

# Marty Robbins, Kuu-Ipo-Lani (My Sweetheart Lani)

Kuu-ipo-lani my sweetheart from Hawaii  
Your hula hands are saying that your lips were only playing a game  
We kissed and then you slipped away  
To another's arms to stay  
Your love awaits he calls your name Kuu-ipo-lani  
[ steel ]  
You're gone the music fades and dies  
Still I see your dusky eyes  
The surfs and sands are whispering  
That your love's a game of kissing  
And then you'll do your dance of love once more  
On another moonlit shore  
I know he'll break your heart someday Kuu-ipo-lani Kuu-ipo-lani