

Jackie's bar

The Tiger Lillies

In Jackies bar is where the sailors they all drink
And when next day it opens Jackies always stinks
The sailors they all vomit their guts out on her floor
Next morning with her mop she cleans it from the floor
In Jackies bar the sailors the sailors they all fight
And if there's not a stabbing its been a quiet night
Sometimes sailors bleed to death there upon her floor
Murdered by a pimp they didn't pay a whore
The whores they sit in jackies legs on table tops
Showing of their wares to anyone who'll stop
The whores who work in Jackies are the cheapest one's
around
You always get a dose of clap when on one you go down