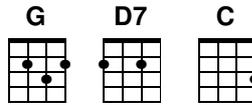




# Pineapple Princess 4/7/24

Key of G



*Intro*

| C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G// C// | G

*Verse 1*

| C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G | G  
 I saw a boy on O - ahu Isle, floating down the bay on a croco - dile  
 | C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G// C// | G  
 He waved at me and he swam a - shore, and I knew he'd be mine, forever more.

*Chorus*

| C | C | G | G  
 "Pineapple Princess", he calls me pineapple princess all day  
 | D7 | D7 | G// C// | G  
 As he plays his uku - lele on the hill a - bove the bay.  
 | C | C | G | G  
 "Pineapple princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen"  
 | D7 | D7 | G// C// | G  
 "Some day we're gonna marry and you'll... be my pineapple queen"

*Verse 2*

| C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G | G  
 He sings his song from ba - nana trees. He even sings to me on his water skis.  
 | C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G// C// | G  
 We went skin-divin' and be - neath the blue, he sang... and played his uku - lele, too.

*Chorus*

*Verse 3*

| C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G | G  
 We'll settle down in a bamboo hut, and he will be my own little coco - nut.  
 | C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G// C// | G  
 Then we'll be beach combing royal - ty, on wicky-wicky, wacky, Waiki - ki.

*Chorus*

*Ending*

| D7 | D7 | G// C// | G |  
 "Some day we're gonna marry and you'll... be my pineapple queen"