

Gypsy Rose And I Don't Give A Curse

The Kingston Trio

Seven starving sailors sold their summer homes in Saginaw to search for something better in Rangoon (in Rangoon)
Down where Salty Sam from Turkistan had organized a marching band of Mau Maus in the Crazy Horse Saloon.
They harmonized together singing verses of the netherworld of darkness in an unfamiliar tune
And before the night was over they was a-floatin' down the river with their belly buttons winkin' at the moon.

Oh, isn't it the same the whole world over? People seem to go from bad to worse.
Whether you're a fighter or a lover, Gypsy Rose and I don't give a curse.

Seven sorry sisters from the Sun Canal sorority went strolling on a summer afternoon
Down where little Ricky Vanderpool would work his way through Sunday school playing his electricfied kazoo
They'd hide their best to back it, not intending to distract it, singing seven kinds of sorry out of tune,
And before the night was over they was a-floatin' down the river with their belly buttons winkin' at the moon.