

Kokomo

The Beach Boys, 1988

C F
Ahh-ruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya, Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C F/
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go, Jamaica

C Cmaj7 C7 F
Off the Florida Keys there's a place called Kokomo
Fm C Dm G7
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all
C Cmaj7 C7 F
Bodies in the saand, tropical drink melting in your hand
Fm C Dm G7 (C)
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Kokomo

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

C F
Key Largo Montego, ooh I wanna take you down to Kokomo

Fm C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
Am Dm G7 C C//
That's where we wanna go, way down in Kokomo, Martinique, that Montserrat mystique
Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse

C Cmaj7 C7 F
We'll put out to seea, and we'll perfect our chemistry
Fm C Dm G7
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity
C Cmaj7 C7 F
Afternoon deliight, cocktails and moonlit nights
Fm C Dm G7 (C)
That dreamy look in your eye, give me a tropical contact high, way down in Kokomo

CHORUS

C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm C Dm G7

C Cmaj7 C7 F
Everybody knows, a little place like Kokomo
Fm C Dm G7 (C)
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all, go down to Kokomo

CHORUS 2X

Cmaj7 0002
Fm 1013