

# The Dandy Dude - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE DANDY DUDE.

Sung by Miss Ella Wesner.

I'm the kind of swell you see,  
On Pall Mall or dear Paree;  
My waist is slim, my pants are tight,  
They say my togs makes my head light;  
My name was Boggs, but it I changed  
To Clarence Vere de Vere Le Grange;  
I'm always in a happy mood,  
For I'm a bon ton dandy dude.

Chorus.

I'm a swell you plainly see,  
The other dudes copy me;  
Though I lisp, I'm never rude,  
For I'm the model of the dandy dude.

I like the girls, but I admit  
I don't like the horrid men a bit;  
I'm the pet of my mamma,  
And the ladies think I'm lar dee da.  
From boots to hat I dress an fait,  
Ain't he immense the ladies say;  
When they say he's charming, they allude  
To the styles and turnout of this dude. - Chorus.

I love to flirt with the dear girls,  
To tap their chins and muss their curls;  
A lovely mash I always get,  
For somehow I'm the ladies' pet.  
Which they like most, I can not say,  
Whether my good looks or my winning way;  
I mingle not with the vulgar brood,  
For I'm a lar dee da dee dandy dude.-Chorus.