

Hank Thompson, Whoa Sailor

I'll tell you bout my night on shore if you will lend an ear
I stepped into a cabaret to get myself a beer
A pretty girl sat all alone and needed company
But when I got close this girll a rose this is what she said to me
Now she said whoa sailor be careful what you do
In your eye there's a gleam and to me it seems your just like all the rest
With a wolfish eye and a line that's sly then a salior's at his best
[steel]

Now look here babe you've got me wrong I'm not that kinda guy
I just got back from across the seas where there are no gals arie
Now let me talk to you a while I'm sure you'll see my way
But when I went to spout she turned about this is what she had to say
Now she said whoa sailor I've heard that line before
You'll look into my eyes and tell me lies and tales of the seven seas
But a sailor's full of that kinda bull so don't hand it to me
[steel]

Oh pretty girl you've let me down you've broken my poor heart
And oh how it hurt when you had to spurt that last sad remark
I said I think I'll have a drink and I broke out six month's pay
With a wide open eyes she breathed a sigh this time she had to say
Now she said whoa sailor I think you've won my heart
Well she was right neat and she sure was sweet but I knew she was that sort
But she's not all to blame cause it's a sailor's aim to have a girl in every port