

# 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 me

Now 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 are  
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 say

Now 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 say

Now 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