

Kokomo

Words & Music:
The Beach Boys

INTRO: *[a capella]*

Aruba, Jamaica - ooo I wanna take ya.

Bermuda, Bahama - come on, pretty mama.

Key Largo, Montego - baby, why don't we go, Jamaica...

C Em

Off the Florida Keys.

Gm F Fm C Dm G
There's a place called Kokomo. That's where you wanna go to get away from it all.

C Em Gm F Fm
Bodies in the sand. Tropical drink melting in your hand.

Fm C Dm G (C)
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band down in Koko...(mo...)

CHORUS:

C F
Aruba, Jamaica, ooo, I wanna take ya. Bermuda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.

C F
Key Largo Montego, ooo, I wanna take her down to Kokomo.

Fm C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow.

Am F G (C)
That's where we wanna go---, way down in Koko...(mo...)

(...Martinique, that Montserrat mystique)

We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity
Afternoon delight cocktails and moonlit nights
That dreamy look in your eye gave me a tropical contact high way down in Kokomo

CHORUS:

(...Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo.
Now, if you wanna go and get away from it all, go down to Koko...(mo...)

CHORUS: *[repeat & out]*