Howard

Dent May & His Magnificent Ukulele

Mr. Hughes, how are you? I know it's been a while
But I've been dying trying to capture a billion smiles
People like us, we are always misunderstood
Though there's ups and downs the bad outshines the good
Howard you're a 10 but I'm not sure this ends well
Hold it close to your heart

[Chorus]
What ever happened to Howard Hughes?
I guess life wasn't good to you, you gave it all you got
And still they threw you out for being you
Even if our success was as good as dead our worst critics were in our head
Society don't accept me or you and all our friends agree

People say we're done for we're liabilities
But I brought property between genius and insanity
You wrote the books on brains and wealth and looks
But in both our times free thinkers only thrive in history books
Howard you're a 10 but I'm not sure this ends well
Hold it close to your heart

[Chorus]

Howard my dear was it films and planes that made you this way
Howard my dear they spoke and we're jokes
Howard you're a 10 but I'm not sure this ends well
Hold it close to your heart

[Chorus]

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