Ukulele Lady - Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn

I used to linger in the moonlight.. on Honolulu Bay

My memories cling to me by moonlight although I'm far away

And all the beaches are full of peaches.. who bring their ukuleles along

And in the glimmer of the moonlight.. they used to sing this song

If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like a you

If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too

She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolulu Bay

My memories cling to me by moonlight although I'm far away

And so I'm going, where breeze is blowing, and lips are made to kiss

Back to the glimmer of the moonlight, back to the songs I miss.

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady, and you promise ever to be true

And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)

Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by to...

sing to, when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicky wackies woo

If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you