

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 wildwood,
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 lika 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

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