

Fashionable Fred - song lyrics

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FASHIONABLE FRED.

Of me you may have read, I'm Fashionable Fred,
And no matter where I chance to show my face,
I'm looked on as the cheese, and all the girls I please,
I'm a model swell of elegance and grace;
Wire in and go ahead, then, for Fashionable Fred;
Pit-pat's the way, and sharp about, the word;
Give me sufficient cash, then see me cut a dash,
For whatever's slow in my idea's absurd.

Chorus.

Yes, I'm just about the cut for Broadway,
To keep the proper pace I know the plan;
Wire in and go ahead, then, for Fashionable Fred,
I'm Fashionable Fred, the ladies' man.

My life, from first to last, has been jolly, gay and fast;
In fact, to find a faster, you'd be teased;
In everything I'm quick-the Yankees call it "stick;"
I'm something like a flash of lightning greased;
Yet, in any running ground, I'm game, you may be bound,
To give a flash of lightning ten yards start;
I'd run for twenty pounds, and ere we'd been twice 'round,
I'd pass it like a bullet or a dart.-Chorus.

This is the age for dash, and all must come out flash,
If in this world they try to make their way;
If you wear a seedy dress, you'll find, to your distress,
All your friends will quickly turn their heads away;
Though I'm not worth a goat, I wear a decent coat,
And rattle on and keep on going ahead;
And all the world, you see, will fraternize with me,
And soon pal in with Fashionable Fred.-Chorus.

Though in the Park I walk, and with the ladies talk,
My tailors' bills I always like to run;
I canter in the Avenue, and when to balls I go,
I gallop with the charming girls, like fun;
With the times I keep apace and with them run a race-
Still of them I am always found ahead;
I'm ready for a lark, no matter light or dark,
Up to any game is Fashionable Fred.-Chorus.