

For Goodness Sake Don't Say I Told You - song lyrics

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For Goodness Sake Don't Say I Told You

I'll sing of some very strange things to-night,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
And if I ain't wrong I am certainly right,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
It will soon be the style of the la-de-da swells,
To wear bustles and bangs just like the belles,
'Tis hard for the men from the girls now to tell,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you.

If you are married of course you'll agree,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
That you a bachelor would like to be,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
For 'tis the right of the ladies-ancient, young,
And what is a woman if she can't use her tongue,
For a woman would talk if she hadn't a lung,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you.

Now there is a charming young widow next door,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
She had seven husbands, and still wants one more,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
Though she wears crape she still cuts a dash,
And goes upon Broadway each day to mash,
She'll capture some old fool with plenty of cash,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you.

Among the bon-ton there's excitement just now,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
The Wilde aesthetic Oscar is raising the row,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you;
Like Samson of old he wears very long hair,
He sits up with a lily and dines upon air,
But Bamum will catch him if he don't take care,
But for goodness sake don't say I told you.