

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Words & Music:
Brian Hyland

F C7
Bop, bop, bop, bop! Bop-o-pop-o-pop-o-pop!

F C7 F
She was afraid to come out of the locker. She was as nervous as she could be.
Bb F C7 F
She was afraid to come out of the locker She was afraid that somebody would see.
[n.c. - spoken:]
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

CHORUS:

C7 F
It was an Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
C7 F
That she wore for the first time today.
C7 F
An Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
C7 Bb F
So, in the locker, she wanted to stay.
[n.c. spoken:]
Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

F C7
Bop, bop, bop, bop! Bop-o-pop-o-pop-o-pop!

She was afraid to come out in the open. So, a blanket around her she wore.
She was afraid to come out in the open. So, she sat, bundled up on the shore.
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

CHORUS:

Bop, bop, bop, bop! Bop-o-pop-o-pop-o-pop!

Now she's afraid to come out of the water & I wonder what she's gonna do?
Now she's afraid to come out of the water & the poor little girl's turning blue.
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

CHORUS:

F C7 F
From the Locker to the blanket. From the blanket to the shore.
Bb F C7 F
From the shore to the water. Guess there isn't anymore. I love this song!!

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Honolulu Strandbikini

German words: unknown

These words are far from an exact translation of the original English (for example, the title reads: "Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Honolulu Beach Bikini") but they map beautifully and tell a whole new story!

C G G7 C
Am Strand von Florida ging sie spazieren, und was sie trug hätte keinen gestört.
F C G C
Nur eine einsame, piekfeine Lady, fiel bald in Ohnmacht und war sehr empört.
[n.c. - spoken:]
8, 9, 10 - Na, was gab's denn da zu sehn?

CHORUS:

G C
Es war ihr Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Honolulu Strandbikini,
G G7 C
Ja, der war schick und der war so modern.
G C
Ihr Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Honolulu Strandbikini,
G G7 C
Ja, der gefiel ganz besonders den Herrn.
[n.c. - spoken:]
1, 2, 3 - Na, was ist denn schon dabei?

Die Caballeros von Copacabana die rannten ihr immerzu hinterher,
da lief sie weg und vor Schreck gleich ins Wasser,
dabei ertrank sie beinah noch im Meer
8, 9, 10 - Na, was gab's denn da zu sehn?

CHORUS:

Ja, in Venedig war grad Biennale, ein Fotograf, der hielt sie für 'nen Star,
doch in der Zeitung war später zu lesen, daß der Bikini nur schuld daran war.
8, 9, 10 - Na, was gab's denn da zu sehn?

CHORUS:

Und so zog sie den Bikini, den sie nirgends tragen kann,
Ganz allein für sich zuhause in der Badewanne an!