Slow Drag

Words and Music by "SONNY" OUNHA

All the time, in the tropical clime, Where they do the hula hula
Out at the beach, with your dear little peach, Where the waves are rolling in so
dance.

I fell in love, with a chocolate dove, While
Holding her hand, while you sit on the sand, You
learning that funny funny dance; This poor little kid, why
promise you'll win her heart or die; You start in to tease, you

she never did; A bit of loving before; So I
give her a squeeze, Her heart is all in a whirl; If you

made up my mind, that I struck a find, The only girl I'd dare adore.
get in a plain, go to it's a cinch, When spooning with a hula girl.

I love a pretty little Honolulu hula hula girl, She's the
Can-dy kid to wrig-gle, Hua-la girl, She will sure-ly make you gig-gle,

Hu-la girl, With her naugh-ty lit-tle wig-gle, Some day I'm goin' to

try to make this hu-la hu-la girlie mine, This girlie mine, 'Cause all the while I'm
dreaming of her, My Hon-o-lu-hu girl.