

Betty Boop

"Barnacle Bill"

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Who's that knocking at my door?
Who's that knocking at my door?
Who's that knocking at my door?
Cried the fair young maiden?

It's only me from over the sea;
I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.
I'm all lit up like a Christmas tree;
I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.
I'll sail the sea until I croak,
I fight and swear and drink and smoke,
But I can't swim a bloomin' stroke;
I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.

Are you young and handsome, sir?
Are you young and handsome, sir?
Are you young and handsome, sir?
[Cried the fair young maiden.]

I'm old and rough and dirty and tough,
[Said Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.]
I never can get drunk enough;
[I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.]
I drink my whiskey when I can,
Whiskey from an old tin can,
For whiskey is the life of man,
[I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.]

I'll come down and let you in,
I'll come down and let you in,
I'll come down and let you in,
[Cried the fair young maiden.]

As she sings and dances at the window, an
accommodating couch walks into her parlor in
anticipation of what is to follow.

Well, hurry before I bust in the door,
[I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.]
I'll rare and tear and rant and roar,
[I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.]

I'll spin you yarns and tell you lies,
I'll drink your wine and eat your pies,
I'll pinch your cheeks and black your eyes,
[I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor.]

During this verse, the door shrinks with fear from
Bimbo, who stomps in and up the stairs, breaking each
one as he goes. At the top, Betty Boop's parlor wall lifts
up like a mouth and pulls Bimbo in, where he joins a
coy Be

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