

# Down By The Docks

Sailor

Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks  
Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks

It's a place where you don't go down  
If you want to go fancy  
For the folks of the boondock town  
They're gonna treat you like a nancy boy

Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks  
Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks

It's a place where the lights go dim  
When you talk to the ladies  
And the bar's where you drink till you swim  
If not they're gonna call you baby boy

(Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks)

But if you're on the run, and looking for some fun  
You know what I mean  
I think you're bound to find that this old place  
Is gonna fit you like a dream  
Why don't you come on down?

Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks  
Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks

It's a place where the con men go  
For a drink and a story  
Where the face of the Lord won't show  
You'll never hear them singing 'Glory Hallelujah'

(Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks)

Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks  
Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks  
Down by the docks, yeah, down by the docks

But if you're on the run, and looking for some fun  
You know what I mean  
I think you're bound to find that this old place  
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Why don't you come on down?

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