

The Small Faces

"Rene"

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There she is parading on the quayside
You can find her every night
Ah, waiting for a stevedore from Tyneside -
Why it's Rene, the docker's delight!

Well, if you just got off an oil tanker
And you've got the readies in the bin (Readies = cash
and having them 'in the bin' means having money)
Just make your way down to The Crown & Anchor
[London pub famous for being a rock music venue
through the 60's and 70's)
Ask for Rene (ohh, hello ducks!) and you'll be well in.

She's Rene, the docker's delight, and a ship's in every
night
Romping with a stoker from the coast of Kuala Lumpur

Love is like an 'ole in the wall
A line-up in the warehouse no trouble at all
If you can spare the money, you'll have a ball -
She'll have yer 'awser (A hawser is a ship's rope used
for mooring and this refers to something that in girth
and length a gentleman would be proud to compare
to a hawser)

Well, there's a kid of every shape and colour
Safely hid in coal-sheds, double locked (this alludes to
black kids by white prostitutes, hidden away)
Where it's been said that Rene is the mother.
I wonder - well, there you go!

She's Rene, the docker's delight, and a ship's in every
night
Groping with a stoker from the coast of Kuala Lumpur

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