## Town Pants "Rum Runner"

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With prohibition on you can make a tidy sum a sturdy craft a few good hands the guts to run the rum the thirsty pay handsomely for a measly little tot but you'll pay as much in prison if you happen to get caught

my rum runner is going out to sea
I don't know if he'll come back to me
don't shed a tear of sorrow
for early tomorrow
I'll have a lovely bosun here
taking care of me

my captain always says
have a backup plan
I've taken matters so to speak
into my own hands
to find a good substitute
to take care of me
if my captain goes to prison
or perishes at sea

the master at arms
has great hands as well
the mute young cabin boy
would never kiss and tell
I've even had a lad or two
from the lower deck
they can't support me properly
it never hurts to check

I've made the rounds and all I've found are rogues and rakes and drunks men who don't own anything but the contents of their trunks not a one can stand up to my Johnny gone to sea I've just heard he's made it safe he's coming back to me

maybe now he has enough to take me down the aisle I'll live with my captain in luxury and style but if he's not ready to settle down with me I'll start my search again when he goes out to sea

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