

My Wife Is So Awfully Thin - song lyrics

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

My Wife is so Awfully Thin.
Words and Music by Gus Williams.

You've heard about a gal I lov'd.
Dot used to be so stout;
How she "shook me," und just because
I vould not take her out
To balls and parties, und all dot
Vhich I dough vas a sin;
But now I've got a new sweetheart,
Und she is awful thin.

CHORUS.
She is so thin, dot vere she here.
You could not see her: don't dot seem queer!
Bad luck have I, oh, I shall die!
My wife is so awfully thin.

Vere I first met dis female straw,
'Dwas at a coundry fair;
She vas valking "long mit her ma'ma,
Und had such nice blonde hair.
I spoke to her, she spoke to me,
Ve got acquainted den;
Ve married vere, und after dot
She commenced to grow thin.

Spoken-She is the thinnest of the thin; she used to work in an Insdruement factory, cleaning out flutes. I used to blay " Hide and Seek " mit her, und she used to hide in de gas-pipe. I took her out riding vonce, and I grabbed her instead of de whin; I never took her out after dot. I vas valtzing mit her at a ball vonce, und de floor manager come up und said: " Young man, you vill have to leave your cane in de hat room, it's not allowed In de floor: " I told him 'twas no cane, but my vife. De oder day vile ve vas out valking, I saw a man selling leedle red balloons for ten cents; I bought vone, und give it to her to hold-she vent up, balloon und all; I hav'n't seen her since, but-Chorus.