

## Talking Sailor

Woody Guthrie

In bed with my woman, just singin' the blues  
Heard the radio tellin' the news  
That the big Red Army took a hundred towns  
And Allies droppin' them two-ton bombs  
Started hollerin', yellin', dancin' up and down like a bullfrog  
Doorbell rung and in come a man  
I signed my name, I got a telegram  
Said, "If you wanna take a vacation trip  
Got a dish-washin' job on a Liberty ship"  
Woman a-cryin', me a-flyin', out the door and down the line

'Bout two minutes I run ten blocks  
I come to my ship, down at the dock  
Walked up the plank, and I signed my name  
Blowed that whistle, was gone again  
Right on out and down the stream, ships as fur as my eye could  
see, woman a-waitin'

Ship loaded down with TNT  
All out across the rollin' sea  
Stood on the deck, watched the fishes swim  
I'se a-prayin' them fish wasn't made out of tin  
Sharks, porpoises, jellybeans, rainbow trouts, mudcats, jugars,  
all over that water

This convoy's the biggest I ever did see  
Stretches all the way out across the sea  
And the ships blow the whistles and a-rang her bells  
Gonna blow them fascists all to hell  
Win some freedom, liberty, stuff like that

Walked to the tail, stood on the stern  
Lookin' at the big brass screw blade turn  
Listened to the sound of the engine pound  
Gained sixteen feet every time it went around  
Gettin' closer and closer, look out, you fascists

I'm just one of the merchant crew  
I belong to the union called the N. M. U.  
I'm a union man from head to toe  
I'm U. S. A. and C. I. O.  
Fightin' out here on the waters to win some freedom on the land