

Since Maggie Learned To Skate - song lyrics

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Since Maggie Learned to Skate.
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Behold in me a wretched man.
Who don't know what to do
With a grown-up daughter, that
I've called Maggie Ann McCue;
She's taken to the latest craze.
My heart she'll surely break.
There is no peace from morn till night,
Since Maggie learned to skate.

Chorus.
Take me to the roller rink, won't you. papa, dear?
Let me roll upon the floor, it makes me feel so queer;
Give to me a quarter, pa-me And sister Kate
That's the cry I always hear, since Maggie learned to skate.

Most every night, at eight o'clock.
My daughter can he found
On the floor of the roller rink.
With a dude she's skating round.
She cuts all fancy figures.
Oh, her neck she'll surely break-
I'm short of cash entirely,
Since Maggie learned to skate. - Chorus.

She was always very quiet,
Till this craze it had begun,
She was never gone on dances,
Tho " she liked a little fun.
I wish the Mayor or President
Would only for my sake,
Hang up the man that first began
To use the roller skate.-Chorus.