

Sailor Sally

Paddy and the Rats

Sailor Sally was her name
Workin for the Pub-Marine
Fish and chips and gasoline
smelled on her ginger hair
On high heels, so stumblin
Crooned a song of a submarine
Took a cigarette, spilled a gin
Her tongue cuted like a knife
Young, only 17
Breast were big but she was thin
Her white skin so freckled
Made the captain nuts on her
She married for a diamond ring
Noone knows what else he think
Coz everybody knows she loves
joshing all the cocks
I go on with the story of our fallin star
She sailed by a ship with the captain on her side
Longed for the new world a beautiful future
Being so famous was meaning of her life
Shed have done that favour, but nobody asked her
She has been left alone by the captain in a bar
Sally go away
Sally sail away
Sally dont look back
Whatcha waiting for
Sally hungry for
Sally thirsty for
Sally horny for you
Crawling on the floor
She came home on valentines
Closed out from the paradise
In the chill, looked like a bride
Whos married with the dark
She was tired of the same
But never want to sail again
Gets her real job on the knees
And Moaning on the floor

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