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Lorelei

Reference number PT0459

Back in the days of knights in armor
There once lived a lovely charmer;
Swimming in the Rhine,
Her figure was divine.
She had a yen for all the sailors,
Fishermen and gobs and whalers;
She had a most immoral eye
They called her Lorelei;
She created quite a stir
And I want to be like her.

I want to be like that gal on the river,
Who sang her song to the ships passing by;
She had the goods and how she could deliver
The Lorelei!
She used to love in a strange kind of fashion,
With lots of hey! ho-de-ho! hi-de-hi!
And I can guarantee I'm full of passion
Like the Lorelei
I'm treacherous, Ja! Ja!
Oh, I just can't hold myself in check.
I'm lecherous, Ja! Ja!
I want to bite my initials on a sailor's neck
Each affair has a kick and a wallop,
For what they crave, I can always supply
I want to be just like that other trollop
The Lorelei!