

## 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