

Hoops - song lyrics

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

HOOPS.

Written and sung by Sam Devere.

Hoop-skirts are getting all the rage,
Coming in style again;
Getting around the ladies like
The naughty, naughty men.
To go round some dainty little waist,
Hold ribbons, skirts and loops,
Oh, if I could let my arms out for
Some lovely creature's hoofs.

Chorus.

Hoopen, hoopen, hoopen up.
Ribbons, frills, and hoops;
Solid chunks of sweetness now
Are all done up in hoops.

When a girl with hoops gets in a car,
Her trouble then begins;
Her hoops spring up and she springs down
To hide her little shins.
She trembles when she takes a seat,
She blushes when she stoops;
They protect the girls from getting squeezed,
Those darling, lovely hoops.-Chorus.

Oh, hoops! who first invented hoops?
Not for barrels or kegs,
But to hang like patent chicken coops
Over lovely woman's-ankles.
Hoops may hoop up sugar barrels,
And sweet molasses too,
But nothing half so sweet as girls,
Oh, hoop de dooden doo!- Chorus.