

Keep Your Eyes On The Hands

Words and music by Tony Todaro, Mary (Liko) Johnston - 1956

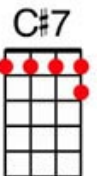
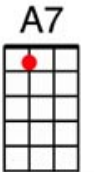
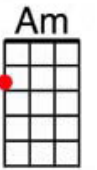
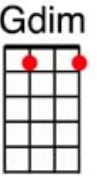
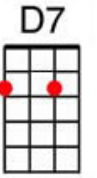
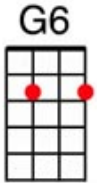
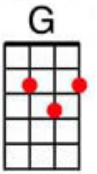
Intro: G(2) G6(2) G(2) G6(2) G(2) G6(2) D7(1-2)

Whenever you're watching a hula girl dance,
You gotta be careful, you're tempting romance.
Don't keep your eyes on her hips, Her naughty hula hips,
Just keep your eyes on the hands.

Remember she's telling a story to you;
Her opu is swaying, but don't watch the view.
Don't concentrate on the swing, it doesn't mean a thing
Just keep your eyes on the hands.

And when she goes around the island swinging hips so
tantalizing,
Just keep your eyes where they belong.
Because the hula has a feelin', that'll send your
Senses reelin', it makes a weak man strong.

Your eyes are revealing I'm foolin' no one,
No use in concealing, we're having some fun.
But if you're too young to date, or over ninety-eight,
Just keep your eyes on the hands.



And when she goes around the island swinging hips so
tantalizing,

Just keep your eyes where they belong.

And when her grass skirt goes a-swishin',

Keep your head and don't go wishin'

You'd like to mow the lawn.

Your eyes are revealing I'm foolin' no one,

No use in concealing, we're having some fun.

But if you're too young to date, or over ninety-eight,

Just keep your eyes on the hands.

(ending)

But if you're too young to date, or over ninety-eight,

Just keep your eyes on the hands.

