**Salty Dog**

**G E A A**

**D D G G**

**Standing on the corner with the lowdown blues
A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
Honey let me be your salty dog

   Let me be your salty dog
   Or I won’t be your man at all
   Honey let me be your salty dog

Look it here Sal, I know you
Run down stocking and a wore out shoe
Honey let me be your salty dog

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog
Honey let me be your salty dog

Pulled the trigger and the gun set go
The shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be your salty dog**