```
I won a competition in a little column in my local paper.
So I packed my bags and flew across the sea all on my local pap
er.
I sailed to hawaii in the u.s.a.
I'm just an english boy who won a holiday in waikiki.
I didn't realize it was commercialized when I unpacked my cases
Because a genuine hawaii ukulele cost me 30 guineas,
And even when I'm swimming I have to pay.
I'm just an english boy who won a holiday in waikiki.
Oh yeah, yeah.
Across the coral sands I saw a hula hula dancer, looking pretty
I asked her where she came from and she said to me,
I come from new york city,
And my mother is italian,
And my dad's a greek.
I'm just an english boy who won a holiday in waikiki.
It's a hooka hooka on the shiny briny on a wake a hola[?],
And in a little shack they had a little sign that said coca col
a,
And even all the grass skirts were pvc.
I'm just an english boy who won a holiday in waikiki.
Oh yeah, yeah.
In waikiki
In waikiki
```