

# KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE HANDS

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

[E7] [A7] [D]

Whenever you're [D] watching a hula girl dance.  
You gotta be careful, you're tempting [Ddim] ro[A7]mance.  
Don't keep your [Em7] eyes on her [A7] hips,  
Her naughty hula hips. [E7] Just keep your eyes on the [A7] hands.

Remember she's [D] telling a story to you.  
Her opu is swaying, but don't watch [Ddim] the [A7] view.  
Don't concen[Em7]trate on the [A7] swing.  
It doesn't mean a thing. [E7] Just keep your eyes on the [A7] hands.

And when [D7] she goes around the island  
swinging hips so tantalizing,  
[G] Just keep your eyes where they belong.  
Because the [E7] hula has a feeling  
that'll send your senses reeling.  
[A7] It makes a weak man strong.

Your eyes are [D] revealing. You're fooling no one.  
No use in concealing, you're having [Ddim] some [A7] fun.  
But if you're [Em7] too young to [A7] date,  
Or over ninety-eight, [E7] just keep your eyes on the [A7] hands.

And when [D7] she goes around the island  
swinging hips so tantalizing,  
[G] just keep your eyes where they belong.  
And when her [E7] grass skirt goes a-swishing,  
keep your head and don't go wishing,  
[A7] you'd like to mow the lawn.

Your eyes are [D] revealing. You're fooling no one.  
No use in concealing you're having [Ddim] some [A7] fun  
But if you're [Em7] too young to [A7] date,  
Or over ninety-eight,  
[E7] just keep your [A7] eyes on the [D] hands. They tell the [B] story.  
[E7] Just keep your [A7] eyes on the [D] hands.  
[E7] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]