

HELLO, HAWAII, HOW ARE YOU?

Lyrics: Bert Kalmar, Edgar Leslie; Music:  
Sheet Music: Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co, New York

Captain Jinks, one night on Broadway, all alone  
Read the news about the wireless telephone  
Pretty soon his thoughts began to stray  
Over seven thousand miles away  
Then he went and drew a whole month's pay  
To phone and say

Hello Hawaii, how are you  
Let me talk to Honolulu Lou  
To ask her this, give me a kiss  
Give me a kiss by wireless

Please state, I can't wait to hear her reply  
For I had to pawn every little thing I own  
To talk from New York  
Through the wireless telephone  
Oh, hello Hawaii, how are you? Goodbye

After he was through his phoning, he was broke  
To his friends he started moaning, it's no joke  
For the money spent to phone that far  
I could buy myself a motor car  
But I love her like a real Jack Tar  
So, there you are

Hello Hawaii, how are you  
Let me talk to Honolulu Lou  
To ask her this, give me a kiss  
Give me a kiss by wireless

Please state, I can't wait to hear her reply  
For I had to pawn every little thing I own  
To talk from New York  
Through the wireless telephone  
Oh, hello Hawaii, how are you? Goodbye