My Little Grass Shack

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I want to go back to my little grass shack In Kea-la-ke-ku-a, Ha-wa-ii. I want to be with all the kanes and wahines That I used to know. I can hear old guitars a playing, On the beach at Ho-o-nau-nau, I can hear the Hawaiians saying "Ko-mo-ma-i no ka-u-a ik-a ha-le we-la ka ha-o" It won't be long 'til my ship Will be sailing back to Kona, A grand old place that's always fair to see, you're telling me. I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy. I wanna go back to my fish and poi. I wanna to go back to my little grass shack In Kea-la-ke-ku-a, Ha-wa-ii Where the Hu-mu-hu-mu, Nu-ku-nu-ku a pu-a-a Goes swimming by.