

Flirtation O'toole - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

FLIRTATION O'TOOLE.

As sung by the great Pat Reilly.

You can see it is true what I say,
I'm a Rooshan Mogul of the day,
A clothing store sign on Broadway,
My chromo the ladies do buy.
A diamond does flash on my breast,
With a pillow i stuff out my chest,
And the ladies won't give me a rest,
For they're broke up on Flirtation O'Toole.

Chorus.

For Maud, and Kate, and Claribel,
Sue, and Nance, And sweet Estelle,
And charming, blushing, rosy Nell,
Are broke up on Flirtatiou O'Toole.

My face from good living does shine,
I drink Jersey cider for wine,
Ou canary bird soup I do dine,
I live on my gall and my shape.
In flirting I take great delight,
I catch a new mash every night,
At a hop or a ball I'm admired by all,
There's none like Flirtatiou O'Toole.-Chorus.