

# 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