

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Men

Men

It's great to be on a ship with men
And sail across the sea-o
We don't know where we'll land or when
But it's great to be with men
'Cause men can sweat and men can stink
And no one seems to care-o
We'll throw the dishes in the sink
And clog the sink with hair-o

Men, men, men, it's a ship filled with men
So batten down the ladies room,
There's no one here but men
There's men above, there's men below
There's men down in the galley
there's Mitch and Dave and Jim and Bob
And one guy we call Sally

Men, men, men, it's ship all filled with men
You'll never have to lift the seat
There's no one here but men
We're men and friends until the end
And none of us are missus
At night we'll sleep in separate beds
And blow each other kisses

Men, men, men, it's a ship all filled with men
So throw your rubbers overboard
There's no one here but men

JY