

Salty Dog Blues

I was standing on the corner with the low-down blues
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
Honey let me be your salty dog

Well, let me be your salty dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey let me be your salty dog

I was down in wild wood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

Now look here Sal, I know you
Run down stocking and a worn out shoe
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I pulled the trigger and the gun said go
Shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

Scardest I ever been in my life
Uncle Bud like to caught me kissing his wife
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I got a gal, she's ten feet tall
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

Two old maids sitting in the sand
Each one wishing the other was a man
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I like cornbread, I like grits
And I like girls with great big....feet
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I got a girl, she drives a truck
She can't sing but she sure can.....drive
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus