Holoholo Kaʻa

Kāua i ka holoholo kaʻa
'Omī ana ka huila lawe a lilo
Ku'ū aku 'oe a pau pono
Nā huahelu e kau anā

'Alawa iho 'oe ma ka 'ao'ao
Hū ana ka makani hele ulūlu
Mea 'ole ka pi'ina me ka ihona
Me nā kīke'e alanui

'O ka pā kōnane a ka mahina
Ahuwale nō i ka pae 'ōpua
Eia kāua i ka palena pau
A huli ho'i mai kāua

He mana'o ko'ū i ke kani ko'ele
Ua haki ka pilina a'o luna iho
He la'i pono ke kaunu ana
He nanea mai ho'i kau

Ha'ina kō wehi e kuʻu lei
Ke huli ho'i nei kāua
Step on the gas, going my way
Ke 'oni nei ka huila

You and I on a joy ride
Wheels turning, carrying us far away
Just let yourself completely relax
Count the miles

Glance to the sides
Wind whistles coming in gusts
Going up or down is easy
As are the bends in the road

The moon shines brightly
Fair upon the towering clouds
Here we are at the road's end
Let's turn and go back

I worry about the clanking sound
Springs broken top to bottom
Passion is calmed
So delightful

A charming story and lively hula about (among other things) going on a car ride and running out of gas. The story goes that composer Clarence Kinney gave this song to Johnny Almeida to settle a debt. The third line, first verse is often sung "kāʻa aku 'oe" but "kuʻu" shows the sense of the lyrics.