

## Unknown Artist "Alabamas Crew"

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ALABAMA'S CREW  
When the Alabama's crew was laid  
Roll Alabama Roll  
They were laid on the day that they got paid  
Oh roll, Alabama Roll  
They were laid in the town of Maidenhead  
They were laid in the house of Madame Laird  
At the Bull and Boar they downed their swill  
At the Grey Mare they got drunker still  
Down the cobbled streets they staggered forth  
To Madame Laird's to prove their worth  
Her girls lay waiting night and day  
To collect their share of prize money  
There many a sailor saw his doom  
When he entered Miss Eliza's room  
She challanged him to a roll and lay  
The pride of the floored and the soused navy  
It was then they found to their dismay  
One shot too many took the urge away  
At the three buckle limit in '64  
The Alabama rose no more.  
filename[ ALABCREW  
BR  
===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===

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