

Tommy Dodd - song lyrics

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TOMMY DODD.

I lead a somewhat happy life,
Like most men about town,
But still I must submit to you,
I'm somewhat of renown;
A speculative turn of mind,
It may seem rather odd;
I have a weakness, and it is,
A love for "Tommy Dodd!"

Chorus.

I'm always safe when I begin.
Tommy Dodd, Tommy Dodd I
Glasses round, cigars as well.
Tommy Dodd. Tommy Dodd I
Now, my boys, let's all go in,
Tommy Dodd, Tommy Dodd!
Head or tail, I'm safe to win,
Hurrah for Tommy Dodd!

In town now if you meet a friend.
You can not let him pass,
Of course you must do something,
You then propose a glass;
Now if I meet a chum or two,
I hail them with a nod,
Propose for each a "full-grown dose,"
But submitting "Tommy Dodd")-Chorus.

You've no idea the run of luck,
Which I have found the rule,
Attends you if you go in " hot,"
Of course remaining "cool;"
A purse is just in case of need,
For you can ride rough-shod,
And live like any fighting-cock.
If you're up in "Tommy Dodd!"- Chorus.

A friend of mine three daughters had,
He asked me home to tea,
I played and sung, when by-and-by,
They oil "spooned" on to me;
I couldn't court the lot, you know,
For that would seem so odd,
So I proposed that they'd decide,
By way of "Tommy Dodd! "-Chorus.