

A Roller-rink Romance - song lyrics

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A Roller-Rink Romance.

By Tom. P. Morgan, of Garnett, Kans.

Toney tramp comes to town;
Holler-skating does up brown.

Sporting man owns the rink;
Hires the tramp, quick as wink.

Uniform, "black moustache,
Toney tramp on the mash.

Pretty maiden goes to rink;
Wealthy pa, lots of "chink."

Golden hair, tiny feet,
Pretty maiden, awful sweet.

Toney tramp, looking "flip,"
Strokes th^o hair on upper lip.

Teaches maiden how to skate;
Sees her home because 'tis late.

Makes her think he owns the earth;
Works the maid for all he's worth.

Every night, just the same,
Maid consents to take his name.

Wealthy papa wakes one night,
Finds his daughter taken flight.
Tears his hair, up and down,
Hunts the pair from town to town.

Finds his darling with the tramp,
Finds her wedded to the scamp.
"Here's my husband, papa dear,
You'll be proud of him next year;
He's a marquis in disguise----"
" He's a rascal 1" pa replies.

Commands the tramp to leave his bride.
Tramp, one eye opes very wide:

Remarks to papa: "I'm too fly;
There's no green spot in my eye.

I can cut splendid dash!
Wealthy wife with the cash.
If you give me now in gold,
Twenty thousand dollars cold,
I will leave your daughter free;
No more skating rink for me."
Maiden looks as if she'd wilt.
Pa gives toney tramp the "gilt."
Toney tramp works the game
Everywhere, just the same.

Making "scads" of ready cash
From sweet maidens on the mash.