

Woman's Tongue Will Never Take A Rest - song lyrics

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WOMAN'S TONGUE WILL NEVER TAKE A REST.

I have oftimes heard men ask,
Why those women talk so fast.
And how they come by every bit of news?
From morning 'until night,
All day long until midnight,
The way they work their tongues it beats the Jews.
You will be fairly talked to death
Before they lose their breath,
It is a wonder that their tongues are never sore;
For, sewing or spinning,
You will always find them chinning,
Either at the window or the door.

Chorus.

There's no use you beginning
To stop a woman's chinning,
For what ever you do she will be equal to the test:
So take my advice and drop it,
For you know you cannot stop it,
For a woman's tongue will never take a rest.

There is I, a married man,
Who tries to do the best I can
To keep my family the way I think is right;
For I lead a sorrowful life.
Because I have a talking wife,
And her tongue runs from morning until night.
Do you wonder how I feel
When I am sitting at my meal,
And my wife at her chinning does commence0
And while I am working hard,
You will find her in the yard
Talking to the neighbor; over the fence.-Chorus.

She is bound to be heard
Before I can get in a word,
And when she is done she does try to tell me more;
Now, young men, who are fond of running
After all those pretty women,
It is better you know this all before.
'Tis very well to ro a courting,
Who likes that kind of sporting,
But the old saying is: Go it while you're young!
But don't give yourself away
To a girl that talks all day,"
So just marry a woman that cannot use her tongue.-Chorus.