

THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

Words & Music: Mike Appel © 2005

Duke Kahanamoku

The Huna Code secrets from the land of MU, Were vested in the heart of Duke Kahanamoku
Waikiki, Oahu was the place of his birth, Swam like a sea lion; baptized by the surf

He fashioned him a Koa board that started it all, He stood on that surfboard before he could crawl
With his ancestors in his ears dronin' their chants, He won the 100 meter freestyle; Olympic champ

He's the King of the Queens Break
Prince of the pipelines
With the Duke it was make or break
And whatever his soul divined

Now he's The Chairman of the Board
He's The Chairman of the Board, yeh, eh
He could walk on water, ride a 30' foot swell
He could surf the line of balance 'tween heaven and hell
He's The Chairman of the Board

Fast Forward now to 1963, The Rendezvous Ballroom was the home of the craze
Every surfer on the lookout for the ultimate wave
Dick Dale played a bitchin' Leo Fender guitar, The Ventures rocked 'Perfidia', with a Strat's Wang Bar

They'd show up in their woodies on Hermosa Beach, Like ducks to water gone to practice what they preach
Dewey Weber was a ripper and the best damn slasher, Mickey 'Da Cat' the surfin' Malibu master

Boardin' down the waves
In the glory of their youth
From cradle to the grave
Sworn Disciples of the Duke

He's The Chairman of the Board,
He's The Chairman of the Board, yeh eh
He could walk on water, ride a 30' foot swell
He could surf the line of balance 'tween heaven and hell
He's The Chairman of the Board

Fireknife dancers writhe in rhythmic law, Hear the crying winds whisper on a desolate shore
Sharkskin drums pierce the shadows and the light, The ghosts of Diamond Head shriek his name at night
Sunrise, sundown on Sunset Beach Those endless summer dreams seem so out of reach (instrumental)

Nowadays it's different they took it up a notch, The Duke won't take less no not on his watch
They can cut back on a wave and hang a riptide, But chargin' down a tidal wave's tsunami suicide

Near the breakers stands the legend his footprints in the sand
His voice callin' out to every woman, every man
'Cause Duke Kahanamoku's still looking for recruits
So grab your surfboards and designer wet suits

And join The Chairman of the Board
He's The Chairman of the Board, Yeh
He could walk on water, ride a 30' foot swell
He could surf the line of balance, 'tween heaven and hell
He's The Chairman of the Board

Ha 'alele Koa Wa, a Koa Kanaka'
"The canoe has departed, leaving the warriors behind"