

Sally Free And Easy

Marianne Faithfull

Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name.
Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name.
Took a sailor's lovin'
For a nursery game.

Oh, the heart she gave him
Was not made of stone.
Oh, the heart she gave him
Was not made of stone.
It was sweet and hollow
Like a honeycomb.

Think I'll wait till morning,
See the ensign down.
Think I'll wait till sunrise,
See the ensign down.
See my coffin coming,
To my burial groun'.

Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name.
Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name.
Took a sailor's lovin',
For a nursery game.