Get Ready Debbie

She's got the prettiest blue eyes I ever did see Long blonde hair like a beauty queen I love my peach, I tell her so all the time Three long weeks I've be out tugboaten I gotta go see her now and I'm not joking Get ready Debbie, I'm comin' home to you

Towen up and down the old coast line
Making my livin's taking up my time
And I miss my girl a little bit more each day
I got the hammers both down doin ten knots steady
She's probably out at Bingo with her best friend Betty
Get ready Debbie I'm comin home to you

Well get ready Debbie
Get rid of Betty
And put on that little teddy
You know I miss you
We can jump in Chevy
Go down to the Levy
I know a little beech right across from the Jetty
Get ready Debbie, I'm comin' home to you

Well get ready Debbie

Well me and Debbie are just like one
I call her my peach and she calls me plum
Had a couple of kids and now they've grown
Me and Debbie back on our own
And when she smiles got the cutest little dimples
I wanna go see her it's just that simple
Get ready Debbie, I'm comin" home to you

Ya get ready Debbie
Get rid of Betty
Put on that little teddy
Ya
I got the hammers pulled down to a ten knot steady
If the tide starts ebbin gonna find a back eddy
Get ready Debbie I'm comin home to you

Ya get ready Debbie I'm comin home to you Get ready Debbie Get rid of Betty

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