Whoa Sailor

Hank Thompson

I'll tell you 'bout my night on shore if you will lend an ear
I stepped into a cabaret to get myself a beer
A pretty girl sat all alone and needed company
But when I got close, this girl a rose this is what she said to meNow she said, "Whoa sailor, be careful what you do
In your eye there's a gleam
And to me it seems you're just like all the rest
With a wolfish eye and a line that's sly than a sailor's at his best""Now look here, babe, you've got me wrong, I'm not that kinda guy
I just got back from across the seas where there are no gals arie
Now let me talk to you a while, I'm sure you'll see my way"
But when I went to spout she turned about this is what she had to sayNow she said, "Whoa sailor, I've heard that line before
You'll look into my eyes
And tell me lies and tales of the seven seas
But a sailor's full of that kinda bull so don't hand it to me"Oh pretty girl, you've let me down, you've broken my poor heart
And oh, how it hurt when you had to spurt that last sad remark"
I said, "I think I'll have a drink and I broke out six month's pay"
With a wide open eyes she breathed a sigh this time she had to sayNow she said, "Whoa sailor, I think you've won my heart"
Well, she was right neat and she sure was sweet
But I knew she was that sort but she's not all to blame
'Cause it's a sailor's aim to have a girl in every port

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/