

Ode To Kulele

Mal Blum

I love you, kelele
You know I wouldn't lie
To you, kulele
You're the apple of my eye
We make the perfect pair
'Cause you go everywhere
You, you make me feel alive
You're smart and cute
And travel-sized
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

And I don't-
I don't care if you leave the cap off of the toothpaste tube
I don't care
You know nothing brings me down when I'm with you
I don't care if you wanna go on dates
'Cause I know when it's getting late
That you will come home to the case I built for you, kulele
The case I built for you

'Cause I love-
I love you, kulele
No need to tell you why
I love you, kelele
No need to tell you I'm in love with everything
You make me want to sing
When we have kids, I'll change their strings
And wipe their bridge for you
That's what I'll do
For you, kulele
The things I'll do for you, kulele
My ukulele!

And I love-
I love you, saxophone
(Please don't tell my guitar!)