

## Rene

### Small Faces

There she is parading on the quayside  
You can find her every night  
Ah, waiting for a stevedore from Tyne side  
Why it's Rene, the docker's delight

Well, if you just got off an oil tanker  
And you've got the readies in the bin  
Just make your way down to The Crown and Anchor  
Ask for Rene and you'll be well in

She's Rene, the docker's delight and a ship's in every night  
Romping with a stoker from the coast of Kuala Lumpur

Love is like an 'ole in the wall  
A line-up in the warehouse no trouble at all  
If you can spare the money, you'll have a ball  
She'll have your oars out

Well, there's a kid of every shape and color  
Safely hid in coal-sheds double-locked  
Where it's been said that Rene is the mother  
I wonder well, there you go

She's Rene, the docker's delight and a ship's in every night  
Groping witha stoker from the coast of Kuala Lumpur