Beach Boy Blues

Elvis Presley

I'm a poor Hawaiian beach boy
A long way from the beach
'Cause someone shoved his face against my hand
Now I'm a kissing cousin to a ripe pineapple
I'm in the canI was minding my own business
But drinking daddy's juice
I swear I'll never touch that stuff again
Just like a pig before he gave his all that aloha
I'm in the penGot those beach boy blues
Don't the time go slow
Lonely beach boy blues
Only 30 day's and 90 years to goI want a taste of honey
From my wahini's lips
I want to be her ever loving man
But I'm a kissing cousin to a ripe pineapple
I'm in the can
But I'm a kissing cousin to a ripe pineapple
I'm in the can

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/