

The Docks Lyrics by Sailor

"Down by the Docks"

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Down by the docks yea
 down by the docks.
 Down by the docks yea
 down by the docks.
 It's a place where you don't go down
 if you want to go fancy
 for the folks of the boondock town
 they're gonna treat you like a 'nancy boy'.

Down by the docks yea
 down by the docks.
 Down by the docks yea
 down by the docks.
 It's a place where the lights go dim.
 When you talk to the ladies
 and the bar is where you drink 'til you swim
 if not they're gonna call you 'baby boy'.

But if you're on the run
 and looking for some fun
 I guess you know what I mean
 I think you're bound to find that this old place
 is gonna fit you like a dream
 why don't you come on down.

Down by the docks yea
 down by the docks.
 Down by the docks yea
 down by the docks.
 It's a place where the common go.
 For a drink and a story.
 Where the face of the Lord won't show
 you'll never hear them singing 'glory hallelujah'.

But if you're on the run
 and looking for some fun
 I guess you know what I mean
 I think you're bound to find that this old place
 is gonna fit you like a dream
 why don't you come on down.

If your
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