

# Married Life - song lyrics

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

MARRIED LIFE.

Written and sung by Sam Devere.

Not long ago my heart did ache, some darling girl to love,  
With angel voice and fairy form, and gentle as the dove;  
I skirmished where the girls were thick, and soon got me a wife,  
I'll tell you how, for about three months, we spent our married life.  
'Twas Sissy love her Bubby, and Bubby love his Sis,  
All the day and all the night, we'd love and hug, and kiss;  
Just as sweet as sugar, I thought my little wife.  
Yum, yum, oh! wasn't it nice, enjoying married life.

Six months had gone and then our love had grown a little cool-  
When I look back on what I done, I know I've been a fool;  
The battle rages fiercely, I've such a Jealous wife,  
I'll tell you how, in the next three months, we spent our married life .  
She said I loved another, I said It was a lie.  
She grabbed the pot of noodle soup, and plastered up my eye.  
She smashed me with a ladle, and stabbed me with a knife,  
I'm broke In heart, and pocket too, enjoying married life.

It's Just a year ago that I, was single, gay and free,  
But now I've got a wife that slugs, and a baby on my knee;  
My mother-in-law is crazy, she sides In with my wife,  
I tell you It's not so healthy now, enjoying married life;  
They make me do the scrubbing, when I come home from work;  
I wash and dress the baby, too, which hollers like a Turk ;  
They're on the avenue mashing, my mother-in-law and wife.  
While I stuff catsup In the kid, oh, dang a married life.