

Bobby Bare, Sailor Man

In a pub Britanny I had me a drink or three
I can vaguely recall a pretty girl was standin' there
Ran her hand through my hair took me off for some air
I hope we had a good time for I woke without even a dime
I'm a sailor that's all that I am I've been in many a land
Had a million girls but never have the urge to stay
I was born to be on the rollin' sea
That's where I'll be a livin' and I'll be a dyin' someday

Well I copped me a ship once more that was bound for Singapore
I got in a card game that lasted for thirty some days
I made my shipmates sad I took all they had
I taugt those rosy cheek lads they don't be underratin' ol' Dad
I'm a sailor that's all that I am...

Three more days and we'll be in port we'll have twenty four hours of sport
We'll spend our hard earned money as fast as we can
Lift the glasses high and tell the pretty girls lies
And then we'll run for the harbor that's the life of a sailor man
I'm a sailor that's all that I am...