

I Hope It Dont Happen Again - song lyrics

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

I HOPE IT DONT HAPPEN AGAIN

S I borrowed five dollars the week before last,
And I hope it don't happen again,
I went out with the gang and I blew it in fast,
And I hope it don't happen again;
It will take me a year to pay up the debt,
You can bet your sweet life that I've not done it yet,
But that's what I'll do the first money I get,
And I hope it don't happen again.

I once had a fight with our hired man,
And I hope it don't happen again.
He knocked me around like a John Sullivan,
And I hope it don't happen again;
He hit me so hard that I thought I was killed,
Sure that time of fighting I had my fill.
Only forty-three dollars was my doctor bill,
And I hope it don't happen again.

One morning last Spring I went out to play ball,
And I hope it don't happen again,
For of the game I knew nothing at all,
And I hope it don't happen again;
I was out in the field, I run for a fly,
Down came the ball and struck me in the eye,
Holy Jemima! I thought I would die,
And I hope it don't happen again.

I once had a scrap with my mother-in-law.
And I hope it don't happen again,
She broke my arm and fractured my jaw,
And I hope it don't happen again;
She hit me a whack on the back of my head,
For seven long weeks I lay stretched on my bed,
They had crape on the door for they thought I was dead,
And I hope it don't happen again.