

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