

UKULELE LADY

If you like a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like a you

If you like to linger where it's shady

Ukulele lady linger too

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady While you promise to be true

And she sees another Ukulele Lady fool'n round with you

Maybe she'll sigh (or maybe not)

Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot)

Maybe she'll find somebody else Bye and bye

To sing to When it's cool and shady

Where the Wicki Wicki Wacki woo

If you like a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like a you

She used to sing to me by moonlight On Honolulu Bay

Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight

Although I'm far away

Someday I'm going wwhere eyes are glowing And lips are made to kiss.

To see somebody in the moonlight

And hear the songs I miss

If you like a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like a you

If you like to linger where it's shady

Ukulele lady linger too

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady While you promise to be true

And she sees another Ukulele Lady fool'n round with you