

## **Rex Allen**

# **"The Roving Kind"**

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(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-uh-eye  
And her hair hung down in ringlets  
She was a nice girl, a proper girl  
But one of the rovin' kind.)

As I cruised out one evening upon a night's career  
I spied a lofty clipper ship and to her I did steer  
I heisted out my signals which she so quickly knew  
And when she saw my bunting fly she immediately  
hove to, woo-woo.

(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-uh-eye  
And her hair hung down in ringlets  
She was a nice girl, a proper girl  
But one of the rovin' kind.)

I took her for some fish and chips and treated her so  
fine  
And hardly did I realize she was the rovin' kind  
I kissed her lips, I missed her lips and found to my  
surprise  
She was nothin' but a pirate ship rigged up in a  
disguise.

(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-eye-eye)  
And her hair hung down in ringlets  
She was a nice girl, a proper girl  
But one of the rovin' kind.)

So, come all ye good sailor men who sail the wintry sea  
And come, all ye apprentice lads, a warnin' take from  
me  
Beware of lofty clipper ships, they'll be the ruin of you  
For 'twas there she made me walk the plank and  
pushed me under too.

(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-uh-eye  
And her hair hung down in ring-a-lets)  
She was a nice girl, a proper girl  
But one of the rovin' kind.

(She was a nice girl, a proper girl)

But one of the rovin' kind, (yo-ho!...)

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