Turbonegro, Sailor Man

Oh so handsome -Oh so strong -Tell me stories of distant shores -All night long -I shiver all over -When I see your lovly tan -And I can tell by your clear blue eyes -Your a sailor man -

Oh sailor man -From polar land -Oh sailor man -Come take my hand -Oh sailor man - Take me along -Show me the porta-prince and Hong Kong -

Oh sailor man -I sure hope you don't drown-I'd rather have you showing me Cape Town -You know your to New York, New York -Where we can go to bars -A strong blonde handsome sailor -Norwegians call you Lars -

Oh sailor man -From polar land -Oh sailor man -Come take my hand -Oh sailor man -I'd gladly die -To see the ports of Rostock and Shanghai -

Sailor Man -Oh, sailor man -Please take my hand -Oh tender sailor man