## Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)

F Bb Α Queen of the surfer girls Bb She's got stars in her eyes and knots on her knees now Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand She's the hippest surfer girl in the land - And she's my-**Chorus:** Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu Queen of the surfer girls Bb Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja When the beach is guiet and you know we're out of luck We pray for surf while making out in our truck - Just me and (Chorus) (Instrumental verse) - Yeah she's my-(Chorus) Bb I tell you once upon a time you know she got a little bold When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10 But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my (Chorus)

(3x)

Ooh ooh -



