

Oahu

The 6ths

I was the restless kind
With a heart inclined to play games of chance
Until a dark-eyed girl from another world
Led me a dangerous dance
On the cliffs of Oahu

Oahu Oahu Oahu

We became the slaves of the Pacific waves
That come hard and slow
Sometimes a coral reef shelters a gentle beach
But there's an undertow
On the shores of Oahu

Oahu Oahu Oahu

It wasn't meant to be, she had no time for me
'Cause she was writing her novel
I'm just a haole now, but I'll go back somehow
And I'll stay there forever
For the love of Oahu

Oahu Oahu Oahu Oahu Oahu Oahu Oahu