

## **Paul McCartney**

### **"Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reggae"**

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Sally G  
Paul McCartney

Somewhere to the south of New York City  
Lies the friendly state of Tennessee  
Down in Nashville town I met a pretty  
Who made a pretty big fool out of me

Chorus:  
And they call her Sally, Sally G  
Why d'you want to do the things you do to me  
You're my Sally, Sally G  
Took the part that was the heart of me  
Sally G

The night life took me down to Printer's Alley  
Where Sally sang a song behind the bar  
I ran my eyes across her as she sang a tangled mime  
I used to love to hear her sweet guitar

Chorus

Me and Sally took up  
Things began to look up  
Me and her were going strong  
Then she started lyin'  
I could see our love was dyin'  
I heard a voice say move along  
Move along....

Well, now I'm on my own again, I wonder  
If she ever really understood  
I never thought to ask her what the letter G stood for  
But I know for sure it wasn't good

Chorus

(Take it chaps)  
Sally G.....

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