

# Tahitian Boy

[Marty Robbins](#)

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  
Tahitian boy follow like you tell him to  
Now I stand and call for many times your name  
I guess maybe time and distance made you change  
[ guitar ]  
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...

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