

Hula Rock

Hank Snow

Hawaii's callin'
When I hear the rhythm of the hula rock, hula rock

In the South Pacific where the trade winds blow
They thought that the hula was a little bit slow
So they stepped it up with a go, go, go
And that's where they got that rock and roll

In the South Pacific now, they're gettin' with it
On the beach at Waikaki
And it's a lula when they try the hula
With a rockin', rollin' beat

Take me back where the trade winds blow
To the land of the hula where they never get old
And the gooney birds dance with a go, go, go
And the natives join in with a rock and roll

With me it's a riddle how they break in the middle
And yet stay on the beat
But I want to sway with 'em when I hear the rhythm
Of the rockin' hula beat

Rockin' and a-rollin' in Waikaki
Rockin' and a-rollin' in Waikaki
Rockin' and a-rollin' in Waikaki
Rockin' and a-rollin' in Waikaki
Don't stop just let her rock

Hawaii's callin'