

Quarrymen - Maggie Mae

Tom: G

Oh dirty Maggie Mae
 they have taken her away
 and she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore
 Well, the judge, he guilty found her
 for robbing a homeward bounder
 You dirty, no good robbin' Maggie Mae

So I was one unhappy fool
 in the port of Liverpool
 where three pound ten a week, that was my pay
 With a pocket full of tin, I was very soon taken in
 by a girl with the name of Maggie Mae

Now, the first time I saw Maggie
 she took my breath away
 She was cruising up and down in Canning Place
 She had a figure so divine
 her voice was so refine
 Well, being a sailor, I gave chase

Now, in the morning that I woke
 I was flat and stony broke
 no jackets, trousers, waistcoats did I find
 When I asked her where they were
 she said "My very good Sir
 they're down at Kelly's pawn shop number nine?"

To the pawn shop I did go
 no clothes there did I find
 The police, they took that girl away from me
 And the judge, he guilty found her
 For robbing a homeward bounder
 and she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore

Oh dirty Maggie Mae
 they have taken her away
 and she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore
 Well, the judge, he guilty found her
 for robbing a homeward bounder
 You dirty, no good robbin' Maggie Mae

Acordes

