

# The Rock of Gibraltar

Frankie Laine

(Gibraltar is standing alone)

That's why they call me the rock of Gibraltar  
That's why they say my heart is made of stone  
So don't you try to lead me to the altar  
Because Gibraltar is standing alone

(Gibraltar is standing alone)

I've travelled all over from city light to clover  
I'm selling brushes door to door  
The ladies know me well they're buying what I sell  
But I never let `em ask for any more  
And I never put my toes in a door that might be closin'  
I try to use my winning ways  
But when I know for certain the lady is a-flirtin'  
I tell her I'll be back in thirty days

(That's why they call me the rock of Gibraltar  
That's why they say my heart is made of stone)  
So don't you try to lead me to the altar  
Because Gibraltar is standing alone

(Yes, Gibraltar is standing alone)

Now when a lady rushes I sell her two more brushes  
And then I leaver her at the door  
I'm always thinking of the freedom that I love  
`Cos I'm a man of freedom to the core  
So it's not that I am choosy with Isabel or Susie  
I just like to lead a happy life  
Give me women, wine and song, then I know I can't go wrong  
Until I take a woman for a wife

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That's why they say my heart is made of stone  
So don't you try to lead me to the altar  
Because Gibraltar is standing alone

(Yes, Gibraltar is standing alone)

So it happened one morning without any warning  
I knew that I had met my doom  
She was pretty, she was sweet, she swept me off my feet  
She didn't even have to buy a broom

They used to call me the rock of Gibraltar  
And now they say my heart is made of clay  
But after she had led me to the altar  
Then old Gibraltar crumbled away

Old Gibraltar took a tumble that day!