

Paddy and the Rats "Sailor Sally"

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Sailor Sally was her name
Workin for the Pub-Marine
Fish and chips and gasoline
smelled on her ginger hair
On high heels, so stumblin'
Crooned a song of a submarine
Took a cigarette, spilled a gin
Her tongue cuted like a knife

Young, only 17
Breast were big but she was thin
Her white skin so freckled
Made the captain nuts on her
She married for a diamond ring
Noone knows what else he think
Coz everybody knows she loves
joshing all the cocks

I go on with the story of our fallin star
She sailed by a ship with the captain on her side

Longed for the new world a beautiful future
Being so famous was meaning of her life
She'd have done that favour, but nobody asked her
She has been left alone by the captain in a bar

Sally " go away
Sally " sail away
Sally " dont look back
Whatcha waiting for
Sally " hungry for
Sally " thirsty for
Sally " horny for you
Crawling on the floor

She came home on valentine's
Closed out from the "paradise"
In the chill, looked like a bride
Who's married with the dark
She was tired of the same
But never want to sail again
Gets her real job on the knees

And Moaning on the floor

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