

Since Cordelia First Wore Bangs - song lyrics

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Since Cordelia First Wore Bangs.
Sung by Miss St. George Hussey.

Now I am a dacent Irishman,
My cognomen is O'Brien,
And in new-fashioned fol-de-di-dos
My daughter cuts a shine.
She wears pullbacks and bustles,
And talks yer American slangs,
But she takes the cake and the crackers and cheese,
Since Cordelia put on the bangs.

Chorus.
Her Montagues and her frizzes,
She says is worn by the gangs;
Her hair now looks as if 'twas cut by an axe, .
Since Cordelia put on bangs.

Cross-eyed Phil McGinty
Is the one she calls her mash,
But if I catch this dirty blackguard,
Of him I'll make corn-beef hash.
About fourteen o'clock in the morning,
They come from the ball in gangs,
Faith! Cordelia is going crazy
Since she wore Montague bangs.-Chorus.