna make that hubba hub a girlie of mine girlie of mine



All the time I'm dreaming of her, my hubba honey hula girl

(Instrumental)



(After entire run through twice, repeat instrumental twice, finishing on chorus)