

The Voice House

Some Old Salty

Some old salty,
how he used to rock me.
Jelly roll or Jerry Lee,
how he used to rock me.

Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare.
Further than the eye can see.
He had a head like a toy shop,
bow legged stance off,
Must have been the rolling sea.

Chorus

Hull Fair waltzers,
bopping to Brenda Lee.
River boat jazz cruise,
jiving to the Two-Nineteen.

Chorus

Down there for dancing,
come on Mr Chester please.
Play 'Delia's gone' for one more round,
Some old salty's on his feet.

Chorus

Repeat verse One.

Chorus

Down 'The Abercrombie'