

Pearl Harbor

Sailor

Touched down in Hawaii, we fell from the sky
A B-17 full of lonesome GI's
Inspected by generals with gold on their chests
Then a girl she put garlands of flowers
Round my neck

Aloha... Aloha... to Pearl Harbor

The Pacific at midnight and stars filled the sky
I was holding her so tight, her swimsuit was dry
Then on the horizon and out of the dawn
Came the sound of tuned thunder
A mechanical swarm

Aloha...
(Something's comin', comin', engines hummin', hummin')

Aloha...
(She's got warm lips, smooth hips, makes my soul flip, wow!)

Pearl Harbor, Pearl Harbor...

Tora Tora, Dive bomb love
Tora Tora can't get enough
Tora Tora you're the one
Take me to the land of the rising sun
Tora Tora don't break my heart
Promise me we'll never part
Tora Tora you're the one...

To the sound of Glenn Miller, we danced cheek to cheek
I've waited all week
To call you and tell you this time it's goodbye
My bags are all packed and I'm ready to fly
Aloha...

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