Kokomo (C) John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988 Kokomo by The Beach Boys (1988) (C @ 116)

Intro F С Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama. F С Cmaj7 С Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys, Fm С Gm7 F **D7** | **G** There's a place called Kokomo, that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all. Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm С С tropical drink melting in your hand. We'll be falling in love Bodies in the sand, С **D7** G To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Koko-mo. **Refrain** С F A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama. Come on, pretty mama. F С Bb Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wanna take you down to Kokomo? ba-by, why don't we go? Dm7 Fm С Am We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow. That's where we wanna go, **G7** С way down in Koko-mo. 1. Martinique, that Montserrat mystique. 2. Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse. To Bridge 3. (**Repeat and fade**) С F Cmai7 Gm7 and we'll perfect our chemistry. We'll put out to sea Fm -GIC С D7 Cmai7 By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light, F Fm Gm7 cocktails and moonlit nights. That dreamy look in your eye, **D7** G С Give me a tropical contact high _ way down in Koko-mo. Refrain Bridge F С Cmaj7 Gm7 Fm С _ Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go **D7 G7** С and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. Refrain