

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE HANDS

Words & Music by Tony Todaro & Mary Johnston III, 1956

[D7] [G7] [C]

[G7] Whenever you're [C] watching a hula girl dance.
You gotta be careful, you're tempting [Cdim] ro[G7]mance.
Don't keep your [Dm] eyes on her [G7] hips.
Her naughty hula hips, [D7] just keep your eyes on the [G7] hands.
Remember she's [C] telling a story to you.
Her opu is swaying, but don't watch [Cdim] the [G7] view.
Don't concen[Dm]trate on the [G7] swing.
It doesn't mean a thing. [D7] Just keep your eyes on the [G7] hands.

And when [C7] she goes around the island
swinging hips so tantalizing,
[F] Just keep your eyes where they belong.
Because the [D7] hula has a feeling
that'll send your senses reeling.
[G7] It makes a weak man strong.

Your eyes are [C] revealing. You're fooling no one.
No use in concealing you're having [Cdim] some [G7] fun
But if you're [Dm] too young to [G7] date,
Or over ninety-eight, [D7] just keep your eyes on the [G7] hands.

And when [C7] she goes around the island
swinging hips so tantalizing,
[F] just keep your eyes where they belong.
And when her [D7] grass skirt goes a-swishing,
keep your head and don't go wishing,
[G7] you'd like to mow the lawn.

Your eyes are [C] revealing. You're fooling no one.
No use in concealing you're having [Cdim] some [G7] fun
But if you're [Dm] too young to [G7] date,
Or over ninety-eight,
[D7] just keep your [G7] eyes on the [C] hands. They tell the [A] story.
[D7] Just keep your [G7] eyes on the [C] hands.