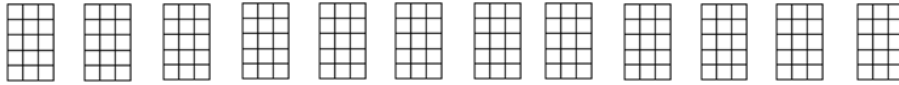


WAIMANALO BLUES

Words and Music by Thor Wold and Liko Martin



F

C⁷

F

Winds gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again.

C⁷

F

(F⁷)

Starting where the mountains left me, I'm left where I began.

B_b

F

Where I will go the wind only knows, good times around the bend.

C⁷

F

C⁷ F

Get in my car, going too far, never coming back again.

F

C⁷

F

Tired and worn I woke up this morn and found that I was confused.

C⁷

F (F⁷)

Spun right around found I had lost, the things that I couldn't do.

B_b

F

The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my father and I once knew

C⁷

F

C⁷ F

Birds all along the sunlight at dawn, singing Waimanalo Blues.

F

C⁷

F

Down on the road, mountains so old, far on the country side.

F

Birds on the wind forgetting their wild,

C⁷

F

(F⁷)

So I'm heading for the windward side.

B_b

And all of your dreams sometimes it just seems

F

That I'm just along for the ride.

Someday they'll cry because they have pride

C⁷

F

Something they've loved has died.



Palika March 2007