

# Annette Funicello, Pineapple Princess

Pineapple Princess, he calls me Pineapple Princess all day  
As he plays his Ukulele on the hill above the bay  
Pineapple Princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen  
Some day we're gonna marry and you'll be my Pineapple Queen  
I saw a boy on Oahu Isle  
Floatin' down the bay on a crocodile  
He waved at me and he swam ashore  
And I knew he'd be mine forever more  
Pineapple Princess, he calls me Pineapple Princess all day  
As he plays his Ukulele on the hill above the bay  
Pineapple Princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen  
Some day we're gonna marry and you'll be my Pineapple Queen  
He sings his song from banana trees  
He even sings to me on his water skis  
We went skin-divin' and beneath the blue  
He sang and played his Ukulele, too  
Pineapple Princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen  
Some day we're gonna marry and you'll be my Pineapple Queen  
We'll settle down in a bamboo hut  
And he will be my own little coconut  
Then we'll be beachcombin' royalty  
On wicky-wicky wacky Waikiki  
Pineapple Princess, he calls me Pineapple Princess all day  
As he plays his Ukulele on the hill above the bay  
Pineapple Princess, I love you, you're the sweetest girl I've seen  
Some day we're gonna marry and you'll be my Pineapple Queen