

Salty Dog

Smokey River Boys

Let me be your salty dog
I don't wanna be your man at all
Honey, let me be your salty dog Down in the wild wood
Sittin' on the log
My finger on a trigger
And my eye on a hog Honey, let me be your salty dog I pulled the trigger
And the gun went blam
And I got splattered
With bits of ham Honey, let me be your salty dog
When God made a woman
He made her mighty funny
Made her lips taste just like honey Honey, let me be your salty dog I'm so glad the world's round like a ball
There's enough pretty women here for us all
Honey, let me be your salty dog Let me be your salty dog
I don't wanna be your man at all
Honey, let me be your salty dog Let me be your salty dog
I don't wanna be your man at all
Honey, let me be your salty dog

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