

# 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

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 and she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore  
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## Acordes

