

## The Rovin' Kind

Guy Mitchell

(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-uh-  
eye and her hair hung down in ring-a-lets)  
(She was a nice girl, a proper girl but one of the rovin' kind)

As I cruised out one eve-e-ning upon a night's career  
I spied a lofty clipper ship and to her I did steer  
I heisted out my sig-a-nals which she so quickly knew  
And when she saw my bunting fly she imme-diately hove to-woo-  
woo

(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-uh-  
eye and her hair hung down in ring-a-lets)  
(She was a nice girl, a proper girl but one of the rovin' kind)

I took her for some fish and chips and treated her so fine  
And hardly did I realize she was the rovin' kind  
I kissed her lips, I missed her lips and found to my surprise  
She was nothin' but a pirate ship rigged up in a dis-guy-eye-  
ise

(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-eye-eye)  
And her hair hung down in ring-a-lets  
(She was a nice girl, a proper girl but one of the rovin' kind)

So, come all ye good sailor men who sail the wintry sea  
And come, all ye apprentice lads, a warnin' take from me  
Beware of lofty clipper ships, they'll be the ruin of you  
For 'twas there she made me walk the plank and pushed me under,  
too-ooh-ooh

(She had a dark and a-rovin' eye-uh-  
eye and her hair hung down in ring-a-lets)  
She was a nice girl, a proper girl but one of the rovin' kind

(She was a nice girl, a proper girl but)  
One of the rovin' kind (yo-ho!)