

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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