

# One More Pull

The Longest Johns

It's been a long time since you've seen her  
Could have been three years or more  
Will she be waiting when we dock, boys  
Or like others will she be gone?

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys  
Soon we'll draw alongside  
Hoist her upwards boys, swing her inboard  
For the journey's nearly done

Well you're looking mighty smart, boy  
Dressed up in your number ones  
You've scrounged a new blade from the purser  
To take the bum-fluff from off your chin

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys  
Soon we'll draw alongside  
Hoist her upwards boys, swing her inboard  
For the journey's nearly done

When we've fixed those bow and stern lines  
And you've scuttled down the gangway  
If she's waiting there, just kiss her  
Turn around, give us a smile

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys  
Soon we'll draw alongside  
Hoist her upwards boys, swing her inboard  
For the journey's nearly done

Well, we too will go ashore soon  
(Get drunk in the clubs and bars,)  
Then stagger homeward, pockets empty  
Like so many nights before

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys  
Soon we'll draw alongside  
Hoist her upwards boys, swing her inboard  
For the journey's nearly done

Well a man may take a wife, boy  
And a man may take a mistress  
But a sailor has his ship, boys  
And his mistress it is the sea

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys  
Soon we'll draw alongside  
Hoist her upwards, swing her inboard  
For the journey's nearly done

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys  
Soon we'll draw alongside  
Hoist her upwards, swing her inboard  
For the journey now is done