

# Doug Anthony All Stars, Sailors Arms

I met her at the 'Sailor Arms'  
A bar down by the docks  
Full of prostitutes and deviants  
And fellows wearing frocks  
Went there to drown my sorrow  
My misery and paaaiiiiiaaiiiaan  
With fourteen multicoloured pills  
And a pint of heavy ale  
(heavy ale)

And I saw this girl across the way  
Who was smiling through the wine  
So I begged her come on over  
Come on over, spend some time  
And I spilled my life before her  
And she seemed to understand  
Although she was a girl  
We were talking man to man  
(man to man)

[Chorus]

For love is where you find it  
Wherever that may be  
For me it was in the Sailors Arms  
At twenty-five past three  
There's something strange about her  
I can't put my finger on  
But I wanna tell the world  
That she's the one  
(she's the one)

I wanna tell the world  
That she's the one  
She strolled up to the toilets  
She strolled into the Gents  
I asked her why she did it  
Why she'd gone to pay the rent  
We arm-wrestled and I lost  
She beat me with a spike  
Told me filthy jokes  
That were quite unlady-like  
(lady-like)

It was four in the morning  
And through the smokey haze  
I could've been mistaken  
But she needed to shave  
(to shave)

[Chorus]

For love is where you find it  
Wherever that may be  
For me it was in the Sailors Arms  
With a better man than me  
Her husky voice seduced me  
My heart was in a mess  
I sat upon her knee  
As something twitched beneath her dress  
There's something more than knees beneath her dress  
You've got nice eyes says I  
(Oh Sir, I am suprised)  
What large hands I said  
(All the better to touch you with)  
God, you arms look strong  
(A woman's work is never done)  
Your legs are quite hirsuite  
(Aren't you the saucy one!)  
I was feeling less than stable  
When she said her name was Ken

(Ken!)  
Well if I had suspicions  
Lord I should've had 'em then  
(then!)  
She cried as she told me  
How she was so confused  
One more visit to the doctor  
She'd have nothing left to lose  
(Toulouse-Lautrec)  
I ran my fingers through her wig  
She lightly stroked my hair  
She said she was a man  
(Whoa whoa! She said she was a man?)  
A man called Ken - Bull-twang!)  
Lots of men are called Ken.  
(So what did you say?)  
I told her I don't care  
(He doesn't care)  
[Chorus]  
For love is where you find it  
Wherever that may be  
For me it was in a hopper bin  
With my trousers 'round my knees  
There's something strange about her  
I just put my finger on  
And I want to tell the world  
That she's the one  
(he's the one)  
I want to tell the world  
That its the one.