

Ukulele Lady

Bette Midler

I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolulu Bay
There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolulu Bay
And all the beaches are full of peaches
Who bring their ukes along
And in the glimmer of the moonlight
They love to sing their song
If you like a ukulele lady
Ukulele lady like a you
If you want to linger where it's shady
Ukulele lady linger too
If you kiss a ukulele lady
While you promise ever to be true
And she see another ukulele lady
Fool around with you
Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by
To sing to when it's cool and shady
Where the tricky wickie wackies woo
If you like a ukulele lady
Ukulele lady like a you

Someday I'm goin' where eyes are glowin'
And lips were made to kiss
To see somebody in the moonlight
And hear the songs I missed
If you like a ukulele lady
Ukulele lady like a you, you, you
If you want to linger where it's shady
Ukulele lady linger too
If you kiss ukulele lady
While you promise ever to be true, true, true
And she see another ukulele lady
Fool around with you
Well, maybe she will sigh, maybe she will cry
Ah, but maybe she will find somebody else, by and by
To sing to when it's cool and shady
Where the tricky wicky wackies woo, woo, woo
If you like a ukulele lady
Ukulele lady like a you like a me like I like a you

And we like a both the same
I'd like to say this very day
"Ukulele lady like a you"

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