

When the day puts a cold in your nose (ACHOO)  
And you feel like your made out of ice  
I wanna go where balmy breezes blow  
Yes a trip to the tropics would be nice

(PART ONE)

I wanna go to Hawaii, where the palm trees sway  
Where the beach is sandy, and the children play

I wanna go to Maui where it never snows  
And every party has a  
Huna-hupa-huna-lapa frosty glow

(PART TWO)

Don't you wanna go there  
Heard they got a show there  
They all dance with leis

I could really find joy  
With a little poi-poi  
Catching sunny rays

I'd be near an ocean  
Slapping on some lotion  
For a winter tan

I'd be strumming daily  
On my ukulele  
Aboard my catamaran

(REPEAT PART ONE)

SPEAKING PARTS

I'm gonna take a hula class  
And wear a skirt made out of grass

You'll find me sitting in a hut  
Sipping on a coconut

All the folks from Waikiki  
Are gonna get a load of me

If you see me all alone  
Squirt me with some Coppertone

(altos) I wanna go there  
(sopranos) I wanna go there  
(altos) I wanna go  
(sopranos) I wanna go

(Altos sing part 1 while sopranos sing part 2)

Aloha Stafford  
We're leaving today

Are we really going to Hawaii (insert name here)?  
Are we really going someplace warm?

In our hearts (insert name here), in our hearts.