

Sailor "Sailor"

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Sailor, get your feet on the ground
Get your leave, get your money, get yourself into town
(Lonely town needs you around)
Sailor, won't you stay for awhile?
There's a town full of girls that could do with a smile
(Lonely girls, brush up your curls)
Get in the game, pick out the dame
This is the place where you set the pace
The streets are lit with the good times rolling
The bars are filled with the good stuff floating
Set 'em up Joe, let the booze flow
Give out the juice, she won't refuse
This is your chance for love and romance
Your leave is short but the action's growing
Get in the game before you start slowing down

Hey, sailor, is there anything wrong?
There's a dame in your lap but your style is wrong
(She's ok, so don't run away)
Sailor, is it true what they say that you don't look so
tough when the girls are away?
(Boy, boy, boy, where's all your joy)
Do what you know, put on a show
Don't be afraid, you should have it made
You've got to live up to all those stories
Sailor boy with your mixed-up glories
Set 'em up Joe, let the booze flow
Pull up your socks, pull out the stops
Do what you can, they'll understand
It's hard to make up for all that sailing
Out on the sea, you lose all your training
Let the booze flow, let yourself go

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