

C A7
Standin on the corner with the low down blues
D
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
G G7 C
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

CHORUS

C A7
Let me be your Salty Dog
D
Or I won't be your man at all
G G7 C
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

Look here Sal, well I know you
Run down stockin' and a worn out shoe
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

chorus

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

chorus

Pulled the trigger and the gun said go
Shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be you Salty Dog.

chorus

Two old maids lyin'in bed
one rolled over to the other and said
Honey let me be you Salty Dog.