

# Waikiki, Mad And Beautiful

la la la la...

All the traffic  
Got no rhythm  
All the buskers  
Are out of tune  
And the papers  
They got nothin'  
But together  
They're a song

The push and pull  
Of the traffic  
And the radio  
In between  
The taxi stories  
Are all broken  
But together  
They're a song  
And together  
We're a song

Our love's exploding  
It's delicious  
You're mad and beautiful  
I was once warned  
Not to touch you've got the green light  
Now drive

Now we're swimming  
I hear church bells  
Resonating through the waves  
I can't predict  
Can't resist you  
What came before you  
I can't recall  
But together  
We're a song