

# Twiddles

## Misbehavin' Maidens

Oh you hear a lot of stories 'bout the sailors and their sport  
About how every sailor has a girl in every port  
But if you added two and two, you'd figure out right quick  
It's just because the girls all have a lad on every ship

[Chorus]

And it's twiddle ee ai dee ai dee ai

Twiddle ee ai dee ei

It's often times a man will leave you broken with dismay

And it's twiddle ee ai dee ai dee ai

Twiddle ee ai dee ei

There's other things to twiddle when the men have sailed away

Lucky Annie was a lady who'd been pleased by many men  
They all would sail away but then they'd come right back again  
But if they never sailed her way she really didn't care  
Cause I know that you don't need a man to twiddle under there

[Chorus]

Saber had her lovers, they came in at every door  
You could even say that she was really quite a whore  
But when she needs some pleasing, she knows just where to go  
I grab my good friend Madam Rouge and we go down below"

[Chorus]

There was a time when Rouge she found the sailor men a bore  
Each new one was more tiresome than the one she had before  
Now she finds more joy in breeches than she ever did of old  
I'm more fond of their bulges when they're pouches full of gold

[Chorus]

Why the boys would look at her, it puzzled poor Flint Locke  
She would sit and smile and nod and let them brag and talk  
But if they tried to touch her well she'd put them on the run  
Cause why would I need a lover when I've got myself a gun

[Chorus]

So next time you're with a lady and she takes you to her bed  
Be sure to please her well, and remember what we've said  
For if you do not treat her right, then know that this is true  
Us ladies all can have our fun without involving you!

[Chorus x 2]

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