

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Sailor's Lament

Woke up early feelin' light (shame, it's a shame),
Somebody got to me last night (shame, it's a shame).
Sat down for a friendly duel (shame, it's a shame)
With one-eyed jacks 'n' jokers, too (shame, it's a shame).

Oh, sailor man (shame, it's a shame),
Oh, sailor man (shame, it's a shame).

Poormouth Henry turned on me (shame, it's a shame),
Said, "Boy, I'm gonna pick you clean." (Shame, it's a shame.)

Oh, sailor man (shame, it's a shame),
Oh, sailor man (shame, it's a shame).

Oh!

Henry said, "Don't you mess that pile," (Shame, it's a shame.)
Had three aces 'n' he had five (shame, it's a shame).

Oh, sailor man (shame, it's a shame),
Oh, sailor man (shame, it's a shame).

Shame, it's a shame.
Shame, it's a shame.
Shame, it's a shame...