

She Was A Sweet Little Dicky Bird song lyrics

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She Was a Sweet Little Dicky Bird

It was at the Pantomime that Mable and I did meet,
She was in the ballet, front row, and I in a five shilling seat.
She was dressed like a dicky bird, beautiful wings she had on,
With a figure divine -
I wished she were mine -
On her I was totally gone.

She was a sweet little dicky bird.
Tweet-tweet-tweet! she went.
Sweetly she sang to me
Till all my money was spent.
Then she went off song.
We parted on fighting terms.
She was one of the early birds,
And I was one of the worms