

Hula Girl At Heart

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

She owns a window to the ocean
She has a pipeline to the sky
But earthly creatures rarely notice
When guardian angels pass them by
Like a gecko behind a painting
With hidden wisdom to impart
In a world that needs more dancing
She's a hula girl at heart
Photograph shows, she is lovely
Her bare feet are a work of art
Her fragrance speaks of Frangipanni
Yes, she's still a hula girl at heart
With her pen and watercolors
Drawing fish and butterflies
Children always seem to conjure
Images they recognize
In the land beside the ocean
Where romantics seem to dwell
Destiny can set in motion
Ripples that turn into swells
She knows how to face the music
She knows where the magic starts
In a world that needs more dancing
She's still a hula girl at heart
Song sing slow
Days gone by
Time can't keep her
Nor can I
She has worn a wealth of costumes
Hula skirts to wedding gowns
Lived in cities walked through jungles
Always sees the sun go down
In this age of teeming tourists
Fellow travelers know her well
The darling of deserted beaches
Adds her rhythms in a shell
Her sensual and easy motion
Seems impossible to chart
In a world that needs more dancing
She's still a hula girl at heart

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