

Salty Dog Blues

D B E

A D

[Chorus]

Let me be your salty dog
 Or I won't be your man at all
 Honey let me be your salty dog

Standing on the corner with the low down blues
 Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
 Honey, let me be your salty dog

Now look a hear Sal, I know you
 Run down stocking and worn out shoes
 Honey let me be you salty dog

I was down in the wildwood setting on a log
 Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog
 Honey let me be you salty dog

I pulled the trigger and the gun said go
 Shot fell over in Mexico
 Honey let me be your salty dog