Gosport Nancy

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Bellowhead

(Verse) Nancy Johnson, she's my darling She's my every waking thought. How she greets me when she meets me When my ship gets in to port. (Chorus) Oh the Gosport ladies, they do the best they can. But if you're making a bed for a sailor's head, there's none like my girl Na n′. (Verse) Gosport girls can drink for England. Gosport girls, they goes their tot! Rum and brandy, gin and shandy Gosport girls'll drink the lot! (Chorus) Oh the Gosport ladies, they swig the flowing can. But if you're knocking it back with Honest Jack, there's none like my girl N an'. (Bridge) Oh, Nancy, can't you see? You're the only girl for me! How I dream of lovely Nancy when I'm sailing on the sea. (Verse) Gosport girls, they're good at dancing They're the best, there is no doubt. When the music sets them flouncing How they'll fling their skirts about! (Chorus) Oh the Gosport ladies, they do the French can-can But for real high kick and fancy tricks, there's none like my girl Nan'. (Bridge) Oh, Nancy, can't you see? You're the only girl for me! How I dream of lovely Nancy when I'm sailing on the sea. Nancy Johnson keeps a bar room where the boys can take their ease She will wake me and she'll shake me, she will do whatever she please. (Chorus) Oh the Gosport ladies, they do the best they can But for making a bed for a sailor's head, there's none like my girl Nan'. (Bridge) Oh, Nancy, can't you see? You're the only girl for me! How I dream of lovely Nancy when I'm sailing on the sea. (Instrumental break) Hey, ho, Gosport ladies Hey, ho, Gosport ladies Hey, ho, Gosport ladies Hey, ho, Gosport ladies Hey, ho, Gosport ladies