

# Salty Dog

The Kingston Trio

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.

There was two old ladies sittin' in the sand, each one wishin' the other was a man.

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

If I can't be your salty dog, I won't be your man at all.

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

I smile when you go into town. Now I'm sorry that your car broke down.

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

You told me that your wheel was broke. Now I'm sittin' with a broken spoke.

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

I love you in blue and I love you in red but most of all I love you in blue.

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

Floatin' down the river on an old oak log. What the hell's a salty dog?

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

I think we better call this the end of this song 'cause it's a-getting' too damn long.

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

Honey, let me be your salty, honey, let me be your salty, honey, let me be your salty dog.