

I Paid The 10 To O'grady - song lyrics

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I PAID THE \$10 TO O'GRADY.

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Words and music by Harry Kennedy.

I'm the man that owed ten dollars to O'Grady,
Now believe me when I say 'tis true;
If it wasn't that his wife was such a lady,
The ten dollars it would still be due.
I met her at an evening party.
She asked to have a waltz with me-
Pat O'Grady, your wife's a lady,
And the devil a growl you'll ever have with me.

Chorus.

I've paid the ten dollars to O'Grady,
We settled up the matter for a fee,
If anybody wants to lick O'Grady,
First he must lick me.
His eldest son is trying to mash my daughter,
Last night he took her to a fancy ball-
Pat O'Grady, your wife's a lady,
And the devil a cent I owe you now at all.

You must know I'm not a dirty thaving villian,
But a dacint honest workingman;
Divil a cent I'd steal unless it was a million,
And I'd never run for Al-der-man.
My son shall wed O'Grath's daughter,
And drive her in a fine coupe;
She's a daisy, she'd set you crazy.
But the devil a word of her I'll have to say.-Chorus.