

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Sally Let Your Bangs Hang Down

Sally Let Your Bangs Hang Down

I met a gal from Old Kentucky
She was happy and go-lucky
Sally let your bangs hang down
She called me "Honey-bunny,"
Just to make me spend my money
Sally let your bangs hang down
Sally, she could land 'em
She'd love them and she'd leave them
Sally let your bangs hang down

I'll find out what Sally's got
Makes a man think she's so hot
Sally let your bangs hang down
(swing 'em low...)

I saw Sally changin' clothes
She was in a perfect pose
Sally let your bangs hang down
She caught me a-peepin' in
I don't think it was a sin
Sally let your bangs hang down
Sally, she can land'em
She love's 'em an' she leaves 'em
Sally let your bangs hang down

I'll find out what Sally's got
Makes a man think she's so hot
Sally let your bangs hang down

Sally calls me her man
She's a-gettin' all she can
Sally let your bangs hang down
Now I'll haveta be confessin'
Sally always kept me guessin'
Sally let your bangs hang down
She jumped up on a pony
An' she rode away with Tony
Sally let your bangs hang down
Sally, she can land 'em
She loves 'em and she leaves 'em
Sally let your bangs hang down

I'll find out what Sally's got
Makes the men think she's so hot
Sally let your bangs hang down