

# Hawaiian Night

The Kingston Trio

Well, I just got home and I feel like I want to get back on the plane

'Cause I just can't forget about the girl I met in the sun-filled rain.

Deep brown skin, like a tropical princess, child of the sun.  
She gave me a love I thought I'd I never discover in anyone.

Soft, warm wind blows through her long, dark hair  
And then I close my eyes and see her smiling there on Hawaiian nights.

Stayed for a week on the black sand beach feeling lazy all day.  
We walked up the strand picking shells from the sand, the sun slipped away.

The sound of guitars under South Sea stars, the ocean's harmony  
Made me feel every wave on the love that we made it was ecstasy  
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Barefoot lady, my sunshine baby, I'm leaving today.  
Barefoot lady, my sunshine baby, this time I'll stay. Yea, yea, yea.

Where soft, warm wind blows through her long, dark hair  
And then I close my eyes and see her smiling there on Hawaiian nights. (Soft, warm winds)

On Hawaiin nights. (Long, dark hair) On Hawaiian nights.