

Somewhere on a South Pacific island  
Sits a young man staring at the surf  
His native girlfriend died a death quite violent  
A tribal sacrifice made to the earth

She was brown, her hair was black, her eyes were blue  
A chief's daughter, Leilani was her name  
She and her young man made a handsome two  
But lava tore them both apart again

Leilani, don't go to the volcano  
(He'd say)

They were saving for a little hut  
She collected sea shells every day  
Every night, they'd share a cigarette  
But the ancient, angry Gods got in the way

Leilani, don't go to the volcano  
(He'd plead)

Katoomba, hey, Macumbah, ho  
Umgawah, hey, ho, hey, eh, ah  
Leilani, crula, bula, ulladulla, wok, a, tai  
Aba, laba, laba, hut

Leilani, nevageta, huta, tera, cota, tile  
Aba, laba, laba, hut  
Umgawah

Still the young man sits upon the beach  
He's staring misty eyed out into space  
He's thinking about his girlfriend  
(Of late, deceased)  
At least her death had purpose, now his life is a waste

Leilani, don't go to the volcano  
(He'd beg her)