

Native Girl

Marty Robbins

On an island far away where the tropic breezes play
Waits a dark eyed native girl the sweetest girl in all the world

I still miss her more each day and the day I sailed away
I recall her last embrace I see the tear stains on her face

I'm going back and find her we take the vows that bind her
We take the vows that make us one we live on island in the sun
[guitar]

Native girl loves me I know native girl I'm missin' so
Just for her my love still burns native girl I must return

I'm going back and find her...