

Pineapple Princess by Robert B. Sherman & Richard M. Sherman

^F
Pineapple princess, he calls me pineapple princess, all day ^C

^{G7}
As he plays his ukulele on the hill above the bay ^C ^{C7}

^F
Pineapple princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen ^C

^{G7}
Someday we're gonna marry and you'll be my pineapple queen. ^C ^F ^C

^F
I saw a boy on O'hau Isle ^C

^{G7}
Floatin down the bay on a crocodile. ^C ^{C7}

^F
He waved at me and he swam ashore ^C

^{G7}
And I Knew he'd be mine fore-ever-more. ^C ^F ^C

^F
Pineapple princess, he calls me pineapple princess, all day, ^C

^{G7}
As he plays his ukulele on the hill above the bay. ^C ^{C7}

^F
Pineapple princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen ^C

^{G7}
Someday we're gonna marry and you'll be my pineapple queen. ^C ^F ^C

^F
He sings his song from banana trees, ^C

^{G7}
He even sings to me on his water skis. ^C ^{C7}

^F
We went skin-diving and beneath the blue ^C

^{G7}
He sang and played his ukulele too. ^C ^F ^C

^F
Pineapple princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen ^C

^{G7}
Someday we're gonna marry and you'll be my pineapple queen. ^C ^F ^C

F C
We'll settle down in a bamboo hut,

$G7$ C $C7$
And he will be my own little coconut.

F C
Then we'll be beachcombing royalty

$G7$ C F C
On wicky-wicky wacky Waikiki

F C
Pineapple princess, he calls me pineapple princess, all day

$G7$ C $C7$
As he plays his ukulele on the hill above the bay

F C
Pineapple princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen

$G7$ C F C
Someday we're gonna marry and you'll be my pineapple queen.