

Pineapple Princess

Annette Funicello

Pineapple princess, he calls me pineapple princess, all day
As he plays his ukulele on the hill above the bay
Pineapple princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen
Some day we're gonna marry and you'll be my pineapple queen

I saw a boy on Oahu isle
Floatin' down the bay on a crocodile
He waved at me and he swam ashore
And I knew he'd be mine forevermore

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He sings his song from banana tree
He even sings to me on his water ski
We went skin-divin' and beneath the blue
He sang and played his ukulele, too

Pineapple princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen
Some day we're gonna marry and you'll be my pineapple queen

We'll settle down in a bamboo hut
And he will be my own little coconut
Then we'll be beachcombin' royalty
On wicky-wicky wacky Waikiki

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