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 learnedIf 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 alrightSo 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 youOh, sweet painted lady
Seems it's always been the same
Getting paid for being laid
Guess that's the name of the gameOh, sweet painted lady
Seems it's always been the same
Getting paid for being laid
Guess that's the name of the game, ohForget 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 saidSo 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 youOh, sweet painted lady
Seems it's always been the same
Getting paid for being laid
Guess that's the name of the gameOh, sweet painted lady
Seems it's always been the same
Getting paid for being laid
Guess that's the name of the game, oh

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