Brian Wilson, On A Holiday

A pirate with a tune on a holiday A lazy Mr. Moon on a getaway And isn't that a mood for a milky way A ukelele lady around a lei

Rock, rock, roll Rock, rock, roll Plymouth Rock, roll over For a holiday

Abash and forth a starboard course With north abeam, sherry of course The men will share some sport and now me hearty Not the rum of Carib' scum It's port tonight - drink up and come Un-weigh the anchor Yank and we will party!

A shanty town, a shanty in Waikiki And juxtapose a man with a mystery A blue Hawaiian captures his melody Pauahi O Kalani is what he sings to me

Rock, rock, roll Rock, rock, roll Plymouth Rock, roll over For a holiday

Long, long ago, long ago

Whisperin' wind sent my wind chimes a-tinklin' Whisperin' wind sent my wind chimes a-tinklin' Whisperin' wind sent my wind chimes a-tinklin'