

Sailor Sally

Paddy and the Rats

Sailor Sally was her name
Workin' for the Pub-Marine
Fish and chips and gasoline
smelled on her ginger hair
On high heels, so stumblin'
Crooned a song of a submarine
Took a cigarette, spilled a gin
Her tongue cuted like a knife
Young, only 17
Breast were big but she was thin
Her white skin so freckled
Made the captain nuts on her
She married for a diamond ring
Noone knows what else he think
Coz everybody knows she loves
joshing all the cocks
I go on with the story of our fallin star
She sailed by a ship with the captain on her side
Longed for the new world a beautiful future
Being so famous was meaning of her life
She'd have done that favour, but nobody asked her
She has been left alone by the captain in a bar
Sally - go away
Sally - sail away
Sally - dont look back
Whatcha waiting for
Sally - hungry for
Sally - thirsty for
Sally - horny for you
Crawling on the floor
She came home on valentine's
Closed out from the paradise
In the chill, looked like a bride
Who's married with the dark
She was tired of the same
But never want to sail again
Gets her real job on the knees
And moaning on the floor