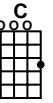
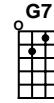
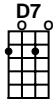
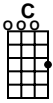
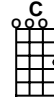
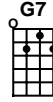
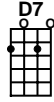
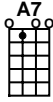


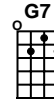
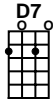
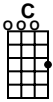
Salty Dog Blues - Zeke Morris and Wiley Morris



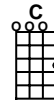
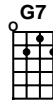
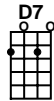
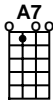
Standing on the corner with the low down blues, great big hole in the bottom of my shoes. Honey, let me be your Salty Dog



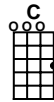
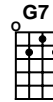
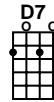
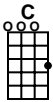
Let me be your Salty Dog, or I won't be your man at all. Honey, let me be your Salty Dog



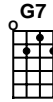
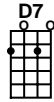
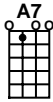
Listen here Sal, well, I know you, run down stocking and a worn out shoe. Honey, let me be your Salty Dog



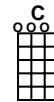
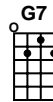
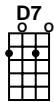
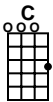
Let me be your Salty Dog, or I won't be your man at all. Honey, let me be your Salty Dog



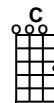
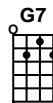
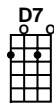
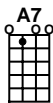
Down in the wildwood sitting on a log, finger on the trigger and eye on the hog. Honey, let me be your Salty Dog



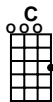
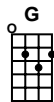
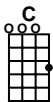
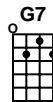
Let me be your Salty Dog, or I won't be your man at all. Honey, let me be your Salty Dog



Pulled the trigger and the gun said go, shot fell over in Mexico. 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



Honey, let me be your Salty Dog

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