

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## You're a Liar

You're a Liar

cho: Take up the sheets me hearties,  
Water the decks with brine,  
Bend to the oars, you lousy whores,  
None is bigger than mine.

Three old whores in Winnipeg  
Were drinking a sherry wine,  
Says one of them to the other two,  
"Yours is smaller than mine."

"You're a liar," says the other old whore  
"Mine's as big as the moon,  
The battleships sail In and out,  
And never a bother to me"

"You're a liar," says the other old whore,  
"Mine's as big as the moon,  
The ships sail in on the first of the year,  
And never come out until June."

"You're a liar," says the other old whore,  
"Mine's as big as the air,  
the ships sail out and the ships sail in,  
And never tickle a hair"

"You're a liar," says the first again,  
I'd blush to be so small,  
Many's the fleet they sailed right in,  
And never come out at all."

Recorded by Oscar Brand, Bawdy Sea Songs  
JY