All the sailors they're all home from leave And everybody's waiting for them to try to deceive The storekeepers have drawn their lace curtains bare And all the women and the wee young girls all waiting there

Oh, but how the ladies pay
Oh, if they only knew how the ladies pay
Yeah now, how the ladies pay
Oh, when the men they've gone away

Nobody is standing on upon the door And nobody is feeding any of the poor The poor sick soldier lies in bed beside his girl Thinking of another place on the other side of the world ah

How the ladies pay Oh-oh, oh, how the ladies pay When the men they've gone away Oh, I wish I knew how the ladies pay

Day and night, night and day
how the ladies pay
Day and night, night and day
how the ladies pay
Day and night
night and day
Day and night
day and night, night and day, ladies pay now

Night and day, day and night how the ladies pay Day and night, night and day how the ladies pay Day and night now night and day and now How the pay now oh, how the pay now

Ladies pay, ladies pay
ah, ladies pay the way now
Ladies pay, ah, ladies pay
ah, ladies pay
Night and day, night and day, night and day
oh, how the ladies pay
Oh, night and day, night and day, night and day
oh, how the ladies pay