

Ukulele Love Song For Winona

Verse one:

In a little town, in a little cafe,
Sitting in a little booth, I met Winona.
We had a little chat, a little cup of tea.
Heart skipped a little beat for Winona.

Chorus:

And soon I knew, as my heart grew and grew,
Something more than humongous was at hand.
You agreed to be my wife, to make the biggest life.
Little things can become something grand.

Verse Two:

We built a little house, with a little front yard,
And made a happy family, my Winona,
Our story started small; now we are standing tall.
Only the best for me, that's Winona.

