

# Talking Sailor

Jack Elliott

In bed with my woman, just a singing the blues  
And I heard the radio a telling the news  
Said, the big Red army took a hundred towns  
And the allies dropping them two ton bombs  
I started hollering, yelling  
Dancing up and down like a bullfrogDoorbell rung, in come a man  
I signed my name, I got a telegram  
Says, "If you want to take a vacation trip  
Got a dish washing job on a liberty ship"  
Woman a crying, me a flying  
Out the door and down the line'Bout two minutes I run ten blocks  
I come to my ship down at the docks  
Walked up the plank and I signed my name  
Blowed the whistle and was gone again  
Right on out and down the stream  
Ships as far as my eye could see, pulling awayShip loaded down with TNT  
All out across the rolling sea  
I stood on the deck and watched the fishes swim  
I was a-praying them fishes wasn't made of tinSharks Porpoises  
Jelly beans, rainbow trouts, mud-cats, jew-gars  
All over that waterThis convoy's the biggest I ever did see  
It stretches all the way out across the sea  
The ships blow their whistles and ring their bells  
Gonna blow them fascists all to hell  
Win some freedom, liberty, stuff like thatWalked to the tail, stood on the stern  
Looking at the big brass screw blade turn  
Listened to the sound of the engines pond  
Came sixteen feet every time it went round  
Gets closer and closer, look out, you FascistsI'm just one of the merchant crew  
I belong to the union called the NMR  
I'm a union man from head to toe  
I'm U-S-A and C-I-O  
Fighting out here on the waters  
Win some freedom on the land

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