

Marty Robbins **"Tahitian Boy"**

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This big city I don't like, it don't like me
Why did I board that sailing ship on Tahiti
I ask man in uniform which way your place
I show people picture of your pretty face

City girl with golden curl, now where are you (where are you)
Tahitian boy follow like you tell him to (tell him to)
Now I stand and call for many times your name (times your name)
I guess maybe time and distance made you change

Why did you make island boy make mistake
Tomorrow morning, sailing ship, I must take
Island music and the beach made you talk wrong
I must return to island now, where I belong

City girl with golden curl, now where are you (where are you)
Tahitian boy follow like you tell him to (tell him to)
Now I stand and call for many times your name (times your name)
I guess maybe time and distance made you change

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