

# West Makaha

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C Am  
Almost heaven, West Makaha  
G F C  
High ridge mountain, Crystal clear blue water.  
Am  
All my friends there, hangin down the beach  
G F C  
Young an old among them, feel the ocean breeze.

C G  
Country road, take me home  
Am F  
To the place I belong,  
C G  
West Makaha , mauka'ala  
F C  
Oh take me home, oh country road.

Am G C  
I heard a voice in the morning cuz she calls me,  
F C G  
As though to remind me of my home far away  
Am Bb F  
Driving down the road I feel spirits coming to me  
C G G7  
From yesterday..yesterday

All my memories hold heaven on high  
Brown skin woman, clear blue island sky  
Day time sun shines oh so bright  
Midnight moon a glowin' stars up in the sky

I hear a voice, in the morning constantly calling,  
As though to remind me of my home far away  
We driving down the road I feel spirits coming to me  
Of yesterday....yesterday

Almost heaven, West Makaha  
High ridge mountain, Crystal clear blue waters.  
All my friends there sitting on the beach  
Young an old among them, eating fish straight from the sea.