

# Louie, Louie

G

[ Louie, Louie, oh no, said we gotta go. – Y-Y-Y-Y-,  
I said a - Louie, Louie, oh baby, said we gotta go.

A fine little girl, she waitin' for me. - Me catch a ship - across the sea.  
Me sail that ship I'm all alone. - I never think how I'll make it home.

[C]

Three nights and days I sail the sea. - I think of girl constantly.  
On the ship, I dream she there. - I mouth like a rose and her yellow hair.

[C] *Ok, let's give it to'em, right now! -- LEAD*

Me see – Jamai-can moon above.- It won't be long me see me love.  
Me take her in my arms and then - I tell her "I'll never leave you again."

[C]

... I said we gotta go now - LET'S GO!