

Kingston Trio, The

"Hawaiian Night"

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Harold Payne/Edgar Pease/Mike Scarpiello

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.

Chorus:

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.

(Chorus)

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

