

# Move Over, Mr. Gauguin -- Michael Peter Smith (1988)

C B C A A7  
 I'm sick'n tired of these windy days, c'mon down and let's fly away  
 C G A D G C  
 To Oma-Kala-Pua-Oo-Ooo-Wahene-Hea-Oka-Lay'ee-OkaMaka-Ayy-A-A-A ^a

C B C A A7  
 Just a little island in the South Pacific. I've never been there, but it sounds terrific,  
 don't it  
 C G A D G C  
 Oma-Kala-Pua-OoOoo-Wahene-Hea-Oka-Lay'ee-Oka-Maka-Ey-A-A-A

E7 A  
 I looked it up in my atlas, yeah. It's just a dot on the map  
 B B#  
 But, oh that name, it stretched to Portland, Maine  
 G7 G Gaug  
 I had to practice unn--til I learned to swing it  
 C G7 A D G C  
 Oma-Kala-Pua-OoOoo-Wahene-Hea-Oka-Layee-Oka-Maka-Ey-Aahhh ahhhh ahhh

E7 A  
 It's got one palm tree, one tropical bird, whistles nothin' but jazz  
 B B# G7 G Gaug  
 One native girl, one grass skirt, her name is Sally, she's a bee-boppin' haule  
 C G7 A D G C  
 Oma-Kala-Pua-OoOoo-Wahene-Hea-Oka-Layee-Oka-Maka-Ey-Ahhh Ahhhh Ahhhh

