Rock-a-Billy

Guy Mitchell

She had a dark and a-rovin' eye, uh, eye
And her hair hung down in ring-a-lets
She was a nice girl, a proper girl
But one of the rovin' kindAs I cruised out one evenin' upon a night's career
I spied a lofty clipper ship and to her I did steer
I heisted out my signals which she so quickly knew
And when she saw my buntin' fly
Ah, immediately hove to, woo, wooShe had a dark and a-rovin' eye, uh, eye
And her hair hung down in ring-a-lets
She was a nice girl, a proper girl
But one of the rovin' kindI took her for some fish and chips and treated her so fine
And hardly did I realize she was the rovin' kind
I kissed her lips, I missed her lips and found to my surprise
She was nothin' but a pirate ship rigged up in a disguiseShe had a dark and a-rovin' eye, eye, eye
And her hair hung down in ring-a-lets
She was a nice girl, a proper girl
But one of the rovin' kindSo come all ye good sailor men, who sail the wintry sea
And come all ye apprentice lads, a warnin' take from me
Beware of lofty clipper ships, they'll be the ruin of you
For 'twas there she made me walk the plank
And pushed me under, too, ooh, oohShe had a dark and a-rovin' eye, uh, eye
And her hair hung down in ring-a-lets
She was a nice girl, a proper girl
But one of the rovin' kindShe was a nice girl, a proper girl
But one of the rovin' kind
Yo, ho

Songwriters
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