

## Soft-Hearted Hana

George Harrison

I ate it and at once my eyes could see you  
No sooner had I ooped it down  
I felt so far off from the ground I stood on.

My legs they seemed to me like high-rise buildings  
My head was high up in the sky  
My skin the sun began to fry like bacon.

And then somebody old appeared and asked had I come far . . .  
And hadnt they just seen me up on haleakala . . .  
I kept on body surfing to pretend I hadnt heard  
There was someone there beside me, swimming like richard iii  
And Im still smiling

Seven naked native girls swam seven sacred pools . . .  
Lone-  
ranger smoking doobies said youre breaking all the rules . . .  
Youd better get your clothes on or else therell be a row . . .  
If it wasnt for my sunstroke I would take you on right now . . .  
.  
And Im still smiling.

I fell in love with my soft-hearted hana  
She entered right in through my heart  
And now although were miles apart  
I still feel her.

She lives beneath the crater in the meadow  
She moves among the fruit and grain  
You can meet her after heavy rain has fallen.