

The Female Barber Shop - song lyrics

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

The Female Barber Shop.

Written and sung by Sam Devere.

Take my advice when you want a shave,
You'll like it if you stop,
To get your hair and beard mowed off
In a female barber shop.
Those delicate female fingers, how
They tickle your chin and ear,
You bet it's awful lovely,
The sensation's strange and queer

Chorus.

Oh, lather me, shave me!
Pour hair-oil on my hair!
Lovely female barber,
Fairest of the fair;
I think I hear the razor now
Going it flipity flop,
As she gently strops it back and forth
In the female barber shop.

Oh, fair tonsorial artist.
With lips of rosy hue,
Breathing love and lavender,
Oh, give us a dry shampoo !
Bring out your best hair tonic,
Put wax on my moustache,
Keep me in your chair forever.
Call me your only mash.-Chorus.

Part my hair in the middle,
Souse me with cologne,
Jam me with pomalam
And everything thats known
Rub the bald spot gently,
Varnis it with a mop,
Carry me back on a powder puff,
To that female barber shop.-Chorus.