

# Sweet Painted Lady

**John Grant**

I'm back on dry land once again  
Opportunity awaits me like a rat in the drain  
We're all hunting honey with money to burn  
Just a short time to show you the tricks that we've learned  
If the boys all behave themselves here  
Well there's pretty young ladies and beer in the rear  
You won't need a gutter to sleep in tonight  
Oh, the prices I charge here will see you alright  
So she lays down beside me again  
My sweet painted lady, the one with no name  
Many have used her and many still do  
There's a place in the world for a woman like you  
Oh, sweet painted lady  
Seems it's always been the same  
Getting paid for being laid  
Guess that's the name of the game  
Oh, sweet painted lady  
Seems it's always been the same  
Getting paid for being laid  
Guess that's the name of the game, oh  
Forget us we'll have gone very soon  
Just forget we ever slept in your rooms  
And we'll leave the smell of the sea in your beds  
Where love's just a job and nothing is said  
So she lays down beside me again  
My sweet painted lady, the one with no name  
Many have used her and many still do  
There's a place in the world for a woman like you  
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