



# Serafina

In Calleo there lives a girl whose name is Serafina

***Serafina Serafina***

She sleeps all day and she works all night on the old Calle marina

***Serafina Ohhh Serafina***

She's the queen me boys of all the girls that live in the old casino  
She used to kiss for monkey nuts but now she works for vino

At robbin' silly sailor boys no girls was ever keener  
She'll make you pay right thru' the nose that lovely Serafina

She guzzles Pisco, beer and gin. On rum her Mum did wean 'er  
She smokes just like the chimney stack on a PSNC steamer

Now Serafina's got no shoes. I've been ashore and seen 'er  
She's got no time to put 'em on, that hard worked Serafina

When I was young and in my prime I first saw Serafina  
We saw the sights in Calleo and then went up to Lima

But the prettiest sight I ever saw was lovely Serafina  
But the very next day as we sailed away I'd wished I'd never been there

For I was skint, me clothes was gone, and so was Serafina  
She done me down, she done me brown, that dirty she hyena

I used to love a little girl whose name was Serafina  
But she's gone off with a Dago man who plays a concertina