

# 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