

Sailors Board Me Now

The Frogs

ten times i loved you, twenty times i hated you
but all in all when the love was done
we shoved the boat to shore
and agreed that girls are bores
men let's stick together
older men who are horny
should be together with other men who are lonely
cocktail lounging on our yachts made of hot cock
oh greased down and waxed and built and bulging boys
named Jimmy Jack Roy Bloy
weird last name but just the same
oh ho ho, get your paddles out here we go
oh ho ho, blow me down you sailors ohhh
oh there ' s a strong current brewing
oh I can feel it coming through me
there's a little olive pit stuck in somewhere
i can feel your
i can feel the toothpick, you're a thin man
i can feel a toothpick, get out of my sandbox boys
on the yacht, cherry cock
all aboard
sailors here we go, left hand up the road
all aboard, i'm board t' death with girls
sailors board me now
i was born t' be f**ked like a cow
cowards, men who don't f**k me are cowards
girls who get near me are fools
oh boys, men get on board
we're going sailing, places unknown
it's gonna be quite a trip