

Seaside Woman

Linda McCartney

Oh! Papa catch the fish from the bottom of the sea

Mama fixes net, she keeps an eye on me

Dainty little Mama, smile all day

Cook your sweet potato, at night she lay lay

Oh, Seaside Woman

Oh, Seaside Woman

Ride grey mule to market place each day

Sells her beads and baskets for seashell pay

Dainty little Mama, smile all day

Papa loves you Mama and he say-say

Oh, Seaside Woman, yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, Seaside Woman

(All right, snap it on Denny)

Oh, Seaside Woman

Oh, Seaside Woman

Yeah

(Turn around)

(I don't wanna walk, I don't wanna talk, I just wanna be with you)

Oh! Papa catch the fish from the bottom of the sea

Mama fixes net, she keeps an eye on me

Dainty little Mama, smile all day

Papa love you Mama, at night he lay-lay

Oh, Seaside Woman

Oh, Seaside Woman

Oh, Seaside Woman

Seaside Woman

Seaside Woman

Seaside Woman

Yeah

Seaside Woman

Seaside Woman