

Salty Dog Blues

**Dirty lyrics at the end*

GE
Standing on the corner with the low down blues
A
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
DG
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

***Let me be your Salty Dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey let me be your Salty Dog***

Listen here Sal well I know you
Run down stocking and a worn out shoe
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Chorus

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Chorus

Pulled the trigger and they said go
Shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Chorus

Additional Lyrics

I may be old, ninety years
Ain't too old to shift them gears
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Two old maids sitting in the sand,
Each one wishin the other was a man
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Two necrophiliacs sitting in a bed
Each one wishing the other was dead
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Two girls there sitting in the grass
One's got her finger in the other ones NOSE
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Got me a woman she walks like a duck
she sure ain't pretty but she sure can DANCE
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

I got a car and you got a truck
let's go out to the woods and DRIVE
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

I like gravy, I like grits,
I like girls with great big EARS,
Honey let me be your Salty Dog