Uwehe, ‘Ami and Slide

Down from the valley to the beach at Waikiki

Everybody’s listening to a beat new to me

It sounds like a hula in a rock-n-roll style

Don’t know what it is, but it sure sounds wild

I turned to Teresa, I said “Honey, what’s that?”

She said “Uwehe, ‘Ami and slide...”

She’s a little girl from the windward side

Her mama only taught her how to hula glide

She went to a party down in Waikiki

Never even knew ‘bout no MTV

While everyone was dancing to the rock-n-roll

She would “Uwehe, ‘Ami and Slide...”

Chorus:

Uwehe, ‘ami and slide, uwehe, ‘ami and slide

Uwehe, ‘ami and slide, uwehe, ‘ami and slide

Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Uwehe, ‘Ami and Slide (cont.)

G
Don’t you be crazy, don’t you be late

D slide D7

Come on and grab your alligator, cause it’s time to shake

G
Lift your heels from the floor...

A7 F A U S E

And do the ‘ami’ami and slide for more

D slide

You ku‘i to the left and you ku‘i to the right

D7

Kaholo in the middle you can do it all night

G slide

Go around the isle with your hands on your hips

D

You do the hoochy-koochy snapping your fingertips

A7 G

Sophisticated hula maidens they do it too

D C C# D

They do a little oni and they ku, ku, ku...

(back to chorus)

D Db D

Uwehe, ‘ami and slide,

Gb D

uwehe, ‘ami and slide

G

Uwehe, ‘ami and slide,

D

uwehe, ‘ami and slide

A7 G

Hula to the moon, hula to the Sun

A7 G

Hula cause you like it, hula cause it’s fun

A7 G D Db D

Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...

D Db D

Uwehe, ‘ami and slide,

Db C C# D

uwehe, ‘ami and slide