

# The Kinks, Holiday In Waikiki

I won a competition in a little column in my local paper  
So I packed my bags and flew across the sea all on my local paper  
I sailed to Hawaii in the U.S.A.  
I'm just an English boy who won a holiday in Waikiki

I didn't realize it was commercialized when I unpacked my cases  
Because a genuine Hawaii ukulele cost me thirty guineas  
And even when I'm swimming, I have to pay  
I'm just an English boy who won a holiday in Waikiki  
Oh yeah, yeah!

Across the coral sands, I saw a hula hula dancer looking pretty  
I asked her where she came from and she said to me "I come from New York City  
And my mother is Italian and my dad's a Greek"  
I'm just an English boy who won a holiday in Waikiki

It's a hooka hooka on the shiny briny on the way to Kona  
And in a little shack they had a little sign that said "Coca Cola"  
And even all the grass skirts were PVC  
I'm just an English boy who won a holiday in Waikiki  
Oh yeah, yeah!

In Waikiki  
In Waikiki